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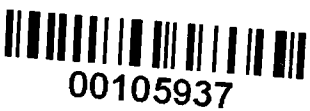
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THE STORM:

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COLLECTION

Of the most Remarkable

CASUALTIES

AND

DISASTERS

Which happen'd in the Late

Dreadful TEMPEST,

BOTH BY

SEA and LAND.

The Lord hath his way in the Whirlwind, and in the Storm, and the Clouds are the dust of his Feet. Nah. I. 3.

Q. n. 125

LONDON:

Printed for *G. Sawbridge* in *Little Britain*, and Sold by *J. Nutt* near *Stationers-Hall.* M DCC IV.

THE PREFACE.

PReaching of Sermons is Speaking to a few of Mankind: Printing of Books is Talking to the whole World. The Parſon Preſcribes himſelf, and addreſſes to the particular Auditory with the Appellation of My Brethren ; *but he that Prints a Book, ought to Preface it with a* Noverint Univerſi, *Know all Men by theſe Preſents.*

The proper Inference drawn from this remarkable Obſervation, is, That tho' he that Preaches from the Pulpit ought to be careful of his Words, that nothing paſs from him but with an eſpecial Sanction of Truth; yet he that Prints and Publiſhes to all the World, has a tenfold Obligation.

The Preface.

The Sermon is a Sound of Words ſpoken to the Ear, and prepar'd only for preſent Meditation, and extends no farther than the ſtrength of Memory can convey it; a Book Printed is a Record, remaining in every Man's Poſſeſſion, always ready to renew its Acquaintance with his Memory, and always ready to be produc'd as an Authority or Voucher to any Reports he makes out of it, and conveys its Contents for Ages to come, to the Eternity of mortal Time, when the Author is forgotten in his Grave.

If a Sermon be ill grounded, if the Preacher impoſes upon us, he treſpaſſes on a few; but if a Book Printed obtrudes a Falſhood, if a Man tells a Lye in Print, he abuſes Mankind, and impoſes upon the whole World, he cauſes our Children to tell Lyes after us, and their Children after them, to the End of the World.

This Obſervation I thought good to make by way of Preface, to let the World know, that when I go about a Work in which I muſt tell a great many Stories, which may in their own nature ſeem incredible, and in which I muſt expect a great part of Mankind will queſtion

queſtion the Sincerity of the Relator; I did not do it without a particular ſence upon me of the proper Duty of an Hiſtorian, and the abundant Duty laid on him to be very wary what he conveys to Poſterity.

I cannot be ſo ignorant of my own Intentions, as not to know, that in many Caſes I ſhall act the Divine, and draw neceſſary practical inferences from the extraordinary Remarkables of this Book, and ſome Digreſſions which I hope may not be altogether uſeleſs in this Caſe.

And while I pretend to a thing ſo ſolemn, I cannot but premiſe I ſhould ſtand convicted of a double Impoſture, to forge a Story, and then preach Repentance to the Reader from a Crime greater than that I would have him repent of: endeavouring by a Lye to correct the Reader's Vices, and ſin againſt Truth to bring the Reader off from ſinning againſt Sense.

Upon this ſcore, tho' the Undertaking be very difficult among ſuch an infinite variety of Circumſtances, to keep exactly within the bounds of Truth; yet I have this poſitive Aſſurance with me, that in all the ſubſequent

Relation, if the leaſt Miſtake happen, it ſhall not be mine.

If I judge right, 'Tis the Duty of an Hiſtorian to ſet every thing in its own Light, and to convey matter of fact upon its legitimate Authority, and no other: I mean thus, (for I wou'd be as explicit as I can) That where a Story is vouch'd to him with ſufficient Authority, he ought to give the World the ſpecial Teſtimonial of its proper Voucher, or elſe he is not juſt to the Story: and where it comes without ſuch ſufficient Authority, he ought to ſay ſo; otherwiſe he is not juſt to himſelf. In the firſt Caſe he injures the Hiſtory, by leaving it doubtful where it might be confirm'd paſt all manner of queſtion; in the laſt he injures his own Reputation, by taking upon himſelf the Riſque, in caſe it proves a Miſtake, of having the World charge him with a Forgery.

And indeed, I cannot but own 'tis juſt, that if I tell a Story in Print for a Truth which proves otherwiſe, unleſs I, at the ſame time, give proper Caution to the Reader, by owning the Uncertainty of my Knowledge in

the

the matter of fact, 'tis I impose upon the World; my Relater is innocent, and the Lye is my own.

I make all these preliminary Observations, partly to inform the Reader, that I have not undertaken this Work without the serious Consideration of what I owe to Truth, and to Posterity; nor without a Sence of the extraordinary Variety and Novelty of the Relation.

I am sensible, that the want of this Caution is the Foundation of that great Misfortune we have in matters of ancient History; in which the Impudence, the Ribaldry, the empty Flourishes, the little Regard to Truth, and the Fondness of telling a strange Story, has dwindled a great many valuable Pieces of ancient History into meer Romance.

How are the Lives of some of our most famous Men, nay the Actions of whole Ages, drowned in Fable? Not that there wanted Pen-men to write, but that their Writings were continually mixt with such Rhodomontades of the Authors that Posterity rejected them as fabulous.

From hence it comes to pass that Matters of Fact are handed down to Posterity with so little Certainty, that nothing is to be depended upon; from hence the uncertain Account of Things and Actions in the remoter Ages of the World, the confounding the Genealogies as well as Atchievements of Belus, Nimrod, *and* Nimrus, *and their Successors, the Histories and Originals of* Saturn Jupiter, *and the rest of the Celestial Rabble, who Mankind would have been asham'd to have call'd* Gods, *had they had the true Account of their dissolute, exorbitant, and inhumane Lives.*

From Men we may descend to Action; and this prodigious Looseness of the Pen has confounded History and Fable from the beginning of both. Thus the great Flood in Deucalion's *Time is made to pass for the Universal Deluge: the Ingenuity of* Dedalus, *who by a Clue of Thread got out of the* Egyptian *Maze, which was thought impossible, is grown into a Fable of making himself a pair of Wings, and flying through the Air:— the great Drought and violent Heat of Summer, thought to be the Time when the Great*

Famine

Famine was in Samaria, *fabl'd by the Poets and Hiſtorians into the Story of* Phaeton *borrowing the Chariot of the Sun, and giving the Horſes their Heads, they run ſo near the Earth as burnt up all the neareſt Parts, and ſcorch'd the Inhabitants, ſo that they have been black in thoſe Parts ever ſince.*

Theſe, and ſuch like ridiculous Stuff, have been the Effects of the Pageantry of Hiſtorians in former Ages: and I might deſcend nearer home, to the Legends of Fabulous Hiſtory which have ſwallow'd up the Actions of our ancient Predeceſſors, King Arthur, *the Gyant* Gogmagog, *and the* Britain, *the Stories of St.* George *and the* Dragon, Guy *Earl of* Warwick, Bevis *of* Southampton, *and the like.*

I'll account for better Conduct in the enſuing Hiſtory: and tho' ſome Things here related ſhall have equal Wonder due to them, Poſterity ſhall not have equal Occaſion to diſtruſt the Verity of the Relation.

I confeſs here is room for abundance of Romance, becauſe the Subject may be ſafer extended than in any other caſe, no Story being capable to be crowded with ſuch Circumſtan-

ces,

Chriſtian is miſtaken, and it ſhould at laſt appear that there is no Future State, God or Devil, Reward or Puniſhment, where is the Harm of it? All he has loſt is, that he has practis'd a few needleſs Mortifications, and took the pains to live a little more like a Man than he wou'd have done. But if the Atheiſt is miſtaken, he has brought all the Powers, whoſe Being he deny'd, upon his Back, has provok'd the Infinite in the higheſt manner, and muſt at laſt ſink under the Anger of him whoſe Nature he has always diſown'd.

I would recommend this Thought to any Man to conſider of, one Way he can looſe nothing, the other he may be undone. Certainly a wiſe Man would never run ſuch an unequal Riſque: a Man cannot anſwer it to Common Arguments, the Law of Numbers, and the Rules of Proportion are againſt him. No Gameſter will ſet at ſuch a Main; no Man will lay ſuch a Wager, where he may loſe, but cannot win.

There is another unhappy Misfortune in the Miſtake too, that it can never be diſcover'd till 'tis too late to remedy. He that reſolves to die an Atheiſt, ſhuts the Door againſt being convinc'd in time. If

The Preface.

If it ſhou'd ſo fall out, as who can tell,
But that there is a God, a Heaven, and Hell,
Mankind had beſt conſider well for Fear,
't ſhould be too late when his Miſtakes appear.

I ſhould not pretend to ſet up for an Inſtructor in this Caſe, were not the Inference ſo exceding juſt; who can but preach where there is ſuch a Text? when God himſelf ſpeaks his own Power, he expects we ſhould draw juſt Inferences from it, both for our Selves and our Friends.

If one Man, in an Hundred Years, ſhall arrive at a Conviction of the Being of his Maker, 'tis very well worth my While to write it, and to bear the Character of an impertinent Fellow from all the reſt.

I thought to make ſome Apology for the Meanneſs of Stile, and the Method, which may be a little unuſual, of Printing Letters from the Country in their own Stile.

For the laſt I only leave this ſhort Reaſon with the Reader, the Deſire I had to keep

cloſe

close to the Truth, and hand my Relation with the true Authorities from whence I receiv'd it, together with some Justice to the Gentlemen concern'd, who, especially in Cases of Deliverances, are willing to record the Testimonial of the Mercies they received, and to set their Hands to the humble Acknowledgment. The Plainness and Honesty of the Story will plead for the Meanness of the Stile in many of the Letters, and the Reader cannot want Eyes to see what sort of People some of them come from.

Others speak for themselves, and being writ by Men of Letters, as well as Men of Principles, I have not Arrogance enough to attempt a Correction either of the Sense or Stile; and if I had gone about it, should have injur'd both Author and Reader.

These come dressed in their own Words because I ought not, and those because I could not mend 'em. I am perswaded, they are all dress'd in the desirable, though unfashionable Garb of Truth, and I doubt not but Posterity will read them with Pleasure.

The Gentlemen, who have taken the Pains to collect and transmit the Particular Relations

here

here made publick, I hope will have their End anſwered in this Eſſay, conveying hereby to the Ages to come the Memory of the dreadfuleſt and moſt univerſal Judgment that ever Almighty Power thought fit to bring upon this Part of the World.

And as this was the true Native and Original Deſign of the firſt Undertaking, abſtracted from any Part of the Printer's Advantage, the Editor and Undertakers of this Work, having their Ends entirely anſwer'd, hereby give their humble Thanks to all thoſe Gentlemen who have ſo far approv'd the Sincerity of their Deſign as to contribute their Trouble, and help forward by their juſt Obſervations, the otherwiſe very difficult Undertaking.

If Poſterity will but make the deſired Improvement both of the Collector's Pains, as well as the ſeveral Gentlemens Care in furniſhing the Particulars, I dare ſay they will all acknowledge their End fully anſwer'd, and none more readily than

The Ages Humble Servant.

THE

THE STORM.

CHAP. I.

Of the Natural Cauſes and Original of Winds.

THOUGH a Syſtem of Exhalation, Dilation, and Extenſion, things which the Ancients founded the Doctrine of Winds upon, be not my direct Buſineſs; yet it cannot but be needful to the preſent Deſign to Note, that the Difference in the Opinions of the Ancients, about the Nature and Original of Winds, is a Leading Step to one Aſſertion which I have advanc'd in all that I have ſaid with Relation to Winds, *viz.* That there ſeems to be more of God in the whole Appearance, than in any other Part of Operating Nature.

Nor do I think I need explain my ſelf very far in this Notion: I allow the high Origi-

nal of Nature to be the Great Author of all her Actings, and by the ſtrict Rein of his Providence, is the Continual and Exact Guide of her Executive Power; but ſtill 'tis plain that in Some of the Principal Parts of Nature ſhe is Naked to our Eye, Things appear both in their Cauſes and Conſequences, Demonſtration gives its Aſſiſtance, and finiſhes our further Enquiries: for we never enquire after God in thoſe Works of Nature which depending upon the Courſe of Things are plain and demonſtrative; but where we find Nature defective in her Diſcovery, where we ſee Effects but cannot reach their Cauſes; there 'tis moſt juſt, and Nature her ſelf ſeems to direct us to it, to end the rational Enquiry, and reſolve it into Speculation: Nature plainly refers us beyond her Self, to the Mighty Hand of Infinite Power, the Author of Nature, and Original of all Cauſes.

Among theſe Arcana of the Sovereign Oeconomy, the Winds are laid as far back as any. Thoſe Ancient Men of Genius who rifled Nature by the Torch-Light of Reaſon even to her very Nudities, have been run a-ground in this unknown Channel; the Wind has blown out the Candle of Reaſon, and left them all in the Dark.

Ariſtotle, in his Problems, Sect. 23. calls the Wind *Aeris Impulſum*. *Seneca* ſays, *Ventus eſt Aer Fluens*. The *Stoicks* held it, *Motum aut Fluxionem Aeris*. Mr. *Hobs*, Air mov'd in a di-

direct or undulating Motion. Fournier, *Le Vent et un Movement Agitation de l' Air Cauſi par des Exhalations et Vapours.* The Moderns, a Hot and Dry Exhalation repuls'd by Antiperiſtaſis; *Des Cartes* defines it, *Venti Nihil ſunt niſi Moti & Dilati Vapores.* And various other Opinions are very judiciouſly collected by the Learned Mr. *Bohun* in his Treatiſe of the Origin and Properties of Wind; P. 7. and concludes, 'That *no one Hypotheſis, how Compre-* 'henſive ſoever, *has yet been able to reſolve all the* 'Incident *Phænomena of Winds.* Bohun *of Winds*, P. 9.

This is what I quote them for, and this is all my Argument demands; the deepeſt Search into the Region of Cauſe and Conſequence, has found out juſt enough to leave the wiſeſt Philoſopher in the dark, to bewilder his Head, and drown his Underſtanding. You raiſe a Storm in Nature by the very Inquiry; and at laſt, to be rid of you, ſhe confeſſes the Truth, and tells you, *It is not in Me, you muſt go Home and ask my Father.*

Whether then it be the Motion of Air, and what that Air is, *which as yet is undefin'd*, whether it is a Dilation, a previous Contraction, and then violent Extenſion as in Gun-Powder, whether the Motion is Direct, Circular, or Oblique, whether it be an Exhalation repuls'd by the Middle Region, and the Antiperiſtaſis of that Part of the Heavens which is ſet as a Wall of Braſs to bind up the Atmoſphere,

and keep it within its proper Compaſs for the Functions of Reſpiration Condenſing and Rarifying, without which Nature would be all in Confuſion; whatever are their efficient Cauſes, 'tis not much to the immediate Deſign.

'Tis apparent, that God Almighty, whom the Philoſophers care as little as poſſible to have any thing to do with, ſeems to have reſerv'd this, as one of thoſe Secrets in Nature which ſhould more directly guide them to himſelf.

Not but that a Philoſopher may be a Chriſtian, and ſome of the beſt of the Latter have been the beſt of the Former, as *Voſſius*, Mr. *Boyle*, Sir *Walter Raleigh*, Lord *Verulam*, Dr. *Harvey*, and others; and I wiſh I could ſay Mr. *Hobbs*, for 'twas Pity there ſhould lie any juſt Exceptions to the Piety of a Man, who had ſo few to his General Knowledge, and an exalted Spirit in Philoſophy.

When therefore I ſay the Philoſophers do not care to concern God himſelf in the Search after Natural Knowledge; I mean, as it concerns Natural Knowledge, *meerly as ſuch*; for 'tis a Natural Cauſe they ſeek, from a General Maxim, That all Nature has its Cauſe within it ſelf: 'tis true, 'tis the Darkeſt Part of the Search, to trace the Chain backward; to begin at the Conſequence, and from thence *hunt Counter*, as we may call it, to find out the Cauſe: 'twould be much eaſier if we could begin at the Cauſe, and trace it to all its Conſequences.

I make

I make no Queſtion, the Search would be equally to the Advantage of Science, and the Improvement of the World; for without Doubt there are ſome Conſequences of known Cauſes which are not yet diſcover'd, and I am as ready to believe there are yet in Nature ſome *Terra Incognita* both as to Cauſe and Conſequence too.

In this Search after Cauſes, the Philoſopher, tho' he may at the ſame Time be a very good Chriſtian, cares not at all to meddle with his Maker: the Reaſon is plain; We may at any time reſolve all things into Infinite Power, and we do allow that the Finger of Infinite is the Firſt Mighty Cauſe of Nature her ſelf: but the Treaſury of Immediate Cauſe is generally committed to Nature; and if at any Time we are driven to look beyond her, 'tis becauſe we are out of the way: 'tis not becauſe it is not in her, but becauſe we cannot find it.

Two Men met in the Middle of a great Wood; One was ſearching for a Plant which grew in the Wood, the Other had loſt himſelf in the Wood, and wanted to get out: The Latter rejoyc'd when thro' the Trees he ſaw the open Country; but the Other Man's Buſineſs was not to get out, but to find what he look'd for: yet this Man no more undervalued the Pleaſantneſs of the Champion Country than the other.

Thus in Nature the Philoſopher's Buſineſs is not to look through Nature, and come to the vaſt open Field of Infinite Power; his Buſineſs is in the Wood; there grows the Plant he looks for; and 'tis there he muſt find it. Philoſophy's a-ground if it is forc'd to any further Enquiry. The Chriſtian begins juſt where the Philoſopher ends; and when the Enquirer turns his Eyes up to Heaven, Farewel Philoſopher; 'tis a Sign he can make nothing of it here.

David was a good Man, the Scripture gives him that Teſtimony; but I am of the Opinion, he was a better King than a Scholar, more a Saint than a Philoſopher: and it ſeems very proper to judge that *David* was upon the Search of Natural Cauſes, and found himſelf puzzled as to the Enquiry, when he finiſhes the Enquiry with two pious Ejaculations, *When I view the Heavens the Works of thy Hands, the Moon and the Stars which thou haſt made; then I ſay, what is Man! David* may very rationally be ſuppos'd to be ſearching the Cauſes, Motions, and Influences of Heavenly Bodies; and finding his Phyiloſophy a-ground, and the Diſcovery not to anſwer his Search, he turns it all to a pious Uſe, recognizes Infinite Power, and applies it to the Exſtaſies and Raptures of his Soul, which were always employ'd in the Charm of exalted Praiſe.

Thus in another Place we find him diſſecting the Womb of his Mother, and deep in the Study

Study of Anatomy; but having, as it may be well ſuppoſed, no Help from *Johan Remelini*, or of the Learned *Riolanus*, and other Anatomiſts, famous for the moſt exquiſite Diſcovery of human Body, and all the Veſſels of Life, with their proper Dimenſions and Uſe, all *David* could ſay to the Matter was, *Good Man*, to look up to Heaven, and admire what he could not underſtand, *Pſal.* -- -- *I was fearfully and wonderfully made*, &c.

This is very Good, and well becomes a Pulpit; but what's all this to a Philoſopher? 'Tis not enough for him to know that God has made the Heavens, the Moon, and the Stars, but muſt inform himſelf where he has plac'd them, and why there; and what their Buſineſs, what their Influences, their Functions; and the End of their Being. 'Tis not enough for an Anatomiſt to know that he is fearfully and wonderfully made in the lowermoſt Part of the Earth, but he muſt ſee thoſe lowermoſt Parts; ſearch into the Method Nature proceeds upon in the performing the Office appointed, muſt ſearch the Steps ſhe takes, the Tools ſhe works by; and in ſhort, know all that the God of Nature has permitted to be capable of Demonſtration.

And it ſeems a juſt Authority for our Search, that ſome things are ſo plac'd in Nature by a Chain of Cauſes and Effects, that upon a diligent Search we may find out what we look for: To ſearch after what God has

in his Sovereignty thought fit to conceal, may be criminal, and doubtleſs is ſo; and the Fruitleſneſs of the Enquiry is generally Part of the Puniſhment to a vain Curioſity: but to ſearch after what our Maker has not hid, only cover'd with a thin Veil of Natural Obſcurity, and which upon our Search is plain to be read, ſeems to be juſtified by the very Nature of the thing, and the Poſſibility of the Demonſtration is an Argument to prove the Lawfulneſs of the Enquiry.

The Deſign of this Digreſſion, is, in ſhort, That as where Nature is plain to be ſearch'd into, and Demonſtration eaſy, the Philoſopher is allow'd to ſeek for it; ſo where God has, as it were, laid his Hand upon any Place, and Nature preſents us with an univerſal Blank, we are therein led as naturally to recognize the Infinite Wiſdom and Power of the God of Nature, as *David* was in the Texts before quoted.

And this is the Caſe here; the Winds are ſome of thoſe Inſcrutables of Nature, in which humane Search has not yet been able to arrive at any Demonſtration.

'The Winds, *ſays the Learned Mr.* Bohun, 'are generated in the Intermediate Space be-'tween the Earth and the Clouds, either by 'Rarefaction or Repletion, and ſometimes 'haply by preſſure of Clouds, Elaſtical Vir-'tue of the Air, *&c.* from the Earth or Seas, 'as by Submarine or Subterraneal Eruption or

Deſcenſion

' Deſcenſion or Reſilition from the middle ' Region.

All this, though no Man is more capable of the Enquiry than this Gentleman, yet to the Demonſtration of the thing, amounts to no more than what we had before, and ſtill leaves it as Abſtruſe and Cloudy to our Underſtanding as ever.

Not but that I think my ſelf bound in Duty to Science in General, to pay a juſt Debt to the Excellency of Philoſophical Study, in which I am a meer Junior, and hardly any more than an Admirer; and therefore I cannot but allow that the Demonſtrations made of Rarefaction and Dilatation are extraordinary; and that by Fire and Water Wind may be rais'd in a cloſe Room, as the Lord *Verulam* made Experiment in the Caſe of his Feathers.'

But that therefore all the Cauſes of Wind are from the Influences of the Sun upon vaporous Matter firſt Exhal'd, which being Dilated are oblig'd to poſſeſs themſelves of more Space than before, and conſequently make the Particles fly before them; this does not ſeem to be a ſufficient Demonſtration of Wind: for this, to my weak Apprehenſion, would rather make a Blow like Gun-Powder than a ruſhing forward; at beſt this is indeed a probable Conjecture, but admits not of Demonſtration equal to other Phænomena in Nature.

And

And this is all I am upon, *viz.* That this Caſe has not equal Proofs of the Natural Cauſes of it that we meet with in other Caſes: The Scripture ſeems to confirm this, when it ſays in one Place, *He holds the Wind in his Hand*; as if he ſhould mean, Other things are left to the Common Diſcoveries of Natural Inquiry, but this is a thing he holds in his own Hand, and has conceal'd it from the Search of the moſt Diligent and Piercing Underſtanding: This is further confirm'd by the Words of our Saviour, *The Wind blows where it liſteth, and thou heareſt the Sound thereof, but knoweſt not whence it cometh*; 'tis plainly expreſs'd to ſignify that the Cauſes of the Wind are not equally diſcover'd by Natural Enquiry as the reſt of Nature is.

If I would carry this Matter on, and travel into the Seas, and Mountains of *America*, where the Manſones, the Trade-Winds, the Sea-Breezes, and ſuch Winds as we have little Knowledge of, are more common; it would yet more plainly appear, *That we hear the Sound, but know not from whence they come.*

Nor is the Cauſe of their Motion parallel to the Surface of the Earth, a leſs Myſtery than their real Original, or the Difficulty of their Generation: and though ſome People have been forward to prove the Gravity of the Particles muſt cauſe the Motion to be oblique; 'tis plain it muſt be very little ſo, or elſe Navigation would be impracticable, and

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in extraordinary Caſes where the Preſſure above is perpendicular, it has been fatal to Ships, Houſes, *&c.* and would have terrible Effects in the World, if it ſhould more frequently be ſo.

From this I draw only this Concluſion, That the Winds are a Part of the Works of God by Nature, in which he has been pleaſed to communicate leſs of Demonſtration to us than in other Caſes; that the Particulars more directly lead us to Speculations, and refer us to Infinite Power more than the other Parts of Nature does.

That the Wind is more expreſſive and adapted to his Immediate Power, as he is pleas'd to exert it in extraordinary Caſes in the World.

That 'tis more frequently made uſe of as the Executioner of his Judgments in the World, and extraordinary Events are brought to paſs by it.

From theſe three Heads we are brought down directly to ſpeak of the Particular Storm before us; *viz.* The Greateſt, the Longeſt in Duration, the wideſt in Extent, of all the Tempeſts and Storms that Hiſtory gives any Account of ſince the Beginning of Time.

In the further Conduct of the Story, 'twill not be foreign to the Purpoſe, nor unprofitable to the Reader, to review the Hiſtories of ancient Time and remote Countries, and examine in what Manner God has been pleas'd to execute

execute his Judgments by Storms and Tempeſts; what kind of things they have been, and what the Conſequences of them; and then bring down the Parallel to the Dreadful Inſtance before us.

We read in the Scripture of Two Great Storms; One paſt, and the Other to come. Whether the laſt be not Allegorical rather than Prophetical, I ſhall not buſie my ſelf to determine.

The Firſt was when God cauſed a ſtrong Wind to blow upon the Face of the Delug'd World; to put a ſtop to the Flood, and reduce the Waters to their proper Channel.

I wiſh our Naturaliſts would explain that Wind to us, and tell us which way it blew, or how it is poſſible that any direct Wind could cauſe the Waters to ebb; for to me it ſeems, that the Deluge being univerſal, that Wind which blew the Waters from one Part muſt blow them up in another.

Whether it was not ſome perpendicular Guſts that might by their Force ſeparate the Water and the Earth, and cauſe the Water driven from off the Land to *ſubſide* by its own Preſſure.

I ſhall dive no farther into that myſterious Deluge, which has ſome things in it which recommend the Story rather to our Faith than Demonſtration.

The Other Storm I find in the Scripture is in the *God ſhall rain upon the Wicked,*

ed, Plagues, Fire, and a horrible Tempeſt. What this ſhall be, we wait to know; and happy are they who ſhall be ſecured from its Effects.

Hiſtories are full of Inſtances of violent Tempeſts and Storms in ſundry particular Places. What that was, which mingled with ſuch violent Lightnings ſet the Cities of *Sodom* and *Gomorrah* on fire, remains to me yet undecided: nor am I ſatisfied the Effect it had on the Waters of the Lake, which are to this Day call'd the *Dead Sea*, are ſuch as ſome fabulous Authors have related, and as Travellers take upon them to ſay.

CHAP. II.

Of the Opinion of the Ancients, That this Iſland was more ſubject to Storms than other Parts of the World.

I Am not of Opinion with the early Ages of the World, when theſe Iſlands were firſt known, that they were the moſt Terrible of any Part of the World for Storms and Tempeſts.

Cambden tells us, The *Britains* were diſtinguiſh'd from all the World by unpaſſable Seas and terrible Northern Winds, which made the *Albion* Shores dreadful to Sailors; and this

part

part of the World was therefore reckoned the utmoſt Bounds of the Northern known Land, beyond which none had ever ſailed: and quotes a great variety of ancient Authors to this purpoſe; ſome of which I preſent as a Specimen.

Et Penitus Toto Diviſos Orbe Britannos.
Britain's disjoyn'd from all the well known World.

Quem Littus aduſta,
Horreſcit Lybia, ratibusq; Impervia * Thule
Ignotumq; Fretum.

Claud.

* Taken frequently for *Britain.*

And if the Notions the World then had were true, it would be very abſurd for us who live here to pretend Miracles in any Extremes of Tempeſts; ſince by what the Poets of thoſe Ages flouriſh'd about ſtormy Weather, was the native and moſt proper Epithet of the Place:

Belluoſus qui remotis
Obſtrepit Oceanus Britannis. *Hor.*

Nay, ſome are for placing the Nativity of the Winds hereabouts, as if they had been all generated here, and the Confluence of Matter had made this Iſland its General Rendezvouz.

But I ſhall eaſily ſhow, that there are ſeveral Places in the World far better adapted to be the General Receptacle or Centre of Vapours, to ſupply a Fund of Tempeſtuous Matter, than *England*; as particularly the vaſt Lakes

Lakes of *North America:* Of which afterwards.

And yet I have two Notions, one real, one imaginary, of the Reaſons which gave the Ancients ſuch terrible Apprehenſions of this Part of the World; which of late we find as Habitable and Navigable as any of the reſt.

The real Occaſion I ſuppoſe thus: That before the Multitude and Induſtry of Inhabitants prevail'd to the managing, encloſing, and improving the Country, the vaſt Tract of Land in this Iſland which continually lay open to the Flux of the Sea, and to the Inundations of Land-Waters, were as ſo many ſtanding Lakes; from whence the Sun continually exhaling vaſt quantities of moiſt Vapours, the Air could not but be continually crowded with all thoſe Parts of neceſſary Matter to which we aſcribe the Original of Winds, Rains, Storms, and the like.

He that is acquainted with the Situation of *England*, and can reflect on the vaſt Quantities of flat Grounds, on the Banks of all our navigable Rivers, and the Shores of the Sea, which Lands at leaſt lying under Water every Spring-Tide, and being thereby continually full of moiſture, were like a ſtagnated ſtanding body of Water brooding Vapours in the Interval of the Tide, muſt own that at leaſt a fifteenth part of the whole Iſland may come into this Denomination.

Let him that doubts the Truth of this, examine a little the Particulars; let him ſtand upon *Shooters-Hill* in *Kent*, and view the Mouth of the River *Thames*, and conſider what a River it muſt be when none of the Marſhes on either ſide were wall'd in from the Sea, and when the Sea without all queſtion flow'd up to the Foot of the Hills on either Shore, and up every Creek, where he muſt allow is now dry Land on either ſide the River for two Miles in breadth at leaſt, ſometimes three or four, for above forty Miles on both ſides the River.

Let him farther reflect, how all theſe Parts lay when, as our ancient Hiſtories relate, the *Daniſh* Fleet came up almoſt to *Hartford*; ſo that all that Range of freſh Marſhes which reach for twenty five Miles in length, from *Ware* to the River *Thames*, muſt be a Sea.

In ſhort, Let any ſuch conſidering Perſon imagine the vaſt Tract of Marſh-Lands on both ſides the River *Thames*, to *Harwich* on the *Eſſex* ſide, and to *Whitſtable* on the *Kentiſh* ſide, the Levels of Marſhes up the *Stour* from *Sandwich* to *Canterbury*, the whole Extent of Low-grounds commonly call'd *Rumney-Marſh*, from *Hythe* to *Winchelſea*, and up the Banks of the *Rother*; all which put together, and being allow'd to be in one place cover'd with Water, what a Lake wou'd it be ſuppos'd to make? According to the niceſt Calculations I can make, it cou'd not amount to leſs than 500000 Acres of Land.

The

The Iſle of *Ely*, with the *Flats* up the ſeveral Rivers from *Yarmouth* to *Norwich*, *Beccles*, &c. the continu'd Levels in the ſeveral Counties of *Norfolk*, *Cambridge*, *Suffolk*, *Huntingdon*, *Northampton*, and *Lincoln*, I believe do really contain as much Land as the whole County of *Norfolk*; and 'tis not many Ages ſince theſe Countries were univerſally one vaſt Moras or Lough, and the few ſolid parts wholly unapproachable: inſomuch that the Town of *Ely* it ſelf was a Receptacle for the Male-contents of the Nation, where no reaſonable Force cou'd come near to diſlodge them.

'Tis needleſs to reckon up twelve or fourteen like Places in *England*, as the Moores in *Somerſetſhire*, the Flat-ſhores in *Lancaſhire*, *Yorkſhire*, and *Durham*, the like in *Hampſhire* and *Suſſex*; and in ſhort, on the Banks of every Navigable River.

The ſum of the matter is this; That while this Nation was thus full of ſtanding Lakes, ſtagnated Waters, and moiſt Places, the multitude of Exhalations muſt furniſh the Air with a quantity of Matter for Showers and Storms infinitely more than it can be now ſupply'd withal, thoſe vaſt Tracts of Land being now fenc'd off, laid dry, and turn'd into wholſome and profitable Provinces.

This ſeems demonſtrated from *Ireland*, where the multitude of Loughs, Lakes, Bogs, and moiſt Places, ſerve the Air with Exhalations, which give themſelves back again in Showers,

and make it be call'd, *The Piſs-pot of the World.*

The imaginary Notion I have to advance on this Head, amounts only to a Reflection upon the Skill of thoſe Ages in the Art of Navigation; which being far ſhort of what it is ſince arrived to, made theſe vaſt Northern Seas too terrible for them to venture in: and accordingly, they rais'd thoſe Apprehenſions up to Fable, which began only in their want of Judgment.

The *Phœnicians*, who were our firſt Navigators, the *Genoeſe*, and after them the *Portugueſe*, who arriv'd to extraordinary Proficiency in Sea Affairs, were yet all of them, *as we ſay*, Fair-weather Sea-men: The chief of their Navigation was Coaſting; and if they were driven out of their Knowledge, had work enough to find their way home, and ſometimes never found it at all; but one Sea convey'd them directly into the laſt Ocean, from whence no Navigation cou'd return them.

When theſe, by Adventures, or Miſadventures rather, had at any time extended their Voyaging as far as this Iſland, which, by the way, they always perform'd round the Coaſt of *Spain*, *Portugal*, and *France*; if ever ſuch a Veſſel return'd, if ever the bold Navigator arriv'd at home, he had done enough to talk on all his Days, and needed no other Diverſion among his Neighbours, than to give an Account of the vaſt Seas, mighty Rocks, deep Gulfs,

and

and prodigious Storms he met with in theſe remote Parts of the known World: and this, magnified by the Poetical Arts of the Learned Men of thoſe times, grew into a receiv'd Maxim of Navigation, That theſe Parts were ſo full of conſtant Tempeſts, Storms, and dangerous Seas, that 'twas preſent Death to come near them, and none but Madmen and Deſperadoes could have any Buſineſs there, ſince they were Places where Ships never came, and Navigation was not proper in the Place.

And *Thule*, where no Paſſage was
For Ships their Sails to bear.

Horace has reference to this horrid Part of the World, as a Place full of terrible Monſters, and fit only for their Habitation, in the Words before quoted.

Belluoſus qui remotis
Obſtrepit Oceanus Britannis.

Juvenal follows his Steps;

Quanto Delphino Balæna Britannica major. Juv.

Such horrid Apprehenſions thoſe Ages had of theſe Parts, which by our Experience, and the Prodigy to which Navigation in particular, and Sciential Knowledge in general, is ſince grown, appear very ridiculous.

For we find no Danger in our Shores, no uncertain wavering in our Tides, no frightful Gulfs, no horrid Monsters, but what the bold Mariner has made familiar to him. The Gulfs which frighted those early Sons of *Neptune* are search'd out by our Seamen, and made useful Bays, Roads, and Harbours of Safety. The Promontories which running out into the Sea gave them terrible Apprehensions of Danger, are our Safety, and make the Sailors Hearts glad, as they are the first Lands they make when they are coming Home from a long Voyage, or as they are a good shelter when in a Storm our Ships get *under their Lee.*

Our Shores are sounded, the Sands and Flats are discovered, which they knew little or nothing of, and in which more real Danger lies, than in all the frightful Stories they told us; useful Sea-marks and Land-figures are plac'd on the Shore, Buoys on the Water, Light-houses on the highest Rocks; and all these dreadful Parts of the World are become the Seat of Trade, and the Centre of Navigation: Art has reconcil'd all the Difficulties, and Use made all the *Horribles* and *Terribles* of those Ages become as natural and familiar as Day-light.

The Hidden Sands, almost the only real Dread of a Sailor, and by which till the Channels between them were found out, our Eastern Coast must be really unpassable, now serve to make Harbours: and *Yarmouth* Road was made a safe Place for Shipping by them. Nay,

when

when *Portſmouth*, *Plymouth*, and other good Harbours would not defend our Ships in the Violent Tempeſt we are treating of, here was the leaſt Damage done of any Place in *England*, conſidering the Number of Ships which lay at Anchor, and the Openneſs of the Place.

So that upon the whole it ſeems plain to me, that all the diſmal things the Ancients told us of *Britain*, and her terrible Shores, aroſe from the Infancy of Marine Knowledge, and the Weakneſs of the Sailor's Courage.

Not but that I readily allow we are more ſubject to bad Weather and hard Gales of Wind than the Coaſts of *Spain*, *Italy*, and *Barbary*: But if this be allow'd, our Improvement in the Art of Building Ships is ſo conſiderable, our Veſſels are ſo prepar'd to ride out the moſt violent Storms, that the Fury of the Sea is the leaſt thing our Sailors fear: Keep them but from *a Lee Shore*, or touching upon a Sand, they'll venture all the reſt: and nothing is a greater ſatisfaction to them, if they have a Storm in view, than a ſound Bottom and good *Sea-room*.

From hence it comes to paſs, that ſuch Winds as in thoſe Days wou'd have paſs'd for Storms, are called only a *Freſh-gale*, or *Blowing hard*. If it blows enough to fright a South Country Sailor, we laugh at it: and if our Sailors bald Terms were ſet down in a Table of Degrees, it will explain what we mean.

Stark Calm.	*A Top-ſail Gale.*
Calm Weather.	*Blows freſh.*
Little Wind.	*A hard Gale of Wind.*
A fine Breeze.	*A Fret of Wind.*
A ſmall Gale.	*A Storm.*
A freſh Gale.	*A Tempeſt.*

Juſt half theſe Tarpawlin Articles, I preſume, would have paſs'd in thoſe Days for a Storm; and that our Sailors call a Top-ſail Gale would have drove the Navigators of thoſe Ages into Harbours: when our Sailors reif a Top-ſail, they would have handed all their Sails; and when we go under a main Courſe, they would have run *afore it* for Life to the next Port they could make: when our *Hard Gale* blows, they would have cried a Tempeſt; and about the *Fret of Wind* they would be all at their Prayers.

And if we ſhould reckon by this Account we are a ſtormy Country indeed, our Seas are no more Navigable now for ſuch Sailors than they were then: If the *Japoneſes*, the *Eaſt Indians*, and ſuch like Navigators, were to come with their thin Cockle-ſhell Barks and Calico Sails; if *Cleopatra*'s Fleet, or *Cæſar*'s great Ships with which he fought the Battle of *Actium*, were to come upon our Seas, there hardly comes a *March* or a *September* in twenty Years but would blow them to Pieces, and then the poor Remnant that got Home, would

go

go and talk of a terrible Country where there's nothing but Storms and Tempests; when all the Matter is, the Weakness of their Shipping, and the Ignorance of their Sea-men: and I make no question but our Ships ride out many a worse Storm than that terrible Tempest which scatter'd *Julius Cæsar*'s Fleet, or the same that drove *Æneas* on the Coast of *Carthage*.

And in more modern times we have a famous Instance in the *Spanish Armada*; which, after it was rather frighted than damag'd by Sir *Francis Drake*'s Machines, not then known by the Name of Fireships, were scatter'd by a terrible Storm, and lost upon every Shore.

The Case is plain, 'Twas all owing to the Accident of Navigation: They had, no doubt, a hard Gale of Wind, and perhaps a Storm; but they were also on an Enemy's Coast, their Pilots out of their Knowledge, no Harbour to run into, and an Enemy a-stern, that when once they separated, Fear drove them from one Danger to another, and away they went to the Northward, where they had nothing but God's Mercy, and the Winds and Seas to help them. In all those Storms and Distresses which ruin'd that Fleet, we do not find an Account of the Loss of one Ship, either of the *English* or *Dutch*; the Queen's Fleet rode it out in the *Downs*, which all Men know is none of the best Roads in the World; and the *Dutch* rode among the Flats of the *Flemish* Coast, while

the vaſt Galleons, not ſo well fitted for the Weather, were forc'd to keep the Sea, and were driven to and fro till they had got out of their Knowledge; and like Men deſperate, embrac'd every Danger they came near.

This long Digreſſion I could not but think needful, in order to clear up the Caſe, having never met with any thing on this Head before: At the ſame time 'tis allow'd, and Hiſtories are full of the Particulars, that we have often very high Winds, and ſometimes violent Tempeſts in theſe Northen Parts of the World; but I am ſtill of opinion, ſuch a Tempeſt never happen'd before as that which is the Subject of theſe Sheets: and I refer the Reader to the Particulars.

CHAP. III.

Of the Storm in General.

BEfore we come to examine the Damage ſuffer'd by this terrible Night, and give a particular Relation of its diſmal Effects; 'tis neceſſary to give a ſummary Account of the thing it ſelf, with all its affrightning Circumſtances.

It had blown exceeding hard, as I have already obſerv'd, for about fourteen Days paſt; and that ſo hard, that we thought it terrible Weather;

Weather: Several Stacks of Chimnies were blown down, and ſeveral Ships were loſt, and the Tiles in many Places were blown off from the Houſes; and the nearer it came to the fatal *26th* of *November*, the Tempeſtuouſneſs of the Weather encreas'd.

On the *Wedneſday* Morning before, being the *24th* of *November*, it was fair Weather, and blew hard; but not ſo as to give any Apprehenſions, till about 4 a Clock in the Afternoon the Wind encreaſed, and with Squauls of Rain and terrible Guſts blew very furiouſly.

The Collector of theſe Sheets narrowly eſcap'd the Miſchief of a Part of a Houſe, which fell on the Evening of that Day by the Violence of the Wind; and abundance of Tiles were blown off the Houſes that Night: the Wind continued with unuſual Violence all the next Day and Night; and had not the Great Storm follow'd ſo ſoon, this had paſs'd for a great Wind.

On *Friday* Morning it continued to blow exceeding hard, but not ſo as that it gave any Apprehenſions of Danger within Doors; towards Night it encreaſed: and about 10 a Clock, our Barometers inform'd us that the Night would be very tempeſtuous; the *Mercury* ſunk lower than ever I had obſerv'd it on any Occaſion whatſoever, which made me ſuppoſe the Tube had been handled and diſturb'd by the Children.

But

But as my Obſervations of this Nature are not regular enough to ſupply the Reader with a full Information, the Diſorders of that dreadful Night having found me other Imployment, expecting every Moment when the Houſe I was in would bury us all in its own Ruins; I have therefore ſubjoin'd a Letter from an Ingenious Gentleman on this very Head, directed to the *Royal Society*, and printed in the *Philoſophical Tranſactions*, N°. 289. P. 1530. as follows.

A Letter from the Reverend Mr. William Derham, *F. R. S. Containing his Obſervations concerning the late Storm.*

SIR,

ACcording to my Promiſe at the general Meeting of the *R. S.* on St. *Andrews* Day, I here ſend you incloſ'd the Account of my Ingenious and Inquiſitive Friend *Richard Townely*, Eſq; concerning the State of the Atmoſphere in that Part of *Lancaſhire* where he liveth, in the late diſmal Storm. And I hope it will not be unacceepable, to accompany his with my own Obſervations at *Upminſter*; eſpecially ſince I ſhall not weary you with a long Hiſtory of the Devaſtations, *&c.* but rather ſome Particulars of a more Philoſophical Conſideration.

And

And firſt, I do not think it improper to look back to the preceding Seaſons of the Year. I ſcarce believe I ſhall go out of the way, to reflect as far back as *April*, *May*, *June* and *July*; becauſe all theſe were wet Months in our Southern Parts. In *April* there fell 12,49 *l.* of Rain through my Tunnel: And about 6, 7, 8, or 9, *l.* I eſteem a moderate quantity for *Upminſter*. *In* May *there fell more than in any Month of any Year ſince the Year* 1696, viz. 20,77 l. *June* likewiſe was a dripping Month, in which fell 14,55 *l.* And *July*, although it had conſiderable Intermiſſions, yet had 14,19 *l.* above 11 *l.* of which fell on *July* 28*th* and 29*th* in violent Showers. And I remember the News Papers gave Accounts of great Rains that Month from divers Places of *Europe*; but the *North of England* (which alſo eſcaped the Violence of the late Storm) was not ſo remarkably wet in any of thoſe Months; at leaſt not in that great proportion more than we, as uſually they are; as I gueſs from the Tables of Rain, with which Mr. *Towneley* hath favoured me. Particularly *July* was a dry Month with them, there being no more than 3,65 *l.* of Rain fell through Mr. *Towneley*'s Tunnel of the ſame Diameter with mine.

From theſe Months let us paſs to *September*, and that we ſhall find to have been a wet Month, eſpecially the latter part of it; there fell of Rain in that Month, 14,86 *l.*

October

October and *November* laſt, although not remarkably wet, yet have been open warm Months for the moſt part. My Thermometer (whoſe freezing Point is about 84) hath been very ſeldom below 100 all this Winter, and eſpecially in *November*.

Thus I have laid before you as ſhort Account as I could of the preceding Diſpoſition of the Year, particularly as to wet and warmth, becauſe I am of opinion that theſe had a great Influence in the late Storm; not only in cauſing a Repletion of Vapours in the Atmoſphere, but alſo in raiſing ſuch Nitro-ſulphureous or other heterogeneous matter, which when mix'd together might make a ſort of Exploſion (like fired Gun-powder) in the Atmoſphere. And from this Exploſion I judge thoſe Corruſcations or Flaſhes in the Storm to have proceeded, which moſt People as well as my ſelf obſerved, and which ſome took for Lightning. But theſe things I leave to better Judgments, ſuch as that very ingenious Member of our Society, who hath undertaken the Province of the late Tempeſt; to whom, if you pleaſe, you may impart theſe Papers; Mr. *Halley* you know I mean.

From Preliminaries it is time to proceed nearer to the Tempeſt it ſelf. And the foregoing Day, *viz. Thurſday*, *Nov.* 25. I think deſerveth regard. In the Morning of that day was a little Rain, the Winds high in the Afternoon S.b.E. and S. In the Evening there was

Light-

Lightning; and between 9 and 10 of the Clock at Night, a violent, but ſhort Storm of Wind, and much Rain at *Upminſter*; and of Hail in ſome other Places, which did ſome Damage: There fell in that Storm 1,65 *l.* of Rain. The next Morning, which was *Friday, Novem.* 26. the Wind was S. S. W. and high all Day, and ſo continued till I was in Bed and aſleep. About 12 that Night, the Storm awaken'd me, which gradually encreas'd till near 3 that Morning; and from thence till near 7 it continued in the greateſt exceſs: and then began ſlowly to abate, and the *Mercury* to riſe ſwiftly. The Barometer I found at 12 h. ½ P. M. at 28,72, where it continued till about 6 the next Morning, or 6 ¼, and then haſtily roſe; ſo that it was gotten to 82 about 8 of the Clock, as in the Table.

How the Wind ſat during the late Storm I cannot poſitively ſay, it being exceſſively dark all the while, and my Vane blown down alſo, when I could have ſeen: But by Information from Millers, and others that were forc'd to venture abroad; and by my own gueſs, I imagin it to have blown about S. W. by S. or nearer to the S. in the beginning, and to veer about towards the Weſt towards the End of the Storm, as far as W. S. W.

The degrees of the Wind's Strength being not meaſurable (that I know of, though talk'd of) but by gueſs, I thus determine, with reſpect to other Storms. On *Feb.* 7. 169⅞. was a ter-

a terrible Storm that did much damage. This I number 10 degrees; the Wind then W.N.W. *vid. Ph. Tr. No.* 262. Another remarkable Storm was *Feb.* 3. 170½. at which time was the greateſt deſcent of the ☿ ever known: This I number 9 degrees. But this laſt of *November*, I number at leaſt 15 degrees.

As to the *Stations* of the *Barometer*, you have Mr. *Towneley*'s and mine in the following Table to be ſeen at one View.

As to *November 17th* (whereon Mr. *Towneley* mentions a violent Storm in *Oxfordſhire*) it was a Stormy Afternoon here at *Upminſter*, accompanied with Rain, but not violent, nor ☿ very low. *November 11th* and *12th* had both higher Winds and more Rain; and the ☿ was thoſe Days lower than even in the laſt Storm of *November 26th*.

Thus, Sir, I have given you the trueſt Account I can, of what I thought moſt to deſerve Obſervation, both before, and in the late Storm. I could have added ſome other particulars, but that I fear I have already made my Letter long, and am tedious. I ſhall therefore only add, that I have Accounts of the Violence of the Storm at *Norwich*, *Beccles*, *Sudbury*, *Colcheſter*, *Rochford*, and ſeveral other intermediate places; but I need not tell Particulars, becauſe I queſtion not but you have better Informations.

A Ta-

A Table shewing the Height of the *Mercury* in the Barometer, at *Townely* and *Upminster*, before, in, and after the Storm.

Townely.			*Upminster.*		
Day.	Hour.	Height of ☿	Day.	Hour.	Height of ☿
Novr. 25	7	28 98	Novr. 25	8	29 50
	3	64		12	39
	9 ½	61		9	14
26	7	80	26	8	33
	3	70		12	28
	9 ½	47		9	10
				12 ½	28 72
27	7	50	27	7 ½	82
	3	81		12	29 31
	9 ½	95		9	42
28	7	29 34	28	8	65
	3	62		12	83
	9	84		9	30 07
29	7	88	29	8	25

Thus far Mr. Derham's *Letter.*

It did not blow so hard till Twelve a Clock at Night, but that most Families went to Bed; though many of them not without some Concern at the terrible Wind, which then blew: But about One, or at least by Two a Clock, 'tis suppos'd, few People, that were capable of any Sense of Danger, were so hardy as to lie in Bed. And the Fury of the Tempest encreased to such a Degree, that as the Editor of this Account being in *London*, and conversing

ſing with the People the next Days, underſtood, moſt People expected the Fall of their Houſes.

And yet in this general Apprehenſion, nobody durſt quit their tottering Habitations; for whatever the Danger was within doors, 'twas worſe without; the Bricks, Tiles, and Stones, from the Tops of the Houſes, flew with ſuch force, and ſo thick in the Streets, that no one thought fit to venture out, tho' their Houſes were near demoliſh'd within.

The Author of this Relation was in a well-built brick Houſe in the skirts of the City; and a Stack of Chimneys falling in upon the next Houſes, gave the Houſe ſuch a Shock, that they thought it was juſt coming down upon their Heads: but opening the Door to attempt an Eſcape into a Garden, the Danger was ſo apparent, that they all thought fit to ſurrender to the Diſpoſal of Almighty Providence, and expect their Graves in the Ruins of the Houſe, rather than to meet moſt certain Deſtruction in the open Garden: for unleſs they cou'd have gone above two hundred Yards from any Building, there had been no Security; for the Force of the Wind blew the Tiles point-blank, tho' their weight inclines them downward: and in ſeveral very broad Streets, we ſaw the Windows broken by the flying of Tile-ſherds from the other ſide: and where there was room for them to fly, the Author of this has ſeen Tiles blown from a Houſe above

above thirty or forty Yards, and ſtuck from five to eight Inches into the ſolid Earth. Pieces of Timber, Iron, and Sheets of Lead, have from higher Buildings been blown much farther; as in the Particulars hereafter will appear.

It is the receiv'd Opinion of abundance of People, that they felt, during the impetuous fury of the Wind, ſeveral Movements of the Earth; and we have ſeveral Letters which affirm it: But as an Earthquake muſt have been ſo general, that every body muſt have diſcern'd it; and as the People were in their Houſes when they imagin'd they felt it, the Shaking and Terror of which might deceive their Imagination, and impoſe upon their Judgment; I ſhall not venture to affirm it was ſo: And being reſolv'd to uſe ſo much Caution in this Relation as to tranſmit nothing to Poſterity without authentick Vouchers, and ſuch Teſtimony as no reaſonable Man will diſpute; ſo if any Relation come in our way, which may afford us a Probability, tho' it may be related for the ſake of its Strangeneſs or Novelty, it ſhall nevertheleſs come in the Company of all its Uncertainties, and the Reader left to judge of its Truth: for this Account had not been undertaken, but with deſign to undeceive the World in falſe Relations, and to give an Account back'd with ſuch Authorities, as that the Credit of it ſhou'd admit of no Diſputes.

For this reaſon I cannot venture to affirm that there was any ſuch thing as an Earthquake; but the Concern and Conſternation of all People was ſo great, that I cannot wonder at their imagining ſeveral things which were not, any more than their enlarging on things that were, ſince nothing is more frequent, than for Fear to double every Object, and impoſe upon the Underſtanding, ſtrong Apprehenſions being apt very often to perſwade us of the Reality of ſuch things which we have no other reaſons to ſhew for the probability of, than what are grounded in thoſe Fears which prevail at that juncture.

Others thought they heard it thunder. 'Tis confeſs'd, the Wind by its unuſual Violence made ſuch a noiſe in the Air as had a reſemblance to Thunder; and 'twas obſerv'd, the roaring had a Voice as much louder than uſual, as the Fury of the Wind was greater than was ever known: the Noiſe had alſo ſomething in it more formidable; it ſounded aloft, and roar'd not very much unlike remote Thunder.

And yet tho' I cannot remember to have heard it thunder, or that I ſaw any Lightning, or heard of any that did in or near *London*; yet in the Countries the Air was ſeen full of Meteors and vaporous Fires: and in ſome places both Thundrings and unuſual Flaſhes of Lightning, to the great terror of the Inhabitants.

And

And yet I cannot but obſerve here, how fearleſs ſuch People as are addicted to Wickedneſs, are both of God's Judgments and uncommon Prodigies; which is viſible in this Particular, That a Gang of hardned Rogues aſſaulted a Family at *Poplar*, in the very Height of the Storm, broke into the Houſe, and robb'd them: it is obſervable, that the People cryed Thieves, and after that cryed Fire, in hopes to raiſe the Neighbourhood, and to get ſome Aſſiſtance; but ſuch is the Power of Self-Preſervation, and ſuch was the Fear, the Minds of the People were poſſeſs'd with, that no Body would venture out to the Aſſiſtance of the diſtreſſed Family, who were rifled and plundered in the middle of all the Extremity of the Tempeſt.

It would admit of a large Comment here, and perhaps not very unprofitable, to examine from what ſad Defect in Principle it muſt be that Men can be ſo deſtitute of all manner of Regard to inviſible and ſuperiour Power, to be acting one of the vileſt Parts of a Villain, while infinite Power was threatning the whole World with Diſolation, and Multitudes of People expected the Laſt-Day was at Hand.

Several Women in the City of *London* who were in Travail, or who fell into Travail by the Fright of the Storm, were oblig'd to run the riſque of being delivered with ſuch Help as they had; and Midwives found their own Lives in ſuch Danger, that few of them thought themſelves oblig'd to ſhew any Concern for the Lives of others.

Fire

Fire was the only Miſchief that did not happen to make the Night compleatly dreadful; and yet that was not ſo every where, for in *Norfolk* the Town of --- was almoſt ruin'd by a furious Fire, which burnt with ſuch Vehemence, and was ſo fann'd by the Tempeſt, that the Inhabitants had no Power to concern themſelves in the extinguiſhing it; the Wind blew the Flames, together with the Ruines, ſo about, that there was no ſtanding near it; for if the People came to Windward they were in Danger to be blown into the Flames; and if to Leward the Flames were ſo blown up in their Faces, they could not bear to come near it.

If this Diſtaſter had happen'd in *London*, it muſt have been very fatal; for as no regular Application could have been made for the extinguiſhing it, ſo the very People in Danger would have had no Opportunity to have ſav'd their Goods, and hardly their Lives: for though a Man will run any Riſque to avoid being burnt, yet it muſt have been next to a Miracle, if any Perſon ſo oblig'd to eſcape from the Flames had eſcap'd being knock'd on the Head in the Streets; for the Bricks and Tiles flew about like ſmall Shot; and 'twas a miſerable Sight, in the Morning after the Storm, to ſee the Streets covered with Tyle-ſherds, and Heaps of Rubbiſh, from the Tops of the Houſes, lying almoſt at every Door.

From Two of the Clock the Storm continued, and encreaſed till Five in the Morning; and

and from Five, to half an Hour after Six, it blew with the greateſt Violence: the Fury of it was ſo exceeding great for that particular Hour and half, that if it had not abated as it did, nothing could have ſtood its Violence much longer.

In this laſt Part of the Time the greateſt Part of the Damage was done: Several Ships that rode it out till now, gave up all; for no Anchor could hold. Even the Ships in the River of *Thames* were all blown away from their Moorings, and from *Execution-Dock* to *Lime-Houſe Hole* there was but four Ships that rid it out, the reſt were driven down into the *Bite*, as the Sailors call it, from *Bell-Wharf* to *Lime-Houſe*; where they were huddeld together and drove on Shore, Heads and Sterns, one upon another, in ſuch a manner, as any one would have thought it had been impoſſible: and the Damage done on that Account was incredible.

Together with the Violence of the Wind, the Darkneſs of the Night added to the Terror of it; and as it was juſt New Moon, the Spring Tides being then up at about Four a Clock, made the Veſſels, which were a-float in the River, drive the farther up upon the Shore: of all which, in the Proceſs of this Story, we ſhall find very ſtrange Inſtances.

The Points from whence the Wind blew, are variouſly reported from various Hands: 'Tis certain, it blew all the Day before at

S. W. and I thought it continued ſo till about Two a Clock; when, as near as I could judge by the Impreſſions it made on the Houſe, for we durſt not look out, it veer'd to the S. S. W. then to the W. and about Six a Clock to W. by N. and ſtill the more Northward it ſhifted, the harder it blew, till it ſhifted again Southerly about Seven a Clock; and as it did ſo, it gradually abated.

About Eight a Clock in the Morning it ceaſed ſo much, that our Fears were alſo abated, and People began to peep out of Doors; but 'tis impoſſible to expreſs the Concern that appear'd in every Place: the Diſtraction and Fury of the Night was viſible in the Faces of the People, and every Body's firſt Work was to viſit and enquire after Friends and Relations. The next Day or Two was almoſt entirely ſpent in the Curioſity of the People, in viewing the Havock the Storm had made, which was ſo univerſal in *London*, and eſpecially in the Out-Parts, that nothing can be ſaid ſufficient to deſcribe it.

Another unhappy Circumſtance with which this Diſaſter was join'd, was a prodigious Tide, which happen'd the next Day but one, and was occaſion'd by the Fury of the Winds; which is alſo a Demonſtration, that the Winds veer'd for Part of the Time to the Northward: and as it is obſervable, and known by all that underſtand our Sea Affairs, that a North Weſt Wind makes the Higheſt

Tide

Tide, ſo this blowing to the Northward, and that with ſuch unuſual Violence, brought up the Sea raging in ſuch a manner, that in ſome Parts of *England* 'twas incredible, the Water riſing Six or Eight Foot higher than it was ever known to do in the Memory of Man; by which Ships were fleeted up upon the firm Land ſeveral Rods off from the Banks, and an incredible Number of Cattle and People drown'd; as in the Purſuit of this Story will appear.

It was a ſpecial Providence that ſo directed the Waters, that in the River of *Thames*, the Tide, though it riſe higher than uſual, yet it did not ſo prodigiouſly exceed; but the Height of them as it was, prov'd very prejudicial to abundance of People whoſe Sellers and Ware-houſes were near the River; and had the Water riſen a Foot higher, all the Marſhes and Levels on both ſides the River had been over-flowed, and a great part of the Cattle drowned.

Though the Storm abated with the riſing of the Sun, it ſtill blew exceeding hard; ſo hard, that no Boats durſt ſtir out on the River, but on extraordinary Occaſions: and about Three a Clock in the Afternoon, the next Day being *Saturday*, it increas'd again, and we were in a freſh Conſternation, leſt it ſhould return with the ſame Violence. At Four it blew an extreme Storm, with ſudden Guſts as violent as any time of the Night; but as it

came with a great black Cloud, and ſome Thunder, it brought a haſty Shower of Rain which allay'd the Storm: ſo that in a quarter of an Hour it went off, and only continued blowing as before.

This ſort of Weather held all *Sabbath-Day* and *Monday*, till on *Tueſday* Afternoon it encreaſed again; and all *Tueſday* Night it blew with ſuch Fury, that many Families were afraid to go to Bed: And had not the former terrible Night harden'd the People to all things leſs than it ſelf, this Night would have paſs'd for a Storm fit to have been noted in our Almanacks. Several Stacks of Chimneys that ſtood out the great Storm, were blown down in this; ſeveral Ships which eſcap'd in the great Storm, periſh'd this Night; and ſeveral People who had repair'd their Houſes, had them untiled again. Not but that I may allow thoſe Chimneys that fell now might have been diſabled before.

At this Rate it held blowing till *Wedneſday* about One a Clock in the Afternoon, which was that Day Seven-night on which it began; ſo that it might be called one continued Storm from *Wedneſday* Noon to *Wedneſday* Noon: in all which time, there was not one Interval of Time in which a Sailor would not have acknowledged it blew a Storm; and in that time two ſuch terrible Nights as I have deſcrib'd.

And

And this I particularly noted as to Time, *Wedneſday, Nov.* the 24*th* was a calm fine Day as at that time of Year ſhall be ſeen; 'till above Four a Clock, when it began to be Cloudy, and the Wind roſe of a ſudden, and in half an Hours Time it blew a Storm. *Wedneſday, Dec.* the 2*d.* it was very tempeſtuous all the Morning; at One a Clock the Wind abated, the Sky clear'd, and by Four a Clock there was not a Breath of Wind.

Thus ended the Greateſt and the Longeſt Storm that ever the World ſaw. The Effects of this terrible Providence are the Subject of the enſuing Chapter; and I cloſe this with a Paſtoral Poem ſent us among the Accounts of the Storm from a very ingenious Author, and deſir'd to be publiſh'd in this Account.

A PASTO-

A

PASTORAL,

Occaſion'd by the

Late Violent Storm.

Damon, Melibæus.

Dam. *WAlking alone by pleaſant* Iſis *ſide,*
Where the two Streams their wanton courſe divide,
And gently forward in ſoft Murmurs glide;
Penſive and ſad I Melibæus *meet,*
And thus the melancholy Shepherd greet.
Kind Swain, what Cloud dares overcaſt your brow,
Bright as the Skies o're happy Nile *till now!*
Does Chloe *prove unkind, or ſome new Fair?*

Mel. *No* Damon, *mine's a publick, nobler Care;*
Such in which you and all the World muſt ſhare.
One Friend may mollifie another's Grief,
But publick Loſs admits of no relief.

Dam. *I gueſs your Cauſe: O you that uſe to (ſing*
Of Beauty's Charms and the Delights of Spring;

Now

Now change your Note, and let your Lute rehearſe
The diſmal Tale in melancholy Verſe.

(hear

Mel. *Prepare then, lovely Swain; prepare to*
The worſt Report that ever reach'd your Ear.
My Bower *you know, hard by yon ſhady* Grove,
A fit Receſs for Damon's *penſive Love:*
As there diſſolv'd I in ſweet Slumbers lay,
Tir'd with the Toils of the precedent Day,
The bluſt'ring Winds diſturb my kind Repoſe,
Till frightned with the threatning Blaſts, I roſe.
But O, what havock did the Day diſcloſe!
Thoſe charming Willows which on Cherwel's *banks*
Flouriſh'd, and thriv'd, and grew in evener ranks
Than thoſe which follow'd the Divine Command
Of Orpheus *Lyre, or ſweet* Amphion's *Hand,*
By hundreds fall, while hardly twenty ſtand.
The ſtately Oaks which reach'd the azure Sky,
And kiſs'd the very Clouds, now proſtrate lie.
Long a huge Pine did with the Winds contend;
This way, and that, his reeling Trunk they bend,
Till forc'd at laſt to yield, with hideous Sound
He falls, and all the Country feels the Wound.
Nor was the God of Winds content with theſe;
Such humble Victims can't his Wrath appeaſe:
The Rivers ſwell, not like the happy Nile,
To fatten, dew, and fructifie our Iſle:
But like the Deluge, *by great* Jove *deſign'd*
To drown the Univerſe, and ſcourge Mankind.
In vain the frighted Cattel climb ſo high,
In vain for Refuge to the Hills they fly;
The Waters know no Limits but the Sky.

So

So now the bleating Flock exchange in vain,
For barren Clifts, their dewy fertil Plain:
In vain, their fatal Deſtiny to ſhun,
From Severn's *Banks to higher Grounds they run.*
Nor has the Navy *better Quarter found;*
There we've receiv'd our worſt, our deepeſt Wound.
The Billows ſwell, and haughty Neptune *raves,*
The Winds inſulting o're th' impetuous Waves.
Thetis *incens'd, riſes with angry Frown,*
And once more threatens all the World to drown,
And owns no Power, but England's *and her own.*
Yet the Æolian *God dares vent his Rage;*
And ev'n the Sovereign of the Seas engage.
What tho' the mighty Charles *of* Spain's *on board,*
The Winds obey none but their bluſt'ring Lord.
Some Ships were ſtranded, ſome by Surges rent,
Down with their Cargo to the bottom went.
Th' abſorbent Ocean could deſire no more;
So well regal'd he never was before.
The hungry Fiſh could hardly wait the day,
When the Sun's beams ſhould chaſe the Storm away,
But quickly ſeize with greedy Jaws their Prey.

Dam. *So the great* Trojan, *by the Hand of Fate,*
And haughty Power of angry Juno's *Hate,*
While with like aim he croſs'd the Seas, was toſt,
From Shore to Shore, from foreign Coaſt to Coaſt:
Yet ſafe at laſt his mighty Point he gain'd;
In charming promis'd Peace and Splendor reign'd.

Mel.

Mel. *So may* Great Charles, *whom equal Glories move,*
Like the great Dardan *Prince ſucceſsful prove:*
Like him, with Honour may he mount the Throne,
And long enjoy a brighter deſtin'd Crown.

CHAP.

CHAP. IV.

Of the Extent of this Storm, and from what Parts it was ſuppos'd to come; with ſome Circumſtances as to the Time of it.

AS all our Hiſtories are full of the Relations of Tempeſts and Storms which have happened in various Parts of the World, I hope it may not be improper that ſome of them have been thus obſerv'd with their remarkable Effects.

But as I have all along inſiſted, that no Storm ſince the Univerſal Deluge was like this, either in its Violence or its Duration, ſo I muſt alſo confirm it as to the particular of its prodigious Extent.

All the Storms and Tempeſts we have heard of in the World, have been Guſts or Squauls of Wind that have been carried on in their proper Channels, and have ſpent their Force in a ſhorter ſpace.

We feel nothing here of the Hurricanes of *Barbadoes*, the North-Weſts of *New-England* and *Virginia*, the terrible Guſts of the *Levant*, or the frequent Tempeſts of the *North Cape*. When Sir *Francis Wheeler*'s Squadron periſh'd at *Gibralter*, when the City of *Straelſond* was almoſt ruin'd by a Storm, *England* felt it not, nor was the Air here diſturb'd with the Moti-

on.

on. Even at home we have had Storms of violent Wind in one part of *England* which have not been felt in another. And if what I have been told has any truth in it, in St. *George*'s Channel there has frequently blown a Storm at Sea right up and down the Channel, which has been felt on neither Coaſt, tho it is not above 20 Leagues from the *Engliſh* to the *Iriſh* Shore.

Sir *William Temple* gives us the Particulars of two terrible Storms in *Holland* while he was there; in one of which the great Cathedral Church at *Utrecht* was utterly deſtroy'd: and after that there was a Storm ſo violent in *Holland*, that 46 Veſſels were caſt away at the *Texel*, and almoſt all the Men drowned: and yet we felt none of theſe Storms here.

And for this very reaſon I have reſerv'd an Abridgment of theſe former Caſes to this place; which as they are recited by Sir *William Temple*, I ſhall put them down in his own Words, being not capable to mend them, and not vain enough to pretend to it.

'I ſtay'd only a Night at *Antwerp*, which 'paſs'd with ſo great Thunders and Light-'nings, that I promis'd my ſelf a very fair 'Day after it, to go back to *Rotterdam* in the '*States* Yacht, that ſtill attended me. The 'Morning prov'd ſo; but towards Evening 'the Sky grew foul, and the Sea men preſag'd 'ill Weather, and ſo reſolved to lie at Anchor before,

'before *Bergen ap Zoom*, the Wind being croſs
'and little. When the Night was fallen as
'black as ever I ſaw, it ſoon began to clear
'up, with the moſt violent Flaſhes of Light-
'ning as well as Cracks of Thunder, that I be-
'lieve have ever been heard in our Age and
'Climate. This continued all Night; and
'we felt ſuch a fierce Heat from every great
'Flaſh of Lightning, that the Captain appre-
'hended it would fire his Ship. But about 8
'the next Morning the Wind changed, and
'came up with ſo ſtrong a Gale, that we came
'to *Rotterdam* in about 4 Hours, and there
'found all Mouths full of the Miſchiefs and
'Accidents that the laſt Night's Tempeſt had
'occaſioned both among the Boats and the
'Houſes, by the Thunder, Lightning, Hail,
'or Whirlwinds. But the Day after came
'Stories to the *Hague* from all Parts, of ſuch
'violent Effects as were almoſt incredible: At
'*Amſterdam* they were deplorable, many Trees
'torn up by the Roots, Ships ſunk in the
'Harbour, and Boats in the Channels; Houſes
'beaten down, and ſeveral People were
'ſnatch'd from the Ground as they walk'd the
'Streets, and thrown into the Canals. But all
'was ſilenc'd by the Relations from *Utrecht*,
'where the Great and Ancient Cathedral was
'torn in pieces by the Violences of this Storm;
'and the vaſt Pillars of Stone that ſupported
'it, were wreathed like a twiſted Club, ha-
'ving been ſo ſtrongly compos'd and ciment-

ed,

'ed, as rather to ſuffer ſuch a Change of Figure 'than break in pieces, as other Parts of the Fa-'brick did; hardly any Church in the Town eſ-'cap'd the Violence of this Storm; and very 'few Houſes without the Marks of it; Nor 'were the Effects of it leſs aſtoniſhing by the 'Relations from *France* and *Bruſſels*, where the 'Damages were infinite, as well from Whirl-'winds, Thunder, Lightning, as from Hail-'ſtones of prodigious Bigneſs. This was in the Year 1674.

'In *November*, 1675. happen'd a Storm 'at *North-Weſt*, with a Spring-tide, ſo violent, 'as gave apprehenſions of ſome loſs irrecovera-'ble to the Province of *Holland*, and by ſeveral 'breaches in the great Diques near *Enchuſen*, and 'others between *Amſterdam* and *Harlem*, made 'way for ſuch Inundations as had not been ſeen 'before by any man then alive, and fill'd the 'Country with many relations of moſt deplo-'rable Events. But the incredible Diligence and 'unanimous Endeavours of the People upon ſuch 'occaſions, gave a ſtop to the Fury of that Ele-'ment, and made way for recovering next Year 'all the Lands, though not the People, Cattel, 'and Houſes that had been loſt.

Thus far Sir William Temple.

I am alſo credibly inform'd that the greateſt Storm that ever we had in *England* before, and which was as univerſal here as this, did no Damage in *Holland* or *France*, comparable to this

Tempeſt: I mean the great Wind in 1661. An Abſtract of which, as it was printed in *Mirabilis Annus*, an unknown, but unqueſtion'd Author, take as follows, in his own Words.

A dreadful Storm of Wind, accompanied with Thunder, Lightning, Hail and Rain; together with the ſad Effects of it in many Parts of the Nation.

UPon the 18*th* of *February*, 1661. being *Tueſday*, very early in the Morning, there began a very great and dreadful Storm of Wind (accompanied with Thunder, Lightning, Hail, and Rain, which in may Places were as ſalt as Brine) which continued with a ſtrange and unuſual Violence till almoſt Night: the ſad Effects whereof throughout the Nation are ſo many, that a very great Volume is not ſufficient to contain the Narrative of them. And indeed ſome of them are ſo ſtupendious and amazing, that the Report of them, though from never ſo authentick Hands, will ſcarce gain Credit among any but thoſe that have an affectionate Senſe of the unlimited Power of the Almighty, knowing and believing that there is nothing too hard for Him to do.

Some few of which wonderful Effects we ſhall give a brief Account of, as we have received them from Perſons of moſt unqueſtionable Credit in the ſeveral Parts of the Nation.

In

In the City of *London*, and in *Covent Garden* and other Parts about *London* and *Weſtminſter*, five or ſix Perſons were killed outright by the Fall of Houſes and Chimneys; eſpecially one Mr. *Luke Blith* an Attorney, that lived at or near *Stamford* in the County of *Lincoln*, was killed that Day by the fall of a Riding-Houſe not far from *Pickadilla*: and there are ſome very remarkable Circumſtances in this Man's Caſe, which do make his Death to appear at leaſt like a moſt eminent Judgment and ſevere Stroak of the Lord's Hand upon him.

From other Parts likewiſe we have received certain Information, that divers Perſons were killed by the Effects of this great Wind.

At *Chiltenham* in *Glouceſterſhire*, a Maid was killed by the Fall of a Tree, in or near the Church-Yard.

An honeſt Yeoman likewiſe of *Scaldwel* in *Northamptonſhire*, being upon a Ladder to ſave his Hovel, was blown off, and fell upon a Plough, died outright, and never ſpoke Word more.

Alſo at *Tewksbury* in *Glouceſterſhire*, a Man was blown from an Houſe, and broken to Pieces.

At *Elsbury* likewiſe in the ſame County, a Woman was killed by the Fall of Tiles or Bricks from an Houſe.

And not far from the ſame Place, a Girl was killed by the Fall of a Tree.

Near *Northampton*, a Man was killed by the Fall of a great Barn.

Near *Colcheſter*, a Young-man was killed by the Fall of a Wind-mill.

Not far from *Ipſwich* in *Suffolk*, a Man was killed by the Fall of a Barn.

And about two Miles from the ſaid Town of *Ipſwich*, a Man was killed by the Fall of a Tree.

At *Langton*, or near to it, in the County of *Leiceſter*, one Mr. *Roberts* had a Wind-mill blown down, in which were three Men; and by the Fall of it, one of them was killed outright, a ſecond had his Back broken, and the other had his Arm or Leg ſtruck off; and both of them (according to our beſt Information) are ſince dead.

Several other Inſtances there are of the like Nature; but it would be too tedious to mention them: Let theſe therefore ſuffice to ſtir us up to Repentance, *leſt we likewiſe periſh.*

There are alſo many Effects of this Storm which are of another Nature, whereof we ſhall give this following brief Account.

The Wind hath very much prejudiced many Churches in ſeveral Parts of the Nation.

At *Tewksbury* in *Glouceſterſhire*, it blew down a very fair Window belonging to the Church there, both the Glaſs, and the Stone-work alſo; the Doors likewiſe of that Church were blown open, much of the Lead torn up, and ſome Part of a fair Pinnacle thrown down.

Alſo at *Red-Marly* and *Newin*, not far from *Tewksbury*, their Churches are extreamly broken and ſhatter'd, if not a conſiderable part of them blown down. The like was done to moſt, if not all the Publick Meeting-places at *Glouceſter* City.

City. And it is reported, that ſome Hundreds of Pounds will not ſuffice to repair the Damage done to the Cathedral at *Worceſter*, eſpecially in that Part that is over the Quire.

The like Fate happen'd to many more of them, as *Hereford*, and *Leighton Beau-deſart* in *Bedfordſhire*, and *Eaton-Soken* in the ſame County; where they had newly erected a very fair Croſs of Stone, which the Wind blew down; and, as ſome of the Inhabitants did obſerve, that was the firſt Damage which that Town ſuſtained by the Storm, though afterwards in other reſpects alſo they were in the ſame Condition with their Neighbours. The Steeples alſo, and other Parts of the Churches of *Shenley*, *Waddon*, and *Woolſton* in the County of *Bucks*, have been very much rent and torn by the Wind. The Spire of *Finchinfield* Steeple in the County of *Eſſex*, was blown down, and it brake through the Body of the Church, and ſpoil'd many of the Pews; ſome Hundreds of Pounds will not repair that Loſs. But that which is moſt remarkable of this kind, is, the Fall of that moſt famous Spire, or Pinnacle of the Tower-Church in *Ipſwich*: it was blown down upon the Body of the Church, and fell reverſed, the ſharp End of the Shaft ſtriking through the Leads on the South-ſide of the Church, carried much of the Timber-work down before it into the Alley juſt behind the Pulpit, and took off one Side of the Sounding-board over the Pulpit: it ſhattered many Pews: The Weather-Cock, and the Iron upon which it ſtood, broke off as it fell;

but the narroweſt Part of the Wood-work, upon which the Fane ſtood, fell into the Alley, broke quite through a Grave-ſtone, and ran ſhoring under two Coffins that had been placed there one on another; that Part of the Spire which was pluck'd up was about three Yards deep in the Earth, and it is believed ſome Part of it is yet behind in the Ground: ſome Hundreds of Pounds will not make good the Detriment done to the Church by the Fall of this Pinnacle.

Very great Prejudice has been done to private Houſes; many of them blown down, and others extreamly ſhattered and torn. It is thought that five thouſand Pounds will not make good the Repairs at *Audley-End Houſe*, which belongs to the Earl of *Suffolk*. A good Part alſo of the Crown-Office in the *Temple* is blown down. The Inſtances of this kind are ſo many and ſo obvious, that it would needleſly take up too much time to give the Reader an Account of the Collection of them; only there has been ſuch a wonderful Deſtruction of Barns, that (looking ſo much like a Judgment from the Lord, who the laſt Year took away our Corn, and this our Barns) we cannot but give a ſhort Account of ſome Part of that Intelligence which hath come to our Hands of that Nature.

A Gentleman, of good Account, in *Ipſwich*, affirms, that in a few Miles riding that Day, there was eleven Barns and Out-houſes blown down in the Road within his View; and within

in a very few Miles of *Ipſwich* round about, above thirty Barns, and many of them with Corn in them, were blown down. At *Southold* not far from the Place before-mentioned, many new Houſes and Barns (built ſince a late Fire that happened there) are blown down; as alſo a Salt-houſe is deſtroyed there: and a thouſand Pounds, as it is believed, will not make up that particular Loſs.

From *Tewksbury* it is certified, that an incredible Number of Barns have been blown down in the ſmall Towns and Villages thereabouts. At *Twyning*, at leaſt eleven Barns are blown down. In *Aſhchurch* Pariſh ſeven or eight. At *Lee*, five. At *Norton*, a very great Number, three whereof belonging to one Man. The great Abby-Barn alſo at *Tewksbury* is blown down.

It is credibly reported, that within a very few Miles Circumference in *Worceſterſhire*, about an hundred and forty Barns are blown down. At *Finchinfield* in *Eſſex*, which is but an ordinary Village, about ſixteen Barns were blown down. Alſo at a Town called *Wilchamſted* in the County of *Bedford* (a very ſmall Village) fifteen Barns at leaſt are blown down. But eſpecially the Parſonage Barns went to wrack in many Places throughout the Land: In a few Miles Compaſs in *Bedfordſhire*, and ſo in *Northamptonſhire*, and other Places, eight, ten, and twelve are blown down; and at *Tielding Parſonage* in the County of *Bedford* (out of which was thruſt by Oppreſſion and Violence the late Incumbent) all the Barns belonging to it are down. The In-

ſtances alſo of this kind are innumerable, which we ſhall therefore forbear to make further mention of.

We have alſo a large Account of the blowing down of a very great and conſiderable Number of Fruit-Trees, and other Trees in ſeveral Parts; we ſhall only pick out two or three Paſſages which are the moſt remarkable. In the Countries of *Glouceſter*, *Hereford*, and *Worceſter*, ſeveral Perſons have loſt whole Orchards of Fruit-trees; and many particular Mens Loſs hath amounted to the Value of forty or fifty Pounds at the leaſt, meerly by Deſtruction of their Fruit-Trees: and ſo in other Parts of *England* proportionably the like Damage hath been ſuſtained in this Reſpect. And as for other Trees, there has been a great Deſtruction made of them in many Places by this Storm. Several were blown down at *Hampton-Court*. And three thouſand brave Oaks at leaſt, but in one principal Part of the Foreſt of *Dean*, belonging to his Majeſty. In a little Grove at *Ipſwich*, belonging to the Lord of *Hereford* (which together with the Spice of the Steeple before-mentioned, were the moſt conſiderable Ornaments of that Town) are blown down at leaſt two hundred goodly Trees, one of which was an Aſh, which had ten Load of Wood upon it: there are now few Trees left there.

In *Bramton Bryan Park* in the County of *Hereford*, belonging to Sir *Edward Harly*, one of the late Knights of the *Bath*, above thirteen hundred Trees are blown down; and above ſix hundred

in

in *Hopton Park* not far from it: and thus it is proportionably in moſt Places where this Storm was felt. And the Truth is, the Damage which the People of this Nation have ſuſtained upon all Accounts by this Storm, is not eaſily to be valued: ſome ſober and diſcreet People, who have endeavoured to compute the Loſs of the ſeveral Countries one with another, by the Deſtruction of Houſes and Barns, the blowing away of Hovels and Ricks of Corn, the falling of Trees, *&c.* do believe it can come to little leſs than two Millions of Money.

There are yet behind many Particulars of a diſtinct Nature from thoſe that have been ſpoken of; ſome whereof are very wonderful, and call for a very ſerious Obſervation of them.

In the Cities of *London* and *Weſtminſter*, eſpecially on the Bridge and near *Wallingford-houſe*, ſeveral Perſons were blown down one on the Top of another.

In *Hertfordſhire*, a Man was taken up, carried a Pole in Length, and blown over a very high Hedge; and the like in other Places.

The Water in the River of *Thames*, and other Places, was in a very ſtrange manner blown up into the Air: Yea, in the new Pond in *James's Park*, the Fiſh, to the Number of at leaſt two Hundred, where blown out and lay by the Bank-ſide, whereof many were Eye-witneſſes.

At *Moreclack* in *Surry*, the *Birds*, as they attempted to fly, were beaten down to the Ground by the Violence of the Wind.

At *Epping* in the County of *Eſſex*, a very great Oak was blown down, which of it ſelf was raiſed again, and doth grow firmly at this Day.

At *Taunton*, a great Tree was blown down, the upper Part whereof reſted upon a Brick or Stone-wall, and after a little time, by the Force of the Wind, the lower part of the Tree was blown quite over the Wall.

In the City of *Hereford*, ſeveral Perſons were, by the Violence of the Wind, born up from the Ground; one Man (as it is credibly reported) at leaſt ſix Yards.

The great Fane at *Whitehall* was blown down; and one of the four which were upon the *white Tower*, and two more of them ſtrangely bent; which are to be ſeen at this Day, to the Admiration of all that behold them.

The ſeveral *Triumphant Arches* in the City of *London* were much ſhattered and torn; That in *Leaden-hall-ſtreet* loſt the King's Arms, and many other rare Pieces that were affixed to it; That in *Cheapſide*, which repreſented the Church, ſuffered very much by the Fury of the Storm; and a great Part of that in *Fleetſtreet* (which repreſented Plenty) was blown down: but, bleſſed be God, none as we hear of were either killed or hurt by the Fall of it.

The Wind was ſo ſtrong, that it blew down ſeveral Carts loaded with Hay in the Road between *Barnet* and *London*; and in other Roads leading to the City of *London*.

Norwich

Norwich Coach, with four or ſix Horſes, was not able to come towards *London*, but ſtayed by the way till the Storm was ſomewhat abated.

It is alſo credibly reported, That all, or ſome of the Heads which were ſet up upon *Weſtminſter-Hall*, were that Day blown down.

There was a very dreadful Lightning which did at firſt accompany the Storm, and by it ſome of his Majeſty's Houſhold conceive that the Fire which happened at *Whitehall* that Morning, was kindled; as alſo that at *Greenwich*, by which (as we are informed) ſeven or eight Houſes were burnt down.

Thus far the Author of Mirabilis Annis.

'Tis very obſervable, that this Storm blew from the ſame Quarter as the laſt, and that they had leſs of it Northward than here; in which they were much alike.

Now as theſe Storms were perhaps very furious in ſome Places, yet they neither came up to the Violence of this, nor any way to be compar'd for the Extent, and when ruinous in one Country, were hardly heard of in the next.

But this terrible Night ſhook all *Europe*; and how much farther it extended, he only knows who *has his way in the Whirlwind, and in the Storm, and the Clouds are the Duſt of his Feet.*

As this Storm was firſt felt from the Weſt, ſome have conjectur'd that the firſt Generation or rather Collection of Materials, was from the Con-

Continent of *America*, poſſibly from that part of *Florida* and *Virginia* where, if we reſpect natural Cauſes, the Confluence of Vapours rais'd by the Sun from the vaſt and unknown Lakes and Inland Seas of Water, which as ſome relate are incredibly large as well as numerous, might afford ſufficient Matter for the Exhalation; and where time adding to the Preparation, God, who has generally confin'd his Providence to the Chain of natural Cauſes, might muſter together thoſe Troops of Combuſtion till they made a ſufficient Army duly proportion'd to the Expedition deſign'd.

I am the rather inclin'd to this Opinion, becauſe we are told, they felt upon that Coaſt an unuſual Tempeſt a few Days before the fatal 27th of *November*.

I confeſs, I have never ſtudied the Motion of the Clouds ſo nicely, as to calculate how long time this Army of Terror might take up in its furious March; poſſibly the Velocity of its Motion might not be ſo great at its firſt ſetting out as it was afterward, as a Horſe that is to run a Race does not immediately put himſelf into the height of his Speed: and tho' it may be true, that by the length of the way the force of the Wind ſpends it ſelf, and ſo by degrees ceaſes as the Vapour finds more room for Dilation; beſides, yet we may ſuppoſe a Conjunction of ſome confederate Matter which might fall in with it by the way, or which meeting it at its Arrival here, might join Forces in executing the Commiſſion receiv'd from above, all natural

Cau-

Cauſes being allow'd a Subſerviency to the Direction of the great ſupream Cauſe; yet where the vaſt Collection of Matter had its firſt Motion, as it did not all take Motion in one and the ſame moment, ſo when all the Parts had felt the Influence, as they advanc'd and preſs'd thoſe before them, the Violence muſt increaſe in proportion: and thus we may conceive that the Motion might not have arriv'd at its Meridian Violence till it reach'd our Iſland; and even then it blew ſome Days with more than common fury, yet much leſs than that laſt Night of its force; and even that Night the Violence was not at its extremity till about an hour before Sun-riſe, and then it continued declining, tho' it blew a full Storm for four Days after it.

Thus Providence, by whoſe ſpecial Direction the Quantity and Conduct of this Judgment was manag'd, ſeem'd to proportion things ſo, as that by the courſe of things the proportion of Matter being ſuited to Diſtance of Place, the Motion ſhou'd arrive at its full Force juſt at the Place where its Execution was to begin.

As then our Iſland was the firſt, this way, to receive the Impreſſions of the violent Motion, it had the terribleſt Effects here; and continuing its ſteady Courſe, we find it carried a true Line clear over the Continent of *Europe*, travers'd *England*, *France*, *Germany*, the *Baltick* Sea, and paſſing the Northern Continent of *Sweedland*, *Finland*, *Muſcovy*, and part of *Tartary*, muſt at laſt loſe it ſelf in the vaſt Northern Ocean, where Man never came, and Ship never fail'd;

fail'd; and its Violence cou'd have no effect, but upon the vaſt Mountains of Ice and the huge Drifts of Snow, in which Abyſs of Moiſture and Cold it is very probable the Force of it was check'd, and the World reſtor'd to Calmneſs and Quiet: and in this Circle of Fury it might find its End not far off from where it had its Beginning, the Fierceneſs of the Motion perhaps not arriving to a Period, till having paſs'd the Pole, it reached again the Northern Parts of *America*.

The Effects of this impetuous Courſe, are the proper Subjects of this Book; and what they might be before our Iſland felt its Fury, who can tell? Thoſe unhappy Wretches who had the misfortune to meet it in its firſt Approach, can tell us little, having been hurried by its irreſiſtible Force directly into Eternity: how many they are, we cannot pretend to give an Account; we are told of about ſeventeen Ships, which having been out at Sea are never heard of: which is the common way of Diſcourſe of Ships founder'd in the Ocean: and indeed all we can ſay of them is, the fearful *Exit* they have made among the Mountains of Waters, can only be duly reflected on by thoſe who have ſeen thoſe Wonders of God in the Deep.

Yet I cannot omit here to obſerve, That this Loſs was in all probability much leſs than it would otherwiſe have been; becauſe the Winds having blown with very great Fury, at the ſame Point, for near fourteen Days before the Violence grew to its more uncommon height,

all

all thoſe Ships which were newly gone to Sea were forc'd back, of which ſome were driven into *Plymouth* and *Falmouth* who had been above a hundred and fifty Leagues at Sea; others, which had been farther, took Sanctuary in *Ireland.*

On the other hand, All thoſe Ships which were homeward bound, and were within 500 Leagues of the *Engliſh* Shore, had been hurried ſo furiouſly on *afore it (as the Seamen ſay)* that they had reach'd their Port before the Extremity of the Storm came on; ſo that the Sea was as it were ſwept clean of all Shipping, thoſe which were coming home were blown home before their time; thoſe that had attempted to put to Sea, were driven back again inſpight of all their Skill and Courage: for the Wind had blown ſo very hard, directly into the Channel, that there was no poſſibility of their keeping the Sea whoſe Courſe was not right afore the Wind.

On the other hand, theſe two Circumſtances had fill'd all our Ports with unuſual Fleets of Ships, either juſt come home or outward-bound, and conſequently the Loſs among them was very terrible; and the Havock it made among them, tho' it was not ſo much as every body expected, was ſuch as no Age or Circumſtance can ever parallel, and we hope will never feel again.

Nay, ſo high the Winds blew even before *that we call the Storm*, that had not that intolerable Tempeſt follow'd ſo ſoon after, we ſhould have counted thoſe Winds extraordinary high:

and

and any one may judge of the Truth of this from theſe few Particulars; That the *Ruſſia* Fleet, compos'd of near a hundred Sail, which happen'd to be then upon the Coaſt, was abſolutely diſpers'd and ſcatter'd, ſome got into *Newcaſtle*, ſome into *Hull*, and ſome into *Yarmouth* Roads; two founder'd in the Sea; one or two more run a-ſhore, and were loſt; and the *Reſerve* Frigat, their Convoy, founder'd in *Yarmouth* Roads, all her Men being loſt, and no Boat from the Shore durſt go off to relieve her, tho' it was in the Day-time, but all her Men periſhed.

In the ſame previous Storms the Man of War was loſt off of *Harwich*; but by the help of ſmaller Veſſels moſt of her Men were ſav'd.

And ſo high the Winds blew for near a Fortnight, that no Ship ſtirr'd out of Harbour; and all the Veſſels, great or ſmall, that were out at Sea, made for ſome Port or other for ſhelter.

In this juncture of time it happen'd, that together with the *Ruſſia* Fleet, a great Fleet of Laden Colliers, near 400 Sail, were juſt put out of the River *Tine*: and theſe being generally deep and unweildy Ships, met with hard meaſure, tho' not ſo fatal to them as was expected: ſuch of them as could run in for *Humber*, where a great many were loſt afterwards, as I ſhall relate in its courſe; ſome got ſhelter under the high Lands of *Cromer* and the Northern Shores of the County of *Norfolk*, and the greater number reach'd into *Yarmouth* Roads.

So

So that when the Great Storm came, our Ports round the Sea-Coaſt of *England* were exceeding full of Ships of all ſorts: a brief account whereof take as follows.

At *Grinsby*, *Hull*, and the other Roads of the *Humber*, lay about 80 Sail, great and ſmall, of which about 50 were Colliers, and part of the *Ruſſia* Fleet as aforeſaid.

In *Yarmouth* Roads there rode at leaſt 400 Sail, being moſt of them Laden Colliers, *Ruſſia* Men, and Coaſters from *Lynn* and *Hull*.

In the River of *Thames*, at the *Nore*, lay about 12 Sail of the Queen's hir'd Ships and Store-ſhips, and only two Men of War.

Sir *Cloudſly Shovel* was juſt arriv'd from the *Mediterranean* with the Royal Navy: Part of them lay at *St. Hellens*, part in the *Downs*, and with 12 of the biggeſt Ships he was coming round the *Foreland* to bring them into *Chatham*; and when the Great Storm began was at an Anchor at the *Gunfleet*, from whence the *Aſſociation* was driven off from Sea as far as the Coaſt of *Norway*: What became of the reſt, I refer to a Chapter by it ſelf.

At *Graveſend* there rode five *East India* Men, and about 30 Sail of other Merchant-men, all outward bound.

In the *Downs* 160 Sail of Merchant Ships outward bound, beſides that part of the Fleet which came in with Sir *Cloudſly Shovel*, which conſiſted of about 18 Men of War, with Tenders and Victuallers.

At *Portſmouth* and *Cowes* there lay three Fleets; firſt, a Fleet of Tranſports and Tenders, who with Admiral *Dilks* brought the Forces from *Ireland* that were to accompany the King of *Spain* to *Lisbon*; ſecondly, a great Fleet of Victuallers, Tenders, Store-ſhips, and Tranſports, which lay ready for the ſame Voyage, together with about 40 Merchant-ſhips, who lay for the benefit of their Convoy; and the third Article was, the Remainder of the Grand Fleet which came in with Sir *Cloudſly Shovel*; in all almoſt 300 Sail, great and ſmall.

In *Plymouth* Sound, *Falmouth* and *Milford* Havens, were particularly ſeveral ſmall Fleets of Merchant-ſhips, driven in for Shelter and Harbour from the Storm, moſt homeward bound from the Iſlands and Colonies of *America*.

The *Virginia* Fleet, *Barbadoes* Fleet, and ſome *East India* Men, lay ſcatter'd in all our Ports, and in *Kinſale* in *Ireland* there lay near 80 Sail, homeward bound and richly laden.

At *Briſtol* about 20 Sail of home-bound *Weſt India* Men, not yet unladen.

In *Holland*, the Fleet of Tranſports for *Lisbon* waited for the King of *Spain*, and ſeveral *Engliſh* Men of War lay at *Helvoet Sluice*; the *Dutch* Fleet from the *Texel* lay off of *Cadſandt*, with their Forces on Board, under the Admiral *Callenberge*. Both theſe Fleets made 180 Sail.

I think I may very ſafely affirm, That hardly in the Memory of the oldeſt Man living, was a juncture of Time when an Accident of this nature

nature could have happen'd, that ſo much Shipping, laden out and home, ever was in Port at one time.

No Man will wonder that the Damages to this Nation were ſo great, if they conſider theſe unhappy Circumſtances: it ſhou'd rather be wonder'd at, that we have no more Diſaſters to account to Poſterity, but that the Navigation of this Country came off ſo well.

And therefore ſome People have excus'd the Extravagancies of the *Paris Gazetteer*, who affirm'd in Print, that there was 30000 Sea-men loſt in the ſeveral Ports of *England*, and 300 Sail of Ships; which they ſay was a probable Conjecture; and that conſidering the multitude of Shipping, the Openneſs of the Roads in the *Downs*, *Yarmouth*, and the *Nore*, and the prodigious Fury of the Wind, any Man would have gueſs'd the ſame as he.

'Tis certain, It is a thing wonderful to conſider, that eſpecially in the *Downs* and *Yarmouth* Roads any thing ſhou'd be ſafe: all Men that know how wild a Road the firſt is, and what Crowds of Ships there lay in the laſt; how almoſt every thing quitted the Road, and neither Anchor nor Cable would hold; muſt wonder what Shift or what Courſe the Mariners could direct themſelves to for Safety.

Some which had not a Maſt ſtanding, nor an Anchor or Cable left them, went out to Sea wherever the Winds drove them; and lying like a Trough in the Water, wallow'd about till the Winds abated; and after were driven,

ſome into one Port, ſome into another, as Providence guided them.

In ſhort, Horror and Confuſion ſeiz'd upon all, whether on Shore or at Sea: No Pen can deſcribe it, no Tongue can expreſs it, no Thought conceive it, unleſs ſome of thoſe who were in the Extremity of it; and who, being touch'd with a due ſenſe of the ſparing Mercy of their Maker, retain the deep Impreſſions of his Goodneſs upon their Minds, tho' the Danger be paſt: and of thoſe I doubt the Number is but few.

OF THE EFFECTS OF THE STORM.

THE particular dreadful Effects of this Tempeſt, are the Subject of the enſuing Part of this Hiſtory: And tho' the Reader is not to expect that all the Particulars can be put into this Account, and perhaps many very remarkable Paſſages may never come to our Knowledge; yet as we have endeavour'd to furniſh our ſelves with the moſt authentick Accounts we could from all Parts of the Nation, and a great many worthy Gentlemen have contributed their Aſſiſtance in various, and ſome very exact Relations and curious Remarks; ſo we pretend, not to be meanly furniſh'd for this Work.

Some Gentlemen, whoſe Accounts are but of common and trivial Damages, we hope will not take it ill from the Author, if they are not inſerted at large; for that we are willing to put

in nothing here common with other Accidents of like nature; or vvhich may not be vvorthy of a Hiſtory and a Hiſtorian to record them; nothing but what may ſerve to aſſiſt in convincing Poſterity that this was the moſt violent Tempeſt the World ever ſaw.

From hence 'twill follow, that thoſe Towns who only had their Houſes until'd, their Barns and Hovels levell'd with the Ground, and the like, will find very little notice taken of them in this Account; becauſe if theſe were to be the Subject of a Hiſtory, I preſume it muſt be equally voluminous with *Fox*, *Grimſton*, *Holinſhead* or *Stow*.

Nor ſhall I often trouble the Reader with the Multitude or Magnitude of Trees blown down, whole Parks ruin'd, fine Walks defac'd, and Orchards laid flat, and the like: and tho' I had, my ſelf, the Curioſity to count the Number of Trees, in a Circuit I rode, over moſt part of *Kent*, in which being tired with the Number, I left off reckoning after I had gone on to 17000; and tho' I have great reaſon to believe I did not obſerve one half of the Quantity; yet in ſome Parts of *England*, as in *Devonſhire* eſpecially, and the Counties of *Worceſter*, *Glouceſter*, and *Hereford*, which are full of very large Orchards of Fruit-Trees, they had much more miſchief:

In the Purſuit of this Work, I ſhall divide it into the following Chapters or Sections, that I may put it into as good Order as poſſible.

1. Of the Damage in the City of *London*, &c.
2. in the Countries.
3. } *On the Water* { in the Royal Navy.
4. } { to Shipping in general.
5. by Earthquake.
6. by High Tides.
7. Remarkable Providences and Deliverances.
8. Hardned and blaſphemous Contemners both of the Storm and its Effects.
9. Some Calculations of Damage ſuſtain'd.
10. The Concluſion.

We had deſign'd a Chapter for the Damages abroad, and have been at no ſmall Charge to procure the Particulars from foreign Parts; which are now doing in a very authentick manner: but as the World has been long expecting this Work, and ſeveral Gentlemen who were not a little contributing to the Information of the Author, being unwilling to ſtay any longer for the Account, it was reſolved to put it into the Preſs without any farther Delay: and if the foreign Accounts can be obtain'd in time, they ſhall be a Supplement to the Work; if not, ſome other Method ſhall be found out to make them publick.

I. *Of the Damages in the City of* London, *and Parts adjacent.*

Indeed the City was a ſtrange Spectacle, the Morning after the Storm, as ſoon as the People could put their Heads out of Doors: though I believe, every Body expected the Deſtruction was bad enough; yet I queſtion very much, if any Body believed the Hundredth Part of what they ſaw.

The Streets lay ſo covered with Tiles and Slates, from the Tops of the Houſes, eſpecially in the Out-parts, that the Quantity is incredible: and the Houſes were ſo univerſally ſtript, that all the Tiles in Fifty Miles round would be able to repair but a ſmall Part of it.

Something may be gueſt at on this Head, from the ſudden Riſe of the Price of Tiles; which riſe from 21 *s. per* Thouſand to 6 *l.* for plain Tiles; and from 50 *s. per* Thouſand for Pantiles, to 10 *l.* and Bricklayers Labour to 5 *s. per* Day: And tho' after the firſt Hurry the Prices fell again, it was not that the Quantity was ſupply'd; but becauſe,

1*ſt*, The Charge was ſo extravagant, that an univerſal Neglect of themſelves, appear'd both in Landlord and Tenant; an incredible Number of Houſes remain'd all the Winter uncovered, and expos'd to all the Inconveniences of Wet and Cold; and are ſo even at the Writing of this Chapter.

2. Thoſe

2. Thoſe People who found it abſolutely neceſſary to cover their Houſes, but were unwilling to go to the extravagant Price of Tiles; chang'd their Covering to that of Wood, as a preſent Expedient, till the Seaſon for making of Tiles ſhould come on; and the firſt Hurry being over, the Prices abate: and 'tis on this Score, that we ſee, to this Day, whole Ranks of Buildings, as in *Chriſt-Church Hoſpital*, the *Temple*, *Asks-Hoſpital*, *Old-ſtreet*, *Hogſden-Squares*, and infinite other Places, covered entirely with Deal Boards; and are like to continue ſo, perhaps a Year or two longer, for Want of Tiles.

Theſe two Reaſons reduc'd the Tile-Merchants to ſell at a more moderate Price: But 'tis not an irrational Suggeſtion, that all the Tiles which ſhall be made this whole Summer, will not repair the Damage in the covering of Houſes within the Circumference of the City, and Ten Miles round.

The next Article in our Street Damage was, the Fall of Chimneys; and as the Chimneys in the City Buildings are built in large Stacks, the Houſes being ſo high, the Fall of them had the more Power, by their own Weight, to demoliſh the Houſes they fell upon.

'Tis not poſſible to give a diſtinct Account of the Number, or particular Stacks of Chimneys, which fell in this fatal Night; but the Reader may gueſs by this Particular, that in *Cambray-Houſe*, commonly ſo called, a great Houſe near *Iſlington*, belonging to the Family of the *Comptons*, Earls of *Northampton*, but now let out into

to Tenements; the Collector of these Remarks counted Eleven or Thirteen Stacks of Chimneys, either wholly thrown in, or the greatest Parts of them at least, what was expos'd to the Wind, blown off. I have heard Persons, who pretended to observe the Desolation of that terrible Night very nicely; and who, by what they had seen and enquired into, thought themselves capable of making some Calculations, affirm, They could give an Account of above Two Thousand Stacks of Chimneys blown down in and about *London*; besides Gable Ends of Houses, some whole Roofs, and Sixteen or Twenty whole Houses in the Out-Parts.

Under the Disaster of this Article, it seems most proper to place the Loss of the Peoples Lives, who fell in this Calamity; since most of those, who had the Misfortune to be killed, were buried, or beaten to Pieces with the Rubbish of the several Stacks of Chimneys that fell.

Of these, our Weekly Bills of Mortality gave us an Account of Twenty One; besides such as were drown'd in the River, and never found: and besides above Two Hundred People very much wounded and maim'd.

One Woman was kill'd by the Fall of a Chimney in or near the Palace of St. *James*'s, and a Stack of Chimneys falling in the new unfinish'd Building there, and carried away a Piece of the Coin of the House.

Nine Souldiers were hurt, with the Fall of the Roof of the Guard-house at *Whitehall*, but none of them died.

A Di-

A Diſtiller in *Duke-ſtreet*, with his Wife, and Maid-ſervant, were all buried in the Rubbiſh of a Stack of Chimneys, which forced all the Floors, and broke down to the Bottom of the Houſe; the Wife was taken out alive, though very much bruiſed, but her Husband and the Maid loſt their Lives.

One Mr. *Dyer*, a Plaiſterer in *Fetter-Lane*, finding the Danger he was in by the ſhaking of the Houſe, jumpt out of Bed to ſave himſelf; and had, in all Probability, Time enough to have got out of the Houſe, but ſtaying to ſtrike a Light, a Stack of Chimneys fell in upon him, kill'd him, and wounded his Wife.

Two Boys at one Mr. *Purefoy*'s, in *Croſs-ſtreet Hatton-Garden*, were both kill'd, and buried in the Rubbiſh of a Stack of Chimneys; and a third very much wounded.

A Woman in *Jewin-ſtreet*, and Two Perſons more near *Alderſgate-ſtreet*, were kill'd; the firſt, as it is reported, by venturing to run out of the Houſe into the Street; and the other Two by the Fall of a Houſe.

In *Threadneedle-ſtreet*, one Mr. *Simpſon*, a Scrivener being in Bed and faſt a-ſleep, heard nothing of the Storm; but the reſt of the Family being more ſenſible of Danger, ſome of them went up, and wak'd him; and telling him their own Apprehenſions, preſs'd him to riſe; but he too fatally ſleepy, and conſequently unconcern'd at the Danger, told them, he did not apprehend any Thing; and ſo, notwithſtanding all their Perſuaſions, could not be prevailed with to riſe; they

they had not been gone many Minutes out of his Chamber, before the Chimneys fell in, broke through the Roof over him, and kill'd him in his Bed.

A Carpenter in *White-Croſs-ſtreet* was kill'd almoſt in the ſame Manner, by a Stack of Chimneys of the *Swan* Tavern, which fell into his Houſe: it was reported, That his Wife earneſtly deſir'd him not to go to Bed; and had prevail'd upon him to ſit up till near two a Clock, but then finding himſelf very heavy, he would go to Bed againſt all his Wife's Intreaties; after which, ſhe wak'd him, and deſir'd him to riſe, which he refus'd, being ſomething angry for being diſturb'd; and going to ſleep again, was kill'd in his Bed: and his Wife, who would not go to Bed, eſcap'd.

In this Manner, our Weekly Bills gave us an Account of Twenty One Perſons kill'd in the City of *London*, and Parts adjacent.

Some of our printed Accounts give us larger and plainer Accounts of the Loſs of Lives, than I will venture to affirm for Truth; as of ſeveral Houſes near *Moor-Fields* levell'd with the Ground: Fourteen People drowned in a Wherry going to *Graveſend*, and Five in a Wherry from *Chelſey*. Not that it is not very probable to be true; but as I reſolve not to hand any thing to Poſterity, but what comes very well atteſted, I omit ſuch Relations as I have not extraordinary Aſſurance as to the Fact.

The

The Fall of Brick-Walls, by the Fury of this Tempeſt, in and about *London*, would make a little Book of it ſelf; and as this affects the Out-Parts chiefly, where the Gardens and Yards are wall'd in, ſo few ſuch have eſcap'd: at St. *James*'s a conſiderable part of the Garden Wall; at *Greenwich Park* there are ſeveral pieces of the Wall down for an Hundred Rods in a Place; and ſome much more, at *Batterſey*, *Chelſey*, *Putney*, at *Clapham*, at *Deptford*, at *Hackney*, *Iſlington*, *Hogſden*, *Wood's Cloſe* by St. *John's Street*, and on every ſide the City, the Walls of the Gardens have generally felt the Shock, and lie flat on the Ground twenty, thirty Rod of walling in a Place.

The publick Edifices of the City come next under our Conſideration; and theſe have had their Share in the Fury of this terrible Night.

A part of her Majeſty's Palace, as is before obſerv'd, with a Stack of Chimneys in the Centre of the new Buildings, then not quite finiſhed, fell with ſuch a terrible Noiſe as very much alarm'd the whole Houſhold.

The Roof of the Guard-houſe at *Whitehall*, as is alſo obſerv'd before, was quite blown off; and the great Vane, or Weather-Cock at *Whitehall* blown down.

The Lead, on the Tops of the Churches and other Buildings, was in many Places roll'd up like a Roll of Parchment, and blown in ſome Places clear off from the Buildings; as at *Weſtminſter Abby*, St. *Andrews Holbourn*, *Chriſt-*

Chriſt-Church Hoſpital, and abundance of other Places.

Two of the new built Turrets, on the Top of St. *Mary Aldermary Church*, were blown off, whereof One fell upon the Roof of the Church; of Eight Pinnacles on the Top of St. *Albans Woodſtreet*, Five of them were blown down; Part of One of the Spires of St. *Mary Overies* blown off; Four Pinnacles on the Steeple of St. *Michael Crooked Lane* blown quite off: The Vanes and Spindles of the Weather-Cocks, in many Places, bent quite down; as on St. *Michael Cornhil*, St. *Sepulchres*, the *Tower*, and divers other Places.

It was very remarkable, that the Bridge over the *Thames* received but little Damage, and not in Proportion to what in common Reaſon might be expected; ſince the Buildings there ſtand high, and are not ſheltered, as they are in the Streets, one by another.

If I may be allow'd to give this Philoſophical Account of it, I hope it may not be abſurd; that the Indraft of the Arches underneath the Houſes giving Vent to the Air, it paſt there with a more than common Current; and conſequently relieved the Buildings, by diverting the Force of the Storm: I ask Pardon of the ingenious Reader for this Opinion, if it be not regular, and only preſent it to the World for Want of a better; if thoſe better furniſhed *that Way* will ſupply us with a truer Account, I ſhall withdraw mine, and ſubmit to theirs. The

Fact

Fact however is certain, that the Houſes on the *Bridge* did not ſuffer in Proportion to the other Places; though all muſt allow, they do not ſeem to be ſtronger built, than other Streets of the ſame ſort.

Another Obſervation I cannot but make; to which, as I have Hundreds of Inſtances, ſo I have many more Witneſſes to the Truth of Fact, and the uncommon Experiment has made it the more obſerv'd.

The Wind blew, during the whole Storm, between the Points of S. W. and N. W. not that I mean it blew at all theſe Points, but I take a Latitude of Eight Points to avoid Exceptions, and to confirm my Argument; ſince what I am inſiſting upon, could not be a natural Cauſe from the Winds blowing in any of thoſe particular Points.

If a Building ſtood North and South, it muſt be a Conſequence that the Eaſt-ſide Slope of the Roof muſt be the Lee-ſide, lie out of the Wind, be weather'd by the Ridge, and conſequently receive no Damage in a direct Line.

But againſt this rational way of arguing, we are convinced by Demonſtration and Experiment, after which Argument muſt be ſilent. It was not in one Place or Two, but in many Places; that where a Building ſtood ranging North and South, the Sides or Slopes of the Roof to the Eaſt and the Weſt, the Eaſt-ſide of the Roof would be ſtript and untiled by the Violence of the Wind; and the Weſt Side, which

which lay open to the Wind, be found and untouch'd.

This, I conceive, muſt happen either where the Building had ſome open Part, as Windows or Doors to receive the Wind in the Inſide, which being puſht forward by the ſucceeding Particles of the Air, muſt force its Way forward, and ſo lift off the Tiling on the Leward Side of the Building; or it muſt happen from the Poſition of ſuch Building near ſome other higher Place or Building, where the Wind being repuls'd, muſt be forc'd back again in Eddies; and conſequently taking the Tiles from the lower Side of the Roof, rip them up with the more Eaſe.

However it was, it appear'd in many Places, the Windward Side of the Roof would be whole, and the Leeward Side, or the Side from the Wind, be untiled; in other Places, a high Building next the Wind has been not much hurt, and a lower Building on the Leeward Side of the high One clean ript, and hardly a Tile left upon it: this is plain in the Building of *Chriſt Church Hoſpital* in *London*, where the Building on the Weſt and South Side of the Cloyſter was at leaſt Twenty Five Foot higher than the Eaſt Side, and yet the Roof of the lower Side on the Eaſt was quite untiled by the Storm; and remains at the Writing of This covered with Deal Boards above an Hundred Foot in Length.

The

The blowing down of Trees may come in for another Article in this Part; of which, in Proportion to the Quantity, here was as much as in any Part of *England*: Some printed Accounts tell us of Seventy Trees in *Moorfields* blown down, which may be true; but that ſome of them were Three Yards about, as is affirmed by the Authors, I cannot allow: above a Hundred Elms in St. *James*'s *Park*, ſome whereof were of ſuch Growth, as they tell us they were planted by Cardinal *Woolſey*; whether that Part of it be true or not, is little to the Matter, but only to imply that they were very great Trees: about *Baums*, commonly call'd *Whitmore-houſe*, there were above Two Hundred Trees blown down, and ſome of them of extraordinary Size broken off in the middle.

And 'twas obſerv'd, that in the Morning after the Storm was abated, it blew ſo hard, the Women, who uſually go for Milk to the Cow-keepers in the Villages round the City, were not able to go along with their Pails on their Heads; and One, that was more hardy than the reſt, was blown away by the Fury of the Storm, and forced into a Pond, but by ſtrugling hard got out, and avoided being drowned; and ſome that ventured out with Milk the Evening after, had their Pails and Milk blown off from their Heads.

'Tis impoſſible to enumerate the Particulars of the Damage ſuffered, and of the Accidents which happened under theſe ſeveral Heads, in and about the City of *London*: The Houſes

looked like Skeletons, and an univerſal Air of Horror ſeem'd to ſit on the Countenances of the People; all Buſineſs ſeem'd to be laid aſide for the Time, and People were generally intent upon getting Help to repair their Habitations.

It pleaſed God ſo to direct things, that there fell no Rain in any conſiderable Quantity, except what fell the ſame Night or the enſuing Day, for near Three Weeks after the Storm, though it was a Time of the Year that is generally dripping. Had a wet Rainy Seaſon followed the Storm, the Damage which would have been ſuffered in and about this City to Houſhold Goods, Furniture and Merchandiſe, would have been incredible, and might have equall'd all the the reſt of the Calamity: but the Weather prov'd fair and temperate for near a Month after the Storm, which gave People a great deal of Leiſure in providing themſelves Shelter, and fortifying their Houſes againſt the Accidents of Weather by Deal Boards, old Tiles, Pieces of Sail Cloth, Tarpaulin, and the like.

II. *Of the Damages in the Country.*

As the Author of this was an Eye-witneſs and Sharer of the Particulars in the former Chapter; ſo, to furniſh the Reader with Accounts as authentick, and which he has as much cauſe to depend upon as if he had ſeen them, he has the ſeveral Particulars following from like Eye-witneſſes, and that in ſuch a manner, as I think their Teſtimony is not to be queſtion'd, moſt of the Gentlemen being of Piety and Reputation.

And as a Publication was made to deſire all Perſons who were willing to contribute to the forwarding this Work, and to tranſmit the Memory of ſo ſignal a Judgment to Poſterity, that they would be pleas'd to ſend up ſuch authentick Accounts of the Miſchiefs, Damages, and Diſaſters in their reſpective Countries that the World might rely on; it cannot, without a great breach of Charity, be ſuppos'd that Men mov'd by ſuch Principles, without any private Intereſt or Advantage, would forge any thing to impoſe upon the World, and abuſe Mankind in Ages to come.

Intereſt, Parties, Strife, Faction, and particular Malice, with all the ſcurvy Circumſtances attending ſuch things, may prompt Men to ſtrain a Tale beyond its real Extent; but, that Men ſhou'd invent a Story to amuſe Poſterity, in a caſe where they have no manner of Motive, where the only Deſign is to preſerve the Remembrance of Divine Vengeance, and put our

Children in mind of God's Judgments upon their ſinful Fathers, this would be telling a Lye for God's ſake, and doing Evil for the ſake of it ſelf, which is a ſtep beyond the Devil.

Beſides, as moſt of our Relators have not only given us their Names, and ſign'd the Accounts they have ſent, but have alſo given us Leave to hand their Names down to Poſterity with the Record of the Relation they give, we would hope no Man will be ſo uncharitable to believe that Men would be forward to ſet their Names to a voluntary Untruth, and have themſelves recorded to Poſterity for having, without Motion, Hope, Reward, or any other reaſon, impos'd a Falſity upon the World, and diſhonour'd our Relation with the uſeleſs Banter of an Untruth.

We cannot therefore but think, that as the Author believes himſelf ſufficiently back'd by the Authority of the Vouchers he preſents, ſo after what has been here premis'd, no Man will have any room to ſuſpect us of Forgery.

The enſuing Relation therefore, as to Damages in the Country, ſhall conſiſt chiefly of Letters from the reſpective Places where ſuch things have happen'd; only that as all our Letters are not conciſe enough to be printed as they are, where it is otherwiſe the Letter is digeſted into a Relation only; in which the Reader is aſſur'd we have always kept cloſe to the matter of fact.

And firſt, I ſhall preſent ſuch Accounts as are entire, and related by Men of Letters, prin-

principally by the Clergy; which ſhall be given you in their own Words.

The firſt is from *Stowmarket* in *Suffolk*, where, by the Violence of the Storm, the fineſt Spire in that County, and but new built, *viz.* within thirty Years, was overthrown, and fell upon the Church. The Letter is ſign'd by the reverend Miniſter of the Place, and vouched by two of the principal Inhabitants, as follows.

SIR,

HAving ſeen an Advertiſement of a Deſign to perpetuate the Remembrance of the late dreadful Storm, by publiſhing a Collection of all the remarkable Accidents occaſion'd by it, and ſuppoſing the Damage done to our Church to be none of the leaſt, we were willing to contribute ſomething to your Deſign, by ſending you an Account thereof as follows.

We had formerly a Spire of Timber covered with Lead, of the height of 77 Foot; which being in danger of falling, was taken down: and in the Year 1674, with the Addition of 10 Loads of new Timber, 21 thouſand and 8 hundred weight of Lead, a new one was erected, 120 Foot high from the Steeple, with a Gallery at the height of 40 Foot all open, wherein hung a Clock-Bell of between 2 and 3 hundred Weight. The Spire ſtood but 8 Yards above the Roof of the Church; and yet by the extreme Violence of the Storm, a little before 6 in the Morning the Spire was thrown down;

and carrying with it all the Battlements on the East ſide, it fell upon the Church at the diſtance of 28 Foot; for ſo much is the diſtance between the Steeple and the firſt Breach, which is on the North-ſide of the middle Roof, of the length of 17 Foot, where it brake down 9 Spars clean, each 23 Foot long, and ſeverally ſupported with very ſtrong Braces. The Spire inclining to the North, fell croſs the middle Wall, and broke off at the Gallery, the lower part falling in at the aforeſaid Breach, and the upper upon the North Iſle, which is 24 Foot wide, with a flat Roof lately built, all new and very ſtrong: It carried all before it from ſide to ſide, making a Breach 37 Foot long, breaking in ſunder two large Beams that went a-croſs, which were 12 Inches broad and 15 deep, beſides ſeveral other ſmaller. Beſides theſe two Breaches, there is a great deal of Damage done by the Fall of great Stones upon other parts of the Roof, as well as by the Wind's riving up the Lead, and a third part of the Pews broken all in pieces, every thing falling into the Church, except the Weather-cock, which was found in the Church-yard, at a conſiderable diſtance, in the great Path that goes croſs by the East End of the Church. It will coſt above 400 *l.* to make all good as it was before. There were 3 high Chimneys blown down, and a Stack of 4 more together, all about the ſame time; and ſome others ſo ſhaken, that they were forc'd to be pull'd down; but, we thank God, no body hurt, tho' one Bed was broken in pieces that

was

was very oft lain in: no body lay in it that Night. Moſt Houſes ſuffered ſomething in their Tiling, and generally all round the Country, there is incredible Damage done to Churches, Houſes, and Barns.

Samuel Farr, Vicar.
John Gaudy.
William Garrard.

From *Oxfordſhire* we have an Account very authentick, and yet unaccountably ſtrange: but the reverend Author of the Story being a Gentleman whoſe Credit we cannot diſpute, in acknowledgment to his Civility, and for the Advantage of our true Deſign, we give his Letter alſo *verbatim.*

SIR,

MEeting with an Advertiſement of yours in the *Gazette* of *Monday* laſt, I very much approved of the Deſign, thinking it might be a great Motive towards making People, when they hear the Fate of others, return Thanks to Almighty God for his Providence in preſerving them. I accordingly was reſolved to ſend you all I knew. The Place where I have for ſome time lived is *Beſſelſleigh*, in *Barkſhire*, about four miles S. W. of *Oxon*. The Wind began with us much about One of the Clock in the Morning, and did not do much harm, only in untiling Houſes, blowing down a Chimney or two, without any Perſon hurt, and a few Trees: but what was the only thing that was ſtrange, and

to be obſerved, was a very tall Elm, which was found the next Morning ſtanding, but perfectly twiſted round; the Root a little looſen'd, but not torn up. But what happened the Afternoon preceding, is abundantly more ſurprizing, and is indeed the Intent of this Letter.

On *Friday* the 26th of *November*, in the Afternoon, about Four of the Clock, a Country Fellow came running to me in a great Fright, and very earneſtly entreated me to go and ſee a Pillar, as he call'd it, in the Air, in a Field hard by. I went with the Fellow; and when I came found it to be a Spout marching directly with the Wind: and I can think of nothing I can compare it to better than the Trunk of an Elephant, which it reſembled, only much bigger. It was extended to a great Length, and ſwept the Ground as it went, leaving a Mark behind. It croſſed a Field; and what was very ſtrange (and which I ſhould ſcarce have been induced to believe had I not my ſelf ſeen it, beſides ſeveral Country-men who were aſtoniſh'd at it) meeting with an Oak that ſtood towards the middle of the Field) ſnapped the Body of it aſunder. Afterwards croſſing a Road, it ſucked up the Water that was in the Cart-ruts. When coming to an old Barn, it tumbled it down, and the Thatch that was on the Top was carried about by the Wind, which was then very high, in great confuſion. After this I followed it no farther, and therefore ſaw no more of it. But a Pariſhoner of mine going from hence to *Hinkſey*, in a Field about a quarter of a Mile off

of

of this Place, was on the ſudden knock'd down, and lay upon the Place till ſome People came by and brought him home; and he is not yet quite recovered. Having examined him, by all I can collect both from the Time, and Place, and Manner of his being knock'd down, I muſt conclude it was done by the Spout, which, if its Force had not been much abated, had certainly kill'd him: and indeed I attribute his Illneſs more to the Fright, than the ſudden Force with which he was ſtruck down.

I will not now enter into a Diſſertation on the Cauſe of Spouts, but by what I can underſtand they are cauſed by nothing but the Circumgyration of the Clouds, made by two contrary Winds meeting in a Point, and condenſing the Cloud till it falls in the Shape we ſee it; which by the twiſting Motion ſucks up Water, and doth much Miſchief to Ships at Sea, where they happen oftner than at Land. Whichever of the two Winds prevails, as in the above-mentioned was the S. W. at laſt diſſolves and diſſipates the Cloud, and then the Spout diſappears.

This is all I have to communicate to you, wiſhing you all imaginable Succeſs in your Collection. Whether you inſert this Account, I leave wholly to your own Diſcretion; but can aſſure you, that to moſt of theſe things, tho' very ſurprizing, I was my ſelf an Eye-witneſs. I am,

SIR, *Your humble Servant,*

Dec. 12. 1703. Joſeph Ralton.

The

The judicious Reader will obſerve here, that this ſtrange Spout, or Cloud, or what elſe it may be call'd, was ſeen the Evening before the great Storm: from whence is confirm'd what I have ſaid before of the violent Agitation of the Air for ſome time before the Tempeſt.

A ſhort, but very regular Account, from *Northampton*, the Reader may take in the following Letter; the Perſon being of undoubted Credit and Reputation in the Town, and the Particulars very well worth remark.

SIR,

HAving ſeen in the *Gazettee* an Intimation that there would be a Memorial drawn up of the late terrible Wind, and the Effects of it, and that the Compoſer deſired Informations from credible Perſons, the better to enable him to do the ſame, I thought good to intimate what happen'd in this Town, and its Neighbourhood. 1. The Weather-cock of *All-Saints* Church being placed on a mighty Spindle of Iron, was bowed together, and made uſeleſs. Many Sheets of Lead on that Church, as alſo on St. *Giles*'s and St. *Sepulchres*, rowled up like a Scroll. Three Windmills belonging to the Town blown down to the Amazement of all Beholders; the mighty upright Poſt below the Floor of the Mills being ſnapt in two like a Reed. Two entire Stacks of Chimneys in a Houſe uninhabited fell on two ſeveral Roofs, and made a moſt amazing Ruin in the Chambers, Floors, and even to the lower Win-

Windows and Wainſcot, ſplitting and tearing it as if a Blow by Gun-powder had happen'd. The Floods at this inſtant about the South Bridge, from a violent S. W. Wind, roſe to a great and amazing height; the Wind coming over or athwart large open Meadows, did exceeding damage in that part of the Town, by blowing down ſome whole Houſes, carrying whole Roofs at once into the Streets, and very many leſſer Buildings of Tanners, Fell-mongers, Dyers, Glue-makers, *&c.* yet, through the Goodneſs of God, no Perſon killed or maimed: the mighty Doors of the Seſſions-houſe, barr'd and lock'd, forced open, whereby the Wind entring, made a miſerable Havock of the large and lofty Windows: a Pinnacle on the *Guild-hall*, with the Fane, was alſo blown down. To ſpeak of Houſes ſhatter'd, Corn-ricks and Hovels blown from their Standings, would be endleſs. In Sir *Thomas Samwell's* Park a very great-headed Elm was blown over the Park-Wall into the Road, and yet never touched the Wall, being carried ſome Yards. I have confined my ſelf to this Town. If the Compoſer finds any thing agreeable to his Deſign, he may uſe it or diſmiſs it at his Diſcretion. Such Works of Providence are worth recording. I am

Northampton,
Dec. 12. 1703.

Your loving Friend,
Ben. Bullivant.

The following Account from *Berkly* and other Places in *Glouceſterſhire* and *Somerſetſhire*, &c. are the ſad Effects of the prodigious Tide in the *Severn.*

vern. The Wind blowing directly into the Mouth of that Channel we call the *Severn* Sea, forced the Waters up in ſuch quantity, that 'tis allovv'd the Flood vvas eight Foot higher than ever vvas knovvn in the Memory of Man; and at one Place, near *Huntſpill*, it drove ſeveral Veſſels a long vvay upon the Land; from vvhence, no ſucceeding Tide riſing to near that height, they can never be gotten off: as vvill appear in the tvvo follovving Letters.

SIR,

THIS Pariſh is a very large one in the County of *Glouceſter*, on one Side whereof runneth the River *Severn*, which by Reaſon of the Violence of the late Storm beat down and tore to pieces the Sea Wall (which is made of great Stones, and Sticks which they call Rouſes, a Yard and half long, about the Bigneſs of ones Thigh rammed into the Ground as firm as poſſible) in many Places, and levell'd it almoſt with the Ground, forcing vaſt Quantities of Earth a great Diſtance from the Shore, and Stones, many of which were above a Hundred Weight: and hereby the *Severn* was let in above a Mile over one part of the Pariſh, and did great Damage to the Land; it carried away one Houſe which was by the Sea-ſide, and a Gentleman's Stable, wherein was a Horſe, into the next Ground; and then the Stable fell to pieces, and ſo the Horſe came out. There is one thing more remarkable in this Pariſh, and 'tis this: Twenty Six Sheets of Lead,

Lead, hanging all together, were blown off from the middle Iſle of our Church, and were carried over the North Iſle, which is a very large one, without touching it; and into the Church-yard ten Yards diſtant from the Church; and they were took up all joyned together as they were on the Roof; the Plummer told me that the Sheets weighed each Three Hundred and a half one with another. This is what is moſt obſervable in our Pariſh; but I ſhall give you an Account of one thing (which perhaps you may have from other Hands) that happen'd in another, call'd *Kingſcote*, a little Village about Three Miles from *Tedbury*, and Seven from us; where *William Kingſcote* Eſq; has many Woods; among which was one Grove of very tall Trees, being each near Eighty Foot high; the which he greatly valued for the Tallneſs and Proſpect of them, and therefore reſolv'd never to cut them down: But it ſo happen'd, that Six Hundred of them, within the Compaſs of Five Acres were wholly blown down; (and ſuppos'd to be much at the ſame time) each Tree tearing up the Ground with its Root; ſo that the Roots of moſt of the Trees, with the Turf and Earth about them, ſtood up at leaſt Fifteen or Sixteen Foot high; the lying down of which Trees is an amazing ſight to all Beholders. This Account was given by the Gentleman himſelf, whom I know very well. I have no more to add, but that I am, *Your humble Servant*, wiſhing you good Succeſs in your Undertaking,

Jan. 24. *Henry Head*, Vicar of *Berkly*.

The

The Damage of the Sea-wall may amount to about five Hundred Pounds.

SIR,

I Received a printed Paper ſometime ſince, wherein I was deſired to ſend you an Account of what happen'd in the late Storm: and I ſhould have anſwered it ſooner, but was willing to make ſome Enquiry firſt about this Country; and by what I can hear or learn, the diſmal Accident of our late Biſhop and Lady was moſt remarkable; who was killed by the Fall of two Chimney Stacks, which fell on the Roof, and drove it in upon my Lord's Bed, forced it quite through the next Flower down into the Hall, and buried them both in the Rubbiſh; and 'tis ſuppos'd my Lord was getting up, for he was found ſome Diſtance from my Lady, who was found in her Bed; but my Lord had his Morning Gown on, ſo that 'tis ſuppoſ'd he was coming from the Bed juſt as it fell. We had likewiſe two ſmall Houſes blown flat down juſt as the People were gone out to a Neighbour's Houſe; and ſeveral other Chimney Stacks fell down, and ſome through the Roof, but no other Accident as to Death in this Town or near it. abundance of Tiles are blown off, and likewiſe Thatch in and about this Town, and ſeveral Houſes uncover'd, in the Country all about us, abundance of Apple and Elm Trees are rooted up by the Ground; and alſo abundance of Wheat and Hay-mows blown down: at *Huntſpil*, about

about twelve Miles from this Town, there was Four or Five ſmall Veſſels drove a-ſhoar which remain there ſtill, and 'tis ſuppos'd cannot be got off; and in the ſame Pariſh, the Tide broke in Breaſt high; but all the People eſcap'd only one Woman, who was drowned. Theſe are all the remarkable Things that happen'd near us, as I can hear of; and is all, but my humble Service; and beg Leave to ſubſcribe my ſelf,

SIR,

Your moſt humble Servant,

Wells in *Somerſetſhire*,
Feb. 9. 1703.

Edith. Conyers.

SIR,

THE Dreadful Storm did this Church but little Damage, but our Houſes were terterribly ſhaken hereabouts, and the Tide drowned the greateſt part of the Sheep on our Common as it likewiſe did, beſides many Cows, between this Place and *Briſtol*; on the oppoſite ſhore of *Glamorganſhire*, as (I ſuppoſe you may alſo know) it brake down part of *Chepſtow* Bridge, o'er the *Wye*. In the midſt of this Church-yard grew a vaſt Tree, thought to be the moſt large and flouriſhing Elm in the Land which was torn up by the Roots, ſome of which are really bigger than ones Middle, and ſeveral than a Man's Thigh; the Compaſs of them curiouſly interwoven with the Earth, being from the Surface (or Turf) to the Baſis, full an Ell

in

in Depth, and Eighteen Foot and half in the Diameter, and yet thrown up near Perpendicular; the Trunk, together with the loaden Roots, is well judg'd to be Thirteen Tun at leaſt, and the Limbs to make Six Load of Billets with Faggots; and, about Two Years ſince, our Miniſter obſerv'd, that the circumambient Boughs dropt round above Two Hundred Yards: He hath given it for a SINGERS SEAT in our ſaid Church, with this Inſcription thereon; *Nov.* 27. *A. D.* 1703. *Miſerere*, &c.

Slimbrige near Severn
Dec. 28. 1703. *William Frith* Church-Warden.

SIR,

BY the late Dreadful Storm a conſiderable Breach was made in our Town Wall, and Part of the Church Steeple blown down; beſides moſt of the Inhabitants ſuffered very much by untiling their Houſes, *&c.* and abundance of Trees unrooted: at the ſame time our River overflowed, and drowned the low Grounds of both Sides the Town, whereby ſeveral Hundreds of Sheep were loſt, and ſome Cattle; and one of our Market Boats lifted upon our Key. This is a true Account of moſt of our Damages. I am,

Cardiff,
Jan. 10. 1703.

Your humble Servant,

William Jones.

SIR,

Honour'd Sir,

IN Obedience to your Requeſt I have here ſent you a particular Account of the damages ſuſtain'd in our Pariſh by the late Violent Storm; and becauſe that of our Church is the moſt material which I have to impart to you, I ſhall therefore begin with it. It is the fineneſs of our Church which magnifies our preſent loſs, for in the whole it is a large and noble ſtructure, compos'd within and without of Aſhler curiouſly wrought, and conſiſting of a ſtately Roof in the middle, and two Iſles runing a conſiderable length from one end of it to the other, makes a very beautiful Figure. It is alſo adorn'd with 28 admired and Celebrated Windows, which, for the variety and fineneſs of the Painted Glaſs that was in them, do juſtly attract the Eyes of all curious Travellers to inſpect and behold them; nor is it more famous for its Glaſs, than newly renown'd for the Beauty of its Seats and Paving, both being chiefly the noble Gift of that pious and worthy Gentleman *Andrew Barker*, Eſq; the late Deceas'd Lord of the Manor. So that all things conſider'd, it does equal, at leaſt, if not exceed, any Parochial Church in *England*. Now that part of it which moſt of all felt the fury of the Winds, was, a large middle Weſt Window, in Dimenſion about 15 Foot wide, and 25 Foot high;

it repreſents the general Judgment, and is ſo fine a piece of Art, that 1500 *l.* has formerly been bidden for it, a price, though very tempting, yet were the Pariſhoners ſo juſt and honeſt as to refuſe it. The upper part of this Window, juſt above the place where our Saviour's Picture is drawn ſitting on a Rainbow, and the Earth his Foot-ſtool, is entirely ruin'd, and both ſides are ſo ſhatter'd and torn, eſpecially the left, that upon a general Computation, a fourth part, at leaſt, is blown down and deſtroy'd. The like Fate has another Weſt Window on the left ſide of the former, in Dimenſion about 10 Foot broad, and 15 Foot high, ſuſtain'd; the upper *half* of which is totally broke, excepting one Stone Munnel. Now if this were but ordinary Glaſs, we might quickly compute what our repairs would Coſt, but we the more lament our misfortune herein, becauſe the Paint of theſe two, as of all the other Windows in our Church, is ſtain'd thro' the Body of the Glaſs; ſo that if that be true which is generally ſaid, that this Art is loſt, than have we an irretrievable loſs. There are other damages about our Church, which, tho' not ſo great as the former, do yet as much teſtify how ſtrong and boiſterous the Winds were, for they unbedded 3 Sheets of Lead upon the uppermoſt Rooff, and roll'd them up like ſo much Paper. Over the Church-porch, a large Pinnacle and two Battlements were blown down upon the

leads

leads of it, but reſting there, and their fall being ſhort, theſe will be repair'd with little Coſt. This is all I have to ſay concerning our Church: Our Houſes come next to be conſidered, and here I may tell you, that (thanks be to God) the effects of the Storm were not ſo great as they have been in many other places; ſeveral Chimneys, and Tiles, and Slats, were thrown down, but no body kill'd or wounded. Some of the Poor, becauſe their Houſes were Thatch'd, were the greateſt ſufferers; but to be particular herein, would be very frivolous, as well as vexatious. One Inſtance of Note ought not to omitted; on *Saturday* the 26th, being the day after the Storm, about 2-a-Clock in the Afternoon, without any previous warning, a ſudden flaſh of Lightning, with a ſhort, but violent clap of Thunder, immediately following it like the Diſcharge of Ordnance, fell upon a new and ſtrong built Houſe in the middle of our Town, and at the ſame time disjointed two Chimneys, melted ſome of the Lead of an upper Window, and ſtruck the Miſtreſs of the Houſe into a Swoon, but this, as appear'd afterwards, prov'd the effect more of fear, than of any real conſiderable hurt to be found about her. I have nothing more to add, unleſs it be the fall of ſeveral Trees and Ricks of Hay amongſt us, but theſe being ſo common every where, and not very many in number

here, I ſhall Conclude this tedious Scrible, and Subſcribe my ſelf,

S I R,

Fairford, Glouceſt. *January* 170¾.

Your moſt Obedient and Humble Servant,

Edw. Shipton, *Vic.*

The following Letters, tho' in a homely ſtile, are written by very honeſt plain and obſerving Perſons, to whom entire Credit may be given.

BREWTON.

S I R,

SOme time ſince I received a Letter from you, to give you an Account of the moſt particular Things that hapned in the late dreadful Tempeſt of Wind, and in the firſt Place is the Copy of a Letter from a Brother of mine, that was an Exciſeman of *Axbridge*, in the Weſt of our County of *Somerſet*; theſe are his Words,

What I know of the Winds in theſe Parts, are, that it broke down many Trees, and that the Houſe of one *Richard Henden*, of *Charter-Houſe* on *Mendip*, call'd *Piney*, was almoſt blown

blown down, and in ſaving their Houſe, they, and the Servants, and others, heard grievous Cries and Scrieches in the Air. The Tower of *Compton Biſhop* was much ſhatter'd, and the Leads that cover'd it were taken clean away, and laid flat in the Church-Yard: The Houſe of *John Cray* of that place, received much and ſtrange Damages, which together with his part in the Sea-wall, amounted to 500 *l.* Near the Salt-works in the Pariſh of *Burnham*, was driven five trading Veſſels, as Colliers and Corn-dealers, betwixt *Wales* and *Bridgwater*, at leaſt 100 Yards on Paſture Ground. In the North Marſh, on the ſides of *Briſtol* River, near *Ken* at *Walton Woodſpring*, the Waters broke with ſuch Violence, that it came ſix Miles into the Country drowning much Cattel, carrying away ſeveral Hay-ricks and Stacks of Corn: And at a Farm at *Churchill* near *Wrington*, it blew down 150 Elms that grew moſt in Rows, and were laid as Uniform as Soldiers lodge their Arms.

At *Cheddar* near *Axbridge*, was much harm done in Apple-trees, Houſes, and ſuch like; but what's worth remark, tho' not the very Night of the Tempeſt, a Company of wicked People being at a Wedding of one *Thomas Marſhall*, *John*, the Father of the ſaid *Thomas*, being as moſt of the Company was very Drunk, after much filthy Diſcourſe while he was eating, a ſtrange Cat pulling ſomething from his

Trenchard, he Curſing her, ſtoopt to take it up, and died immediately.

At *Brewton* what was moſt Remarkable, was this, that one *John Dicer*, of that Town, lay the Night as the Tempeſt was, in the Barn of one *John Seller*, the Violence of the Wind broke down the Roof of the Barn, but fortunately for him there was a Ladder which ſtaid up a Rafter, which would have fell upon the ſaid *John Dicer*; but he narrowly eſcaping being killed, did ſlide himſelf thro' the broken Roof, and ſo got over the Wall without any great hurt. What hurt was done more about that Town is not ſo conſiderable as in other Places; Such as blowing off the Thatch from a great many back Houſes of the Town; for the Town is moſt tiled with a ſort of heavy Tile, that the Wind had no power to move; there was ſome hurt done to the Church, which was not above 40 *s.* beſides the Windows, where was a conſiderable damage, the Lady *Fitzharding's* Houſe ſtanding by the Church, the Battlement with part of the Wall of the Houſe was blown down, which 'tis ſaid, above 20 Men with all their ſtrength could not have thrown down; beſides, a great many Trees in the Park torn up by the Roots, and laid in very good Order one after another; it was taken notice that the Wind did not come in a full Body at once, but it came in ſeveral Guſts, as my ſelf have taken Notice as I rid the Country, that in half a Miles riding I could

not

not ſee a Tree down, nor much hurt to Houſes, then again I might for ſome ſpace ſee the Trees down, and all the Houſes ſhattred; and I have taken Notice that it run ſo all up the Country in ſuch a Line as the Wind ſat; about One of the Clock it turn'd to the North Weſt, but at the beginning was at South Weſt; I my ſelf was up until One and then I went to Bed, but the higheſt of the Wind was after that, ſo that my Bed did ſhake with me.

What was about *Wincanton*, was, that one Mrs. *Gapper* had 36 Elm-trees growing together in a Row, 35 of them was blown down; and one *Edgehill* of the ſame Town, and his Family being a Bed did ariſe, hearing the Houſe begin to Crak, and got out of the Doors with his whole Family, and as ſoon as they were out the Roof of the Houſe fell in, and the Violence of the Wind took of the Children's Head-cloaths, that they never ſaw them afterwards.

At *Evercreech*, three Miles from *Brewton*, there were a poor Woman beg'd for Lodging in the Barn of one *Edmond Peny* that ſame Night that the Storm was, ſhe was wet the Day before in Travelling, ſo ſhe hung up her Cloaths in the Barn, and lay in the Straw; but when the Storm came it blew down the Roof of the Barn where ſhe lay, and ſhe narrowly eſcaped with her Life, being much

bruiſed, and got out almoſt naked through the Roof where it was broken moſt, and went to the dwelling Houſe of the ſaid *Edmond Peny*, and they did ariſe, and did help her to ſomething to cover her, till they could get out her Cloaths; that place of *Evercreech* received a great deal of hurt in their Houſes, which is too large to put here.

At *Batcomb* Eaſterly of *Evercreech*, they had a great deal of Damage done as I ſaid before, it lay exactly with the Wind from *Evercreech*, and both places received a great deal of Damage; there was one Widow *Walter* lived in a Houſe by it ſelf, the Wind carried away the Roof, and the Woman's pair of Bodice, that was never heard of again, and the whole Family eſcaped narrowly with their Lives; all the Battlements of the Church on that ſide of the Tower next to the Wind was blown in, and a great deal of Damage done to the Church.

At *Shipton Mallet* was great Damages done, as I was told by the Poſt that comes to *Brewton*, that the Tiles of the Meeting Houſe was blown off, and being a ſort of light Tiles they flew againſt the Neighbouring Windows, and broke them to pieces: And at *Chalton* near *Shepton Mallet* at one *Abbot's*, the Roof was carried from the Walls of the Houſe, and the Houſe mightily ſhaken, and ſeemingly the Foundation removed, and in the Morning they found

found a Foundation Stone of the Houſe upon the top of the Wall, where was a ſhew in the Ground of its being driven out. At *Dinder* within two Miles of *Shepton*, there was one *John Allen*, and his Son, being out of Doors in the midſt of the Tempeſt, they ſaw a great Body of Fire flying on the ſide of a Hill, call'd *Dinder-hill*, about half a Mile from them, with a Shew of black in the midſt of it, and another Body of Fire following it, ſomething ſmaller than the former.

There has been a ſtrange thing at *Butly*, eight Miles from *Brewton*, which was thought to be Witchcraft, where a great many unuſual Things happened to one *Pope*, and his Family, eſpecially to a Boy, that was his Son, that having lain ſeveral Hours Dead, when he came to himſelf, he told his Father, and ſeveral of his Neighbours, ſtrange Stories of his being carried away by ſome of his Neighbours that have been counted wicked Perſons; the Things have been ſo ſtrangely related that Thouſands of People have gone to ſee and hear it; it laſted about a Year or more: But ſince the Storm I have inquired of the Neighbours how it was, and they tell me, that ſince the late Tempeſt of Wind the Houſe and People have been quiet; for its generally ſaid, that there was ſome Conjuration in quieting of that Houſe. If you have a deſire to hear any farther Account of it, I will make it my Buſineſs to inquire farther of it, for there were

ſuch

ſuch Things happened in that time which is ſeldom heard of.

Your humble Servant,

Hu. Aſh.

Our Town of Butly *lyes in ſuch a place, that no Poſt-Houſe is in a great many Miles of it, or you ſhould hear oftner.*

S I R,

I Received yours, deſiring an Account of the Damage done by the late great Wind about us. At *Wilſnorton*, three Miles from *Wittney*, the Lead of the Church was rouled, and great Damage done to the Church, many great Elms were tore up by the Roots: At *Helford*, two Miles from us, a Rookery of Elms, was moſt of it tore up by the Roots: At *Cockeup*, two Miles from us, was a Barn blown down, and ſeveral Elms blown down a Croſs the High-way, ſo that there was no paſſage; a great Oak of about nine or ten Loads was blown down, having a Raven ſitting in it, his Wing-feathers got between two Bows, and held him faſt; but the Raven received no hurt: At *Duckelton*, a little thatch't Houſe was taken off the Ground-pening, and removed a diſtance from the place, the covering not damaged. Hay-recks abundance are torn to pieces: At *Wittney*, ſix Stacks of Chimneys

blown

blown down, one Houſe had a ſheet of Lead taken from one ſide and blown over to the other, and many Houſes were quite torn to pieces; ſeveral Hundred Trees blown down, ſome broke in the middle, and ſome torn up by the Roots. Bleſſed be God, I hear neither Man, Woman nor Child that received any harm about us.

Wittney, Oxfordſh. *Your Servant,*

Richard Abenell.

ILMISTER, Somerſet.

Brief but exact Remarks on the late Dreadful Storms of Wind, as it affected the Town, and the Parts adjacent.

IMPRIMUS. At *Aſhil*-Pariſh 3 Miles Weſt from this Town, the Stable belonging to the Hare and Hounds Inn was blown down, in which were three Horſes, one kill'd, another very much bruiſed.

2. At *Jurdans*, a Gentleman's Seat in the ſame Pariſh, there was a Brick Stable, whoſe Roof, one Back, and one End Wall, were all thrown down, and four foot in depth of the Fore Wall; in this Stable were 4 Horſes, which by reaſon of the Hay-loft that bore up the Roof, were all preſerv'd.

3. At

3. At *Sevington* Pariſh, three Miles Eaſt from this Town, *John Huthens* had the Roof of a new built Houſe heaved clean off the Walls. *Note*, the Houſe was not glazed, and the Roof was thatch'd.

4. In *White Larkington* Park, a Mile Eaſt from this Town, beſides four or five hundred tall Trees broken and blown down, (admirable to behold, what great Roots was turned up) there were three very large Beaches, two of them that were near five Foot thick in the Stem were broken off, one of them near the Root, the other was broken off twelve Foot above, and from that place down home to the Root was ſhattered and flown; the other that was not broken, cannot have leſs than forty Waggon Loads in it; a very fine Walk of Trees before the Houſe all blown down, and broke down the Roof of a Pidgeon Houſe, the Hookery carried away in Lanes, the Lodg-Houſe damaged in the Roof, and one End by the fall of Trees. In the Garden belonging to the Houſe, was a very fine Walk of tall Firrs, twenty of which were broken down.

5. The damage in the Thatch of Houſes, (which is the uſual Covering in theſe Parts) is ſo great and general, that the price of Reed aroſe from twenty Shillings to fifty or three Pounds a Hundred; inſomuch that to ſhelter themſelves from the open Air, many poor People were glad to uſe Bean, Helm and Furſe to thatch their Houſes with, Things never

never known to be put to ſuch Uſe before.

6. At *Kingſton*, a Mile diſtance from this Town, the Church was very much ſhattered in its Roof, and Walls too, and all our Country Churches much ſhattered, ſo that Churches and Gentlemen's Houſes which were tiled, were ſo ſhattered in their Roofs, that at preſent, they are generally patch'd with Reed, not in Compliance with the Mode, but the Neceſſity of the Times.

7. At *Broadway*, two Miles Weſt of this Town, *Hugh Betty*, his Wife, and four Children being in his Houſe, it was by the violence of the Storm blown down, one of his Children killed, his Wife wounded, but recovered, the reſt eſcaped with their Lives. A large Alms-houſe had moſt of the Tile blown off, and other Houſes much ſhattered; a very large Brick Barn blown down, Walls and Roof to the Ground.

8. Many large Stacks of Wheat were broken, ſome of the Sheaves carried two or three Hundred Yards from the Place, many Stacks of Hay turned over, ſome Stacks of Corn heaved off the Stadle, and ſet down on the Ground, and not broken.

9. *Dowliſh Walk*, two Miles South Eaſt, the Church was very much ſhattered, ſeveral Load of Stones fell down, not as yet repair'd, therefore can't expreſs the damage. A very large Barn broken down that ſtood near the

Church

Church, much damage was done to Orchards, not only in this Place, but in all places round, ſome very fine Orchards quite deſtroyed; ſome to their great Coſt had the Trees ſet up right again, but a Storm of Wind came after, which threw down many of the Trees again; as to Timber Trees, almoſt all our high Trees were broken down in that violent Storm.

10. In this Town *Henry Dunſter*, his Wife and 2 Children, was in their Houſe when it was blown down, but they all eſcaped with their Lives, only one of them had a ſmall Bruiſe with a piece of Timber, as ſhe was going out of the Chamber when the Roof broke in.

The Church, in this Place, ſcap'd very well, as to its Roof, being cover'd with Lead only on the Chancel; the Lead was at the top of the Roof heaved up, and roll'd together, more than ten Men could turn back again, without cutting the Sheets of Lead, which was done to put it in its place again: But in general the Houſes much broken and ſhatter'd, beſides the fall of ſome.

This is a ſhort, but true Account. I have heard of ſeveral other things which I have not mentioned, becauſe I could not be poſitive in the truth of them, unleſs I had ſeen it. This is what I have been to ſee the truth of. You may enlarge on theſe ſhort Heads, and methodize 'em as you ſee good.

At *Henton St. George*, at the Lord *Pawlet's*, a new Brick Wall was broken down by the Wind

Wind for above 100 foot, the Wall being built not above 2 years ſince, as alſo above 60 Trees near 100 foot high.

At *Barrington*, about 2 miles North of this Town, there was blown down above eight-ſcore Trees, being of an extraordinary height, at the Lady *Strouds*.

As we ſhall not crow'd our Relation with many Letters from the ſame places, ſo it cannot be amiſs to let the World have, at leaſt, one Authentick Account from moſt of thoſe Places where any Capital Damages have been ſuſtain'd, and to ſumm up the reſt in a general Head at the end of this Chapter.

From Wiltſhire *we have the following Account from the Reverend the Miniſter of Upper* Donhead *near* Shaftsbury ; *to which the Reader is referr'd as follows.*

SIR,

AS the Undertaking you are engag'd in, to preſerve the Remembrance of the late dreadful Tempeſt, is very commendable in it ſelf, and may in ſeveral reſpects be ſerviceable not only to the preſent Age, but alſo to Poſterity ; ſo it merits a ſuitable Encouragement, and, 'tis hop'd, it will meet with ſuch, from all that have either a true ſenſe of Religion, or have

have had any ſenſible ſhare of the care of Providence over them, or of the goodneſs of God unto them in the Land of the Living, upon that occaſion. There are doubtleſs vaſt numbers of People in all Parts (where the Tempeſt raged) that have the greateſt reaſon (as the Author of this Paper for one hath) to bleſs God for their wonderful preſervation, and to tell it to the Generation following. But to detain you no longer with Preliminaries, I ſhall give you a faithful Account of what occurr'd in my Neighbourhood (according to the Conditions mention'd in the Advertiſement in the *Gazette*) worthy, at leaſt, of my notice, if not of the Undertakers; and I can aſſure you, that the ſeveral Particulars were either ſuch as I can vouch for on my own certain Knowledge and Obſervation, or elſe ſuch as I am ſatisfy'd of the truth of by the Teſtimony of others, whoſe Integrity I have no reaſon to ſuſpect. I will ſay no more than this in general, concerning the Storm, that, at its height, it ſeem'd, for ſome hours, to be a perfect Hurrican, the Wind raging from every Quarter, eſpecially from all the Points of the Compaſs, from *N. E.* to the *N. W.* as the diſmal Effects of it in theſe Parts do evidently demonſtrate, in the demoliſhing of Buildings (or impairing 'em at beſt) and in the throwing up vaſt numbers of Trees by the Roots, or ſnapping them off in their Bodies, or larger Limbs. But as to ſome remarkable

Par-

Particulars, you may take theſe following, *viz.*

1. The Pariſh-Church receiv'd little dammage, tho' it ſtands high, the chief was in ſome of the Windows on the N. ſide, and in the fall of the Top-ſtone of one of the Pinnacles, which fell on a Houſe adjoining to the Tower with little hurt to the Roof, from which glancing it reſted on the Leads of the South-Iſle of the Church. At the fall of it an aged Woman living in the ſaid Houſe on which the Stone fell, heard horrible Scrieches (as ſhe conſtantly averrs) in the Air, but none before nor afterwards.

2. Two ſtone Chimney-tops were thrown down, and 2 broad Stones of each of them lay at even poize on the reſpective ridges of both the Houſes, and tho' the Wind ſat full againſt one of them to have thrown it off, (and then it had fallen over a Door, in and out at which ſeveral People were paſſing during the Storm) and tho' the other fell againſt the Wind, yet neither of the ſaid Stones ſtirr'd.

3. A Stone of near 400 Weight, having lain about 7 Years under a Bank, defended from the Wind as it then ſate, tho' it lay ſo long as to be fix'd in the ground, and was as much out of the Wind, as could be, being fenced by the Bank, and a low Stone-wall upon the Bank, none of which was demoliſh'd, tho' 2 ſmall Holms ſtanding in the Bank between the Wall, and the Stone, at the foot of

the Bank were blown up by the roots; I ſay, this Stone, tho' thus fenced from the Storm, was carried from the place where it lay, into an hollow-way beneath, at leaſt ſeven Yards from the place, where it was known to have lain for 7 Years before.

4. A Widdow-woman living in one part of an Houſe by her ſelf, kept her Bed till the Houſe over her was uncover'd, and ſhe expected the fall of the Timber and Walls; but getting below Stairs in the dark, and opening the Door to fly for ſhelter, the Wind was ſo ſtrong in the Door, that ſhe could neither get out at it, tho' ſhe attempted to go out on her knees and hands, nor could ſhe ſhut the Door again with all her ſtrength, but was forced to ſit alone for ſeveral hours ('till the Storm ſlacken'd,) fearing every Guſt would have buried her in the Ruins; and yet it pleas'd God to preſerve her, for the Houſe (tho' a feeble one) ſtood over the Storm.

5. Another, who made Malt in his Barn, had been turning his Malt ſometime before the Storm was at its height, and another of the Family being deſirous to go again into the ſaid Barn ſometime after, was diſſwaded from it, and immediately thereupon the ſaid Barn was thrown down by the Storm.

6. But a much narrower Eſcape had one, for whoſe ſafety the Collector of theſe Paſſages has the greateſt reaſon to bleſs and praiſe the great Preſerver of Men, who was twice

in

in his Bed that diſmal Night (tho' he had warning ſufficient to deter him the firſt time by the falling of ſome of the Seiling on his Back and Shoulders, as he was preparing to go to Bed) and was altogether inſenſible of the great danger he was in, 'till the next morning after the Day-light appear'd, when he found the Tiles, on the ſide of the Houſe oppoſite to the main Streſs of the Weather, blown up in two places, one of which was over his Beds-head (about 9 foot above it) in which 2 or 3 Laths being broken, let down a Square of 8 or 10 Stone Tiles upon one ſingle Lath, where they hung dropping inward a little, and bended the Lath like a Bow, but fell not: What the conſequence of their Fall had been, was obvious to as many as ſaw it, and none has more reaſon to magnify God's great Goodneſs, in this reſcue of his Providence, than the Relater.

7. A young Man of the ſame Pariſh, who was ſent abroad to look after ſome black Cattle and Sheep that fed in an Incloſure, in, or near to which there were ſome Stacks of Corn blown down, reports, That tho' he had much difficulty to find the Incloſure in the dark, and to get thither by reaſon of the Tempeſt then raging in the height of its fury; yet being there, he ſaw a mighty Body of Fire on an high ridge of Hills, about 3 parts of a Mile from the ſaid Incloſure, which gave ſo clear a Light into the Valley below, as that

by it the ſaid young Man could diſtinctly deſcry all the Sheep and Cattle in the ſaid Paſture, ſo as to perceive there was not one wanting.

8. At *Aſhegrove*, in the ſame Pariſh (where many tall Trees were ſtanding on the ſteep ſide of an Hill) there were two Trees of conſiderable bigneſs blown up againſt the ſide of the Hill, which ſeems ſomewhat ſtrange, to ſuch as have ſeen how many are blown, at the ſame place, a quite contrary way, *i. e.* down the Hill; and to fall downwards was to *fall* with the Wind, as upward, was to fall againſt it.

9. One in this Neighbourhood had a Poplar in his Back-ſide of near 16 Yards high blown down, which ſtanding near a ſmall Current of Water, the Roots brought up near a Tun of Earth with them, and there the Tree lay for ſome days after the Storm; but when the Top or Head of the Tree was ſaw'd off from the Body (tho' the Boughs were nothing to the weight of the But End, yet) the Tree mounted, and fell back into its place, and ſtood as upright without its Head, as ever it had done with it. And the ſame happen'd at the Lady *Banks* her Houſe near *Shaftsbury*, where a Wall-nut-Tree was thrown down in a place that declin'd ſomewhat, and after the greater Limbs had been cut off in the day time, went back in the Night following, of it ſelf, and now ſtands in the ſame place and poſture it ſtood in before it was blown down.

I ſaw

I ſaw it ſtanding the 16th of this Inſtant, and could hardly perceive any Token of its having been Down, ſo very exactly it fell back into it's place. This is ſomewhat the more remarkable, becauſe the Ground (as I ſaid) was declining, and conſequently the Tree raiſed againſt the Hill. To this I ſhall only add, at preſent, that

10. This Relator lately riding thro' a neighbouring Pariſh, ſaw two Trees near two Houſes thrown beſides the ſaid Houſes, and very near each Houſe, which yet did little or no harm, when if they had fallen with the Wind, they muſt needs have fallen directly upon the ſaid Houſes. And

11. That this Relator had two very tall Elms thrown up by the Roots, which fell in among five young Walnut Trees, without injuring a Twig or Bud of either of them, as rais'd the admiration of ſuch as ſaw it.

12. In the ſame place, the Top of another Elm yet ſtanding, was carry'd of from the Body of the Tree, a good part of 20 Yards.

SIR; I ſhall trouble you no further at preſent, you may perhaps think this enough, and too much; but however that may be, you, or your ingenious Undertakers are left at liberty to publiſh ſo much, or ſo little of this Narrative, as ſhall be thought fit for the Service of the Publick. I muſt confeſs the particular Deliverances were what chiefly induced me to ſet

Pen to Paper, tho' the other Matters are Conſiderable, but whatever regard you ſhew to the latter, in Juſtice you ſhould publiſh the former to the World, as the Glory of God is therein concern'd more immediately, to promote which, is the only aim of this Paper. And the more effectually to induce you to do me Right, (for contributing a ſlender Mite towards your very laudable Undertaking) I make no manner of Scruple to ſubſcribe my ſelf,

Upper Donhead, *Sir, Yours,* &c.

Decemb. 18*th* 1703. Rice Adams.

Rector of Upper-Donhead Wilts near *Shaftsbury.*

From Littleton *in* Worceſterſhire, *and* Middleton *in* Oxfordſhire, *the following Letters may be a Specimen of what thoſe whole Countries felt, and of which we have ſeveral other particular Accounts.*

SIR,

PUblick notice being given of a deſigned Collection of the moſt Prodigious, as well as lamentable Effects of the laſt dreadful Tempeſt of Wind. There are many Perſons hereabouts, and I ſuppoſe in many other places, wiſh all ſpeedy furtherance and good Succeſs to that ſo uſeful and pious Undertaking,

for

for it may very well be thought to have a good Influence both upon the preſent Age, and ſucceeding Generation, to beget in them a holy admiration and fear of that tremendous Power and Majeſty, which as one Prophet tells us, *Cauſeth the Vapours to aſcend from the Ends of the Earth, and bringeth the Wind out of his Treaſures, and as the Prieſt ſaith, hath ſo done his marvellous Works, that they ought to be had in remembrance.* As to theſe Villages of *Littleton* in *Worceſterſhire*, I can only give this Information, that this violent Hurricane viſited us alſo in its paſſage, to the great Terror of the Inhabitants, who although by the gracious Providence of God all eſcaped with their Lives and Limbs, and the main Fabrick of their Houſes ſtood; tho' with much ſhaking, and ſome damage in the Roofs of many of them. Yet when the Morning Light appeared after that diſmal Night, they were ſurpris'd with freſh apprehenſions of the Dangers eſcaped, when they diſcover'd the ſad Havock that was made among the Trees of their Orchards and Cloſes, very many Fruit Trees, and many mighty Elms being torn up, and one Elm above the reſt, of very great Bulk and ancient Growth I obſerved, which might have defied the Strength of all the Men and Teams in the Pariſh, (tho' aſſaulted in every Branch with Roaps and Chains) was found torn up by the Roots, all ſound, and of vaſt Strength and Thickneſs, and with its fall (as was

thought) by the help of the ſame impetuous Guſts, broke off in the middle of the Timber another great Elm its Fellow, and next Neighbour. And that which may exerciſe the Thoughts of the Curious, ſome little Houſes and Out-houſes that ſeemed to ſtand in the ſame Current, and without any viſible Burrough or Shelter, eſcaped in their Roofs, without any, or very little Damage: What Accidents of Note hapned in our Neighbouring Pariſhes, I ſuppoſe you may receive from other Hands. This, (I thank God) is all that I have to tranſmit unto you from this place, but that I am a Well-wiſher to your Work in Hand, *And your Humble Servant,*

Littleton, Decem. 20. *Ralph Norris.*

Middleton-Stony in *Oxfordſhire*, Nov. 26. 1703.

THE Wind being SouthWeſt and by Weſt, it began to blow very hard at 12 of the Clock at Night, and about four or five in the Morning *Nov.* 27. the Hurricane was very terrible; many large Trees were torn up by the Roots in this Place; the Leads of the Church were Roll'd up, the Stone Battlements of the Tower were blown upon the Leads, ſeveral Houſes and Barns were uncover'd, part of a new built Wall of Brick, belonging to a Stable

Stable was blown down, and very much damage, of the like Nature, was done by the Wind in the Towns and Villages adjacent.

William Offley, Rector of *Middleton-Stony*.

From Leamington Haſting, *near* Dun-*Church in* Warwickſhire, *we have the following Account.*

SIR,

I Find in the Advertiſments a Deſire to have an Account of what happen'd remarkable in the late terrible Storm in the Country; the Stories every where are very many, and ſeveral of them ſuch as will ſcarce gain Credit; one of them I ſend here an Account of being an Eye Witneſs, and living upon the place: The Storm here began on the 26th of *Novem.* 1703. about 12-a-clock, but the ſevereſt Blaſts were between 5 and ſix in the Morning, and between Eight and Nine the 27th I went up to the Church, where I found all the middle Iſle clearly ſtript of the Lead from one End to the other, and a great many of the Sheets lying on the Eaſt End upon the Church, roll'd up like a piece of Cloth: I found on the Ground ſix Sheets of Lead, at leaſt 50 Hundred weight, all joyn'd together, not the leaſt parted, but as they lay upon the Iſle, which

ſix

ſix Sheets of Lead were ſo carried in the Air by the Wind fifty Yards and a Foot, meaſured by a Workman exactly as cou'd be, from the place of the Iſle where they lay, to the place they fell; and they might have been carried a great way further, had they not happen'd in their way upon a Tree, ſtruck off an Arm of it near 17 Yards high; the End of one Sheet was twiſted round the Body of the Tree, and the reſt all joyn'd together lay at length, having broke down the Pales firſt where the Tree ſtood, and lay upon the Pales on the Ground, with one End of them, as I ſaid before, round the Body of the Tree.

At the ſame time at *Marſon*, in the County of *Warwick*, about 4 Miles from this place, a great Rick of Wheat was blown off from its Staddles, and ſet down without one Sheaf remov'd, or diſturb'd, or without ſtanding away 20 Yards from the place.

If you have a mind to be farther ſaisfied in this Matter, let me hear from you, and I will endeavour it: But I am in great haſt at this time, which forces me to be confus'd.

I am your Friend,

E. Kingsburgh.

The following Account we have from Fareham *and* Chriſt Church *in* Hampſhire, *which are alſo well atteſted.*

S I R,

I Received yours, and in Anſwer theſe are to acquaint you; That we about us came no ways behind the reſt of our Neighbours in that mighty Storm or Hurricane. As for our own Pariſh, very few Houſes or Outhouſes eſcaped. There was in the Pariſh of *Fareham* ſix Barns blown down, with divers other Outhouſes, and many Trees blown up by the Roots, and other broken off in the middle; by the fall of a large Elm, a very large Stone Window at the Weſt End of our Church was broken down; there was but two Stacks of Chimneys thrown down in all our Pariſh that I know of, and thoſe without hurting any Perſon. There was in a *Coppice* called *Pupal Coppice*, an Oak Tree, of about a Load of Timber, that was twiſted off with the Wind, and the Body that was left ſtanding down to the very Roots ſo ſhivered, that if it were cut into Lengths, it would fall all in pieces. Notwithſtanding ſo many Trees, and ſo much Out-Houſing was blown down, I do not hear of one Beaſt that was killed or hurt. There was on the *Down* called *Portſdown*, in the Pariſh of *Southwick*, within three Miles of us, a Wind-Mill was blown down, that had not been up very

very many Years, with great damage in the ſaid Pariſh to Mr. *Norton*, by the fall of many Chimneys and Trees. The damage ſuſtained by us in the *Healing* is ſuch, that we are obliged to make uſe of Slit Deals to ſupply the want of Slats and Tyles until Summer come to make ſome. And ſo much Thatching wanting, that it cannot be all repaired till after another Harveſt. As for Sea Affairs about us, we had but one Veſſel abroad at that time, which was one *John Watſon*, the Maſter of which was never heard of yet, and I am afraid never will; I have juſt reaſon to lament her Loſs, having a great deal of Goods aboard of her. If at any time any particular Relation that is true, come to my knowledge in any convenient time, I will not fail to give you an Account, and at all times remain

Fareham, *Your Servant*,

January the 23*d.* 170$\frac{3}{4}$. *Hen. Stanton.*

SIR,

IN Anſwer to yours, relating to the Damages done by the late Storm in, and about our Town,

Town, is, that we had great part of the Roof of our Church uncover'd, which was cover'd with very large Purbick-ſtone, and the Battlements of the Tower, and part of the Leads blown down, ſome Stones of a vaſt weight blown from the Tower, ſeveral of them between two or three hundred weight, were blown ſome Rods or Perches diſtance from the Church; and 12 Sheets of Lead rouled up together, that 20 Men could not have done the like, to the great Amaſement of thoſe that ſaw 'em: And ſeveral Houſes and Barns blown down, with many hundreds of Trees of all ſorts; ſeveral Stacks of Chimneys being blown down, and particularly of one *Thomas Spencer*'s of this Town, who had his Top of a Brick Chimney taken off by the Houſe, and blown a croſs a Cart Road, and lighting upon a Barn of *Richard Holloway*'s, broke down the end of the ſaid Barn, and fell upright upon one End, on a Mow of Corn in the Barn; but the ſaid *Spencer* and his Wife, altho' they were then ſitting by the Fire, knew nothing thereof until the Morning: And a Stack of Chimneys of one Mr. *Imber*'s fell down upon a young Gentlewoman's Bed, ſhe having but juſt before got out of the ſame, and ſeveral Out-houſes and Stables were blown down, ſome Cattel killed; and ſome Wheat-ricks entirely blown off their Stafolds, and lighted on their bottom without any other damage; this is all

the

the Relation I can give you that is Remarkable about us,

I remain your Friend and Servant,

William Mitchel.

At *Ringwood* and *Fording-Bridge*, ſeveral Houſes and Trees are blown down, and many more Houſes uncovered.

From Oxford *the following Account was ſent, encloſed in the other, and are confirm'd by Letters from other Hands.*

SIR,

THE inclos'd is a very exact, and I am ſure, faithful Account of the Damages done by the late Violent Tempeſt in *Oxford*. The particulars of my Lord Biſhop of *Bath* and *Wells*, and his Ladies Misfortune are as follows, The Palace is the Relicks of a very old decay'd Caſtle, only one Corner is new built; and had the Biſhop had the good Fortune to have lain in thoſe Apartments that Night, he had ſav'd his Life. He perceiv'd the fall before it came, and accordingly jump't out of Bed, and made towards the Door, where he was found with his Brains daſh'd out; his Lady perceiving it, wrapt all the Bed-cloaths about her, and in that manner was found

found ſmother'd in Bed. This account is Authentick,

I am, Sir, yours,

Dec. 9. 1703.

J. Bagſhot.

SIR,

I Give you many thanks for your account from *London*: We were no leſs terrified in *Oxon* with the Violence of the Storm, tho' we ſuffer'd in compariſon but little Damage. The moſt conſiderable was, a Child kill'd in St. *Giles*'s by the fall of an Houſe; two Pinnacles taken off from the Top of *Magdalen* Tower, one from *Merton*; about 12 Trees blown down in *Chriſt* Church long walk, ſome of the Battlements from the Body of the Cathedral, and two or three Ranges of Rails on the Top of the great Quadrangle: Part of the great Elm in Univerſity Garden was blown off, and a Branch of the Oak in *Magdalen* walks; the reſt of the Colleges ſcaped tolerably well, and the Schools and Theatre intirely. A very remarkable paſſage happened at Queen's College, ſeveral Sheets of Lead judged near 6000 *l.* weight, were taken off from the Top of Sir *J. Williamſon*'s Buildings, and blown againſt the Weſt-end of St. *Peter*'s Church with ſuch Violence, that they broke an Iron-bar in the Window, making ſuch a pro-

prodigious Noiſe with the fall, that ſome who heard it, thought the Tower had been falling. The reſt of our Loſſes conſiſted for the moſt part in Pinnacles, Chimneys, Trees, Slates, Tiles, Windows, *&c.* amounting in all, according to Computation, to not above 1000 *l.*

Ox. Dec. 7. 1703.

From Kingſtone-upon-Thames, *the following Letter is very particular, and the truth of it may be depended upon.*

S I R,

I Have inform'd my ſelf of the following Matters; here was blown down a Stack of Chimneys of Mrs. *Copper*, Widow, which fell on the Bed, on which ſhe lay; but ſhe being juſt got up, and gone down, ſhe received no harm on her Body: Likewiſe, here was a Stack of Chimnies of one Mr. *Robert Banford*'s blown down, which fell on a Bed, on which his Son and Daughter lay, he was about 14 years and the Daughter 16; but they likewiſe were juſt got down Stairs, and received no harm: A Stack of Chimnies at the *Bull-Inn* was blown down, and broke way down into the Kitchen, but hurt no Body: Here was a new Brick Malt-Houſe of one Mr. *Francis Beſt* blown

blown down, had not been built above two Years, blown off at the ſecond Floor; beſides many Barns, and out Houſes; and very few Houſes in the Town but loſt Tiling, ſome more, ſome leſs, and Multitudes of Trees, in particular. 11 Elms of one Mr. *John Bowles*, Shooe-maker: About 30 Apple-trees of one Mr. *Peirce's*: And of one *John Andrew*, a Gardiner, 100 Apple-trees blown to the Ground: One *Walter Kent*, Eſq; had about 20 Rod of new Brick-wall of his Garden blown down: One Mr. *Tiringam*, Gentleman, likewiſe about 10 Rod of new Brick-wall blown down: Mr. *George Cole*, Merchant, had alſo ſome Rods of new Brickwall blown down: Alſo Mr. *Elitha*, Merchant, had all his Walling blown down, and other extraordinary Loſſes. Theſe are the moſt conſiderable Damages done here,

Your humble Servant,

C. Caſtleman.

From Teuxbury *in* Glouceſterſhire, *and from* Hatfield *in* Hartfordſhire, *the following Letters are ſent us from the Miniſters of the reſpective Places.*

SIR,

OUR Church, tho' a very large one, ſuffered no great diſcernable Damage.

The Lead Roof, by the force of the Wind was ſtrangely ruffled, but was laid down without any great coſt or trouble. Two well-grown Elms, that ſtood before a ſort of Alms-houſe in the Church-yard had a different Treatment; the one was broken ſhort in the Trunck, and the head turn'd Southward; the other tore up by the Roots, and caſt Northward: Divers Chimnies were blown down, to the great Damage and Conſternation of the Inhabitants: And one riſing in the middle of two Chambers fell ſo violently, that it broke thro' the Roof and Cieling of the Chamber, and fell by the Bed of Mr. *W. M.* and bruiſed ſome part of the Bed-teaſter and Furniture; but himſelf, Wife and Child were ſignally preſerved: An Out-houſe of Mr. *F. M.* (containing a Stable, Mill-houſe, and a ſort of Barn, judged about 40 Foot in length) ſtanding at the end of our Town, and much expos'd to the Wind, intirely fell, which was the moſt conſiderable Damage: Not one of our Town was kill'd, or notably hurt; tho' ſcarce any but were terribly alarm'd by the dreadful Violence of it, which remitted about five in the Morning: The beautiful Cathedral Church of *Gloceſter* ſuffer'd much; but of that I ſuppoſe you will have an account from ſome proper Hand: This I was willing to ſignifie to you, in anſwer to your Letter, not that I think them worthy of a publick Memorial; but the Preſervation

of

of *W. M.* his Wife and Child was remarkable,

Your unknown Friend

Teuxbury *Jan.* 12. 170¾. *and Servant,*

John Matthews.

Biſhop's Hatfield, Decem. 9. 1703.

SIR,

I Perceive by an Advertiſement in the *Gazette* of laſt *Monday,* that a Relation of ſome conſiderable Things which happened in the late Tempeſt is intended to be printed, which, deſign I believe will be well approved of, that the Memory of it may be perpetuated. I will give you an Account of ſome of the obſervable Damages done in this Pariſh: The Church which was Til'd is ſo ſhattered, that the Body of it is entirely to be ripp'd. Two Barns, and a Stable have been blown down; in the latter were 13 Horſes, and none of them hurt, tho' there was but one to be ſeen when the Men firſt came. I have number'd about 20 large Trees blown down, which ſtood in the regular Walks in the Park here. It is ſaid, that all the Trees blown down in both the Parks will make above an hundred Stacks of Wood. A Summer-houſe

which ſtood on the Eaſt-ſide of the Bowling-green at *Hatfield*-Houſe, was blown againſt the Wall, and broken, and a large part of it carried over the Wall, beyond a Cartway into the plowed Grounds. A great part of the South-wall belonging to one of the Gardens was levelled with the Ground; tho' it was ſo ſtrong, that great part of it continues cemented, tho' it fell upon a Gravel-walk. Several Things which happened, incline me to think that there was ſomething of an *Hurricane*. Part of the fine painted Glaſs-window in my Lord *Salisbury*'s Chapel was broken, tho' it looked towards the Eaſt. The North-ſide of an Houſe was untiled ſeveral Yards ſquare. In ſome places the Lead has been raiſed up, and over one Portal quite blown off. In *Brocket-hall* Park belonging to Sir *John Reade*, ſo many Trees are blown down, that lying as they do, they can ſcarce be numbred, but by a moderate Computation, they are ſaid to amount to above a Thouſand. The Damages which this Pariſh hath ſuſtained, undoubtedly amount to many hundred Pounds, ſome of the moſt conſiderable I have mentioned to you, of which I have been in great Meaſure an Eye-witneſs, and have had the reſt from Credible Perſons, eſpecially the matter of *Brocket-hall* Park, it being two Miles out of Town, tho' in this Pariſh. I am,

Sir, Your humble Servant, George Hemſworth, *M. A. Curate of* Biſhop's Hatfield, *in* Hartfordſhire.

The

The ſhorter Accounts which have been ſent up from almoſt all parts of England, *eſpecially to the South of the* Trent; *tho' we do not tranſmit them at large as the aboveſaid Letters are, ſhall be faithfully abridg'd for the readier compriſing them within the due compaſs of our Volume.*

From Kent *we have many ſtrange Accounts of the Violence of the Storm, beſides what relate to the Sea Affairs.*

At Whitſtable, *a ſmall Village on the Mouth of the Eaſt Swale of the River* Medway, *we are inform'd a Boat belonging to a Hoy was taken up by the Violence of the Wind, clear off from the Water, and being bourn up in the Air, blew turning continually over and over in its progreſſive Motion, till it lodg'd againſt a riſing Ground, above 50 Rod from the Water; in the paſſage it ſtruck a Man, who was in the way, and broke his Knee to pieces.*

We content our ſelves with relating only the Fact, and giving Aſſurances of the Truth of what we Relate, we leave the needful Remarks on ſuch Things to another place.

At a Town near Chartham, *the Lead of the Church rolled up together, and blown off from the Church above 20 Rod diſtance, and being taken up afterwards, and weigh'd it, appear'd to weigh above 2600 weight.*

At Brenchly *in the Weſtern Parts of* Kent, *the Spire of the Steeple which was of an extraordinary hight was overturn'd; the particulars whereof you have in the following Letter, from the Miniſter of the place.*

SIR,

ACcording to your requeſt, and my promiſe, for the ſervice of the publick, I have here given you an Account of the Effects of the late Tempeſtuous Winds in the Pariſh of *Brenchly*, in the County of *Kent*, as freely and impartially as can be conſiſtent with the Damages ſuſtained thereby, *viz.*

A ſtately Steeple, whoſe Altitude exceeded almoſt, if not all, in *Kent*, the height whereof, according to various Computations, it never in my knowledge being exactly meaſured, did amount at leaſt to 10 Rods, ſome ſay 12, and others more; yet this ſtrong and noble Structure by the Rage of the Winds was levelled with the Ground, and made the ſport and paſtime of Boys and Girls, who to future Ages, tho' perhaps incredibly, yet can boaſt they leaped over ſuch a Steeple, the fall thereof beatdown great part of the Churchand Porch, the damage of which to repair, as before, will not amount to leſs than 800 or 1000 *l.* This is the publick loſs; neither does private and particular much leſs bemoan their Condition, for ſome Houſes, and ſome Barns, with

with other Buildings, are quite demoliſhed; tho' Bleſſed be God, not many Lives or Limbs loſt in the fall, and not one Houſe, but what ſuffered greatly by the Tempeſt. Neither were Neighbouring Pariſhes much more favoured; but eſpecially, a place called *Great Peckham*, whoſe Steeple alſo, almoſt as high as ours, was then blown down, but not ſo much Damage to the Church, which God preſerve ſafe and ſound for ever.

This is the neareſt account that can be given, by your unknown Servant,

Tho. Figg.

As the above Letter mentions the fall of the Spire of Great Peckham, *we have omitted a particular Letter from the place.*

In or near Hawkhurſt *in* Suſſex, *a Waggon ſtanding in a Field loaden with Straw, and bound well down in order to be fetch't away the next day, the Wind took the Waggon, drove it backward ſeveral Rods, force't it through a very thick Hedge into the Road, and the way being dirty, drove it with that force into the Mud or Clay of the Road, that ſix Horſes could not pull it out.*

The Collector of theſe Accounts cannot but enter the Remarks he made, having occaſion to Trave[illegible] the Country of Kent *about a Month after*

the Storm; and beſides, the general Deſolation which in every Village gave almoſt the ſame proſpect; he declares, that he reckoned 1107 *dwelling Houſes, Out-houſes and Barns blown quite down, whole Orchards of Fruit Trees laid flat upon the Ground, and of all other ſorts of Trees ſuch a quantity, that tho' he attempted to take an Account of them, he found 'twas impoſſible, and was oblig'd to give it over.*

From Monmouth *we have a Letter, that among a vaſt variety of Ruins, in their own Houſes and Barns; one whereof fell with a quantity of Sheep in it, of which ſeven were kill'd: The Lead of the great Church, tho' on the ſide from the Wind, was roll'd up like a roll of Cloth, and blown off from the Church.*

I choſe to note this, becauſe the Letter ſays, it was upon the Norrh-ſide of the Church, and which ſeems to confirm what I have obſerv'd before, of the Eddies of the Wind, the Operation whereof has been very ſtrange in ſeveral Places, and more Violent than the Storm it ſelf.

At Wallingford, *one* Robert Dowell, *and his Wife, being both in Bed, the Chimney of the Houſe fell in, demoliſh'd the Houſe, and the main Beam breaking fell upon the Bed, the Woman receiv'd but little Damage, but the Man had his Thigh broke by the Beam, and lay in a dangerous Condition when the Letter was wrote, which was the* 18*th of* January *after.*

From

From Axminſter *in* Somerſetſhire *take the following plain, but honeſt Account.*

SIR,

THE beſt account I can give of the Storm in theſe Parts is as follows: Dr. *Towgood* had his Court Gate, with a piece of Wall blown to the other ſide of the Road, and ſtands upright againſt the Hedge, which was 12 Foot over, and it was as big as two Horſes could draw; A ſheet of Lead which lay flat was carried from Sir *William Drake*'s quite over a Wall into the Miniſter's Court, near three-ſcore Yards; There was a Tree which ſtood in Mr. *John Whitty*'s Ground which broke in the middle, and the top of it blew over the Hedge, and over a Wall, and over a top of a Houſe, and did not hurt the Houſe: There was a Mow of Corn that was blown off the Poſts, and ſate upright without hurt, belonging to *William Oliver*, at an Eſtate of *Edward Seymour*'s, called *Chappel Craft*; A Maiden Oke which ſtood in the *Quille* more than a Man could fathom, was broke in the middle: Several hundred of Apple-Trees, and other Trees blown down: Moſt Houſes damnify'd in the Tilth and Thatch, but no Houſes blown down, and no Perſon hurt nor killed; neither did the Church nor Tower, nor the Trees in the Church-yard received much Damage: Our loſs in the Apple-Trees is the greateſt; becauſe we ſhall

want

want Liquor to make our Hearts merry; the Farmer's ſate them up again, but the Wind has blown them down ſince the Storm.

From Hartley *in the County of* Southampton, *an honeſt Countryman brought the following Account by way of Certificate, from the Miniſter of the Pariſh.*

SIR,

I The Miniſter of the aboveſaid Pariſh, in the County of *Southampton*, do hereby Certifie of the ſeveral Damages done by the late great Wind in our own, and the Pariſh adjacent; ſeveral dwelling Houſes ſtrip'd, and ſeveral Barns overturn'd, ſeveral Sign Poſts blown down, and many Trees, both Timber and Fruit; and particularly my own Dwelling Houſe very much mortify'd, a Chimney fell down, and endanger'd both my own, and Families Lives. I am,

Sir, your humble Servant,

Nathan Kinſey.

From

From Okingham *in* Berkſhire, *and from* Bagſhot *in* Surrey, *as follows.*

SIR,

GReat damage to the Houſes, ſome Barns down, the Market-houſe very much ſhattred, the Clock therein ſpoiled, ſeveral hundreds of Trees torn up by the Roots, moſt of them Elms, nothing more remarkable than what was uſual in other places. It is computed, that the damage amounts to 1000 *l.* And moſt of the Signs in the Town blown down, and ſome of the Leads on the Church torn up: Yet by the goodneſs of God, not one Perſon killed nor hurt.

Bagſhot in *Surry.*

The Chimneys of the Mannor Houſe, ſome of them blown down, and 400 Pannel of Pales, with ſome of the Garden Walls blown down, and in and about the Town ſeveral great Elms torn up by the Roots, moſt of the Houſes ſhatter'd, and the tops of Chimneys blown down.

In the Pariſh, a great many Chimneys, the tops of them blown down, and the Houſes and Barns very much ſhatter'd, *&c.* the damage in all is ſuppoſed about 300 *l.* none killed.

This

This is all the Account I can give you concerning the damage done by the Tempeſt hereabouts. This is all at preſent from,

Your Humble Servant,

Bagſhot,

Feb. 1. 1704. Jo. Lewis.

At Becles *the Leads of the Church ript up, part of the Great Window blown down, and the whole Town exceedingly ſhatter'd.*

At Ewell *by* Epſome *in* Surry, *the Lead from the flat Roof of Mr.* Williams's *Houſe was roll'd up by the Wind, and blown from the top of the Houſe clear over a Brick Wall near* 10 *Foot high, without damnifying either the Houſe or the Wall, the Lead was carried near* 6 *Rod from the Houſe; and* as our Relator ſays, *was Computed to weigh near* 10 *Tun. This is Certified by Mr.* George Holdſworth *of* Epſome, *and ſent for the Service of the preſent Collection, to the Poſt Houſe at* London, *to whom we refer for the Truth of the Story.*

From

From Ely *in the County of* Cambridge, *we have the following Relation; alſo by a Letter from another Hand, and I the rather Tranſmit this Letter, becauſe by other hands we had an account, that it was expected the Cathedral or Minſter at* Ely, *being a very Antient Building, and Craſy, would not have ſtood the fury of the Wind, and ſome People that lived within the reach of it, had Terrible Apprehenſions of its falling, ſome ſhocks of the Wind gave it ſuch a Motion, that any one that felt it, would have thought it was impoſſible it ſhould have ſtood.*

SIR

ACcording to your requeſt, I have made it my buſineſs to get the exacteſt and trueſt account (I am able) of the damages and loſſes ſuſtain'd on this ſide the Country, by the late Violent Storm. The Cathedral Church of *Ely* by the Providence of God did, contrary to all Men's expectations, ſtand out the ſhock; but ſuffered very much in every part of it, eſpecially that which is called the Body of it, the Lead being torn and rent up a conſiderable way together; about 40 lights of Glaſs blown down, and ſhatter'd to pieces, one Ornamental Pinacle belonging to the North Iſle demoliſh'd, and the Lead in divers other parts of it blown up into great heaps. Five Chimney's falling down in a place called the Colledge, the place where the Prebendaries Lodg-

Lodgings are, did no other damage (prais'd be God) then beat down ſome part of the Houſes along with them; the loſs which the Church and College of *Ely* ſuſtain'd, being by computation near 2000 *l.* The Sufferers are the Reverend the Dean and Chapter of the ſaid Cathedral. The Wind Mills belonging both to the Town and Country, felt a worſe fate, being blown or burnt down by the Violence of the Wind, or elſe diſabled to that degree, that they were wholy unable of anſwering the deſign they were made for; three of the aforeſaid Mills belonging to one *Jeremiah Fouldſham* of *Ely*, a very Induſtrious Man of mean Subſtance, were burnt and blown down, to the almoſt Ruin and Impoveriſhment of the aforeſaid Perſon, his particular loſs being upward of a 100 *l.* theſe are the moſt remarkable diſaſters that befel this ſide of the Country. The Inhabitants both of the Town of *Ely* and Country general, receiv'd ſome ſmall damages more or leſs in their Eſtates and Subſtance, *viz.* The Houſes being ſtript of the Tiling, Barns and Out-houſes laid even with the Ground, and ſeveral Stacks of Corn and Cocks of Hay being likewiſe much damaged, the general loſs being about 20000 *l.* the eſcape of all Perſons here from Death, being generally miraculous; none as we can hear of being kill'd, tho' ſome were in more imminent danger than others. This, Sir, is as true, and

as

as faithful an account as we are able to collect.

I am Yours,

Ely, Jan. 21. 1703. A. Armiger.

From Sudbury *in* Suffolk, *an honeſt plain Countryman gives us a Letter, in which telling us of a great many Barns blown down, Trees, Chimneys and Tiles, he tells us in the Cloſe, that their Town fared better than they expected, but that for all the neighbouring Towns they are fearfully ſhatter'd.*

From Tunbridge, *a Letter to the Poſt Maſter, giving the following Account.*

SIR,

I Cannot give you any great account of the particular damage the late great Winds has done, but at *Penchurſt Park* there was above 500 Trees blown down, and the Grove at *Southborough* is almoſt blown down; and there is ſcarce a Houſe in Town, but hath received ſome damage, and particularly the School-Houſe. A Stack of Chimnies blown down, but no body, God be thanked, have loſt their Lives, a great many Houſes have ſuffered very much, and ſeveral Barns have been blown down. At *Eaſt Peckam*, hard by us, the Spire

of

of the Steeple was blown down: And at Sir *Thomas Twiſden's* in the ſame Pariſh, there was a Stable blown down, and 2 Horſes killed: And at *Brenchly* the Spire of the Steeple was blown down; and at *Summer Hill Park* there were ſeveral Trees blown down; which is all at preſent from,

Your Servant to Command,

Elizabeth Luck.

At Laneloe *in the County of* Brecon *in* Wales, *a Poor Woman with a Child, was blown away by the Wind, and the Child being about* 10 *years old, was taken up in the Air two or three yards, and very much Wounded and Bruiſed in the fall.*

At Ledbury *in* Herefordſhire, *we have an Account of two Wind Mills blown down, and four Stacks of Chimneys in a new built Houſe at a Village near* Ledbury, *which Wounded a Maid Servant; and at another Gentleman's Houſe near* Ledbury, *the Coachman fearing the Stable would fall, got his Maſter's Coach Horſes out to ſave them, but leading them by a great Stack of Hay, the Wind blew down the Stack upon the Horſes, killed one, and Maimed the other.*

From

From Medhurſt *in* Suſſex, *the following Letter is a ſhort account of the loſs of the Lord* Montacute, *in his Seat there, which is extraordinary great, tho' Abridg'd in the Letter.*

S I R,

I Received a Letter from you, wherein you deſire me to give you an account of what damage was done in and about our Town, I praiſe God we came off indifferent well; the greateſt damage we received, was the untiling of Houſes, and 3 Chimneys blown down, but 4 or 5 Stacks of Chimneys are blown down at my Lord *Montacute*'s Houſe, within a quarter of a mile of us, one of them fell on part of the Great Hall, which did conſiderable damage; and the Church Steeple of *Osborn*, half a mile from us, was blown down at the ſame time; and my Lord had above 500 Trees torn up by the Roots, and near us ſeveral Barns blown down, one of Sir *John Mill*'s, a very large Tiled Barn.

Medhurſt, *Jan.* 18. 170¾. *Your humble Servant* John Prinke.

From Rigate *the particulars cannot be better related, than in the following Letter.*

S I R,

IN anſwer to the Letter you ſent me, relating to the late great Wind, the Calamity was univerſal about us, great numbers of vaſt tall Trees were blown down, and ſome broken

quite aſunder in the middle, tho' of a very conſiderable bigneſs. Two Wind-mills were blown down, and in one there happened a remarkable Providence, and the Story thereof may perhaps be worth your obſervation, which is, *viz.* That the Miller of *Charlewood* Mill, not far from *Rigate* hearing in the night time the Wind blew very hard, aroſe from his Bed, and went to his Mill, reſolving to turn it toward the Wind, and ſet it to work, as the only means to preſerve it ſtanding; but on the way feeling for the Key of the Mill, he found he had left it at his Dwelling Houſe, and therefore returned thither to fetch it, and coming back again to the Mill, found it blown quite down; and by his lucky forgetfulneſs ſaved his Life, which otherwiſe he moſt inevitably had loſt. Several Stacks of Corn and Hay were blown down and ſhattered a very great diſtance from the places where they ſtood. Many Barns were alſo blown down, and many Stacks of Chimnies; and in the Town and Pariſh of *Rigate*, ſcarce a Houſe but ſuffered conſiderable damage, either in the Tyling or otherwiſe. In the Pariſh of *Capel* by *Darking* lived one *Charles Man*, who was in Bed with his Wife and two Children, and by a fall of part of his Houſe, he and one Child were killed, and his Wife, and the other Child, miraculouſly preſerved, I am

Rigate, Jan. 13. 170½. *Sir, Your humble Servant,* Tho. Foſter.

From

From the City of Hereford, *this ſhort Letter is very explicit.*

SIR,

THE beſt account I can give of the Storm, is as follows; a Man and his Son was killed with the fall of his Houſe, in the Pariſh of *Wormſle*, 2 miles off *Webly* in *Hereford-ſhire*. My Lord *Skudamoor* had ſeveral great Oaks blown down in the Pariſh of *Hom*, 4 miles from *Hereford*; there were ſeveral great Elms blown down at a place called *Hinton*, on *Wye* ſide, half a mile off *Hereford*, and ſome hundreds of Fruit Trees in other Parts of this Country, and two Stacks of Chimnies in this City, and abundance of Tiles off the old Houſes,

Hereford, *Jan.* 2. 1703.

Yours, &c.
Anne Watts.

At Hawkhurſt, *on the Edge of* Suſſex *and* Kent, 11 *Barnes were blown down, beſides the Houſes Shatter'd or Uncover'd.*

From Baſingſtoke *in* Hampſhire, *the following Letter is our Authority for the Particulars.*

SIR,

I Cannot pretend to give you a particular Account concerning the great Wind, but here are a great many Houſes blown down, many Barns, and abundance of Trees. A little Park three Miles from *Baſing Stoke*, belonging to Eſq; *Waleps* has a great quantity

of Timber blown down, there is 800 *l*'s worth of Oak ſold, and 800 *l*'s worth of other Trees to be ſold, and ſo proportionably all over the Country. Abundance of Houſes until'd, and a great many Chimneys blown down; but I do not hear of any body kill'd about us. Moſt of the People were in great Fears and Conſternation; inſomuch, that they thought the World had been at an end. Sir,

Yours to Command W. Nevill

At *Shoram* the Market Houſe, an Antient and very ſtrong building, was blown flat to the Ground, and all the Town ſhatter'd. *Brighthelmſton* being an old built and poor, tho' populous Town, was moſt miſerably torn to pieces, and made the very Picture of Deſolation, that it lookt as if an Enemy had Sackt it.

The following Letter from a ſmall Town near Helford *in* Cornwall *is very Authentick, and may be depended on.*

S I R,

ACcording to your Requeſt, in a late Advertiſement, in which you deſir'd an Impartial Account of what Accidents happned by the late Dreadful Storm, in order to make a true and juſt Collection of the ſame, pleaſe to take the following Relation, *viz.* Between 8 and 9-a-Clock the Storm began, with the Wind at N. W. about 10-a-Clock it veerd

veer'd about from W. to S. W. and back to Weſt again, and between 11 and 12-a-Clock it blew in a moſt violent and dreadful manner, that the Country hereabouts thought the great day of Judgment was coming.

It continued thus blowing till 5-a-Clock, and then began to abate a little, but has done a Prodigious damage to almoſt all ſorts of People, for either their Houſes are blown down, or their Corn blown out of their Stack-yards, (ſome Furlongs diſtance) from the ſame, that the very Fields look in a manner, as if they had ſhak'd the Sheaves of Corn over them. Several Barns blown down, and the Corn that was in the ſame carried clear away.

The Churches here abouts have ſuffered very much, the Roofs of ſeveral are torn in pieces, and blown a conſiderable Diſtance off.

The ſmall Quantity of Fruit-Trees we had in the Neighbourhood about us are ſo diſmember'd, and torn in pieces, that few or none are left fit for bearing Fruit.

The large Timber Trees, as Elm, Oak, and the like, are generally blown down, eſpecially the largeſt and higheſt Trees ſuffered moſt; for few Gentlemen that had Teees about their Houſes have any left; and it is generally obſerv'd here, that the Trees and Houſes that ſtood in Valleys, and moſt out of the Wind, have ſuffered moſt. In ſhort, the

Damage has been ſo general, that both Rich and Poor have ſuffered much.

In *Helford*, a ſmall Haven, not far from hence, there was a Tin Ship blown from her Anchors with only one Man, and two Boys on Board, without Anchor, Cable or Boat, and was forc'd out of the ſaid Haven about 12-a-Clock at Night; the next Morning by 8-a-Clock, the Ship miraculouſly Run in between two Rocks in the *Iſle of Wight*, where the Men and Goods were ſaved, but the Ship loſt: Such a Run, in ſo ſhort a time, is almoſt Incredible, it being near 80 Leagues in 8 hours time, I believe it to be very true, for the Maſter of the ſaid Ship I know very well, and ſome that were concern'd in her Lading, which was Tin, *&c.*

From St. Keaverne *Pariſh in* Cornwall,
May 26. 1704. *Yours &c.* W. T.

Thus far our Letters.

'IT has been impoſſible to give an exact 'relation in the matter of publick Damage, 'either as to the particulars of what is remar-'keable, or an Eſtimate of the general loſs.

'The Abſtract here given is, as near as we 'could order it, is ſo well taken, that we have, '*generally ſpeaking*, ſomething remarkable from 'every quarter of the Kingdom, to the South 'of the *Trent*.

'It has been obſerv'd, that tho' it blew a 'great Storm farther Northward, yet nothing

ſo

'ſo furious as this way. At *Hull*, indeed, 'as the Relation Expreſſes, it was violent, 'but even that violence was moderate, com-'par'd to the Stupendious fury with which 'all the Southern part of the Nation was At-'tack'd.

'When the Reader finds an Account here 'from *Milford-haven* in *Wales*, and from *Hel-'ford* in *Cornwall* Weſt, from *Yarmouth* and '*Deal* in the Eaſt, from *Portſmouth* in the 'South, and *Hull* in the North, I am not to 'imagine him ſo weak as to ſuppoſe all the 'vaſt Interval had not the ſame, or propor-'tion'd ſuffering, when you find one Letter 'from a Town, and two from a County, it 'is not to be ſuppoſed that was the whole 'damage in that County, but, on the contra-'ry, that every Town in the County ſuffered 'the ſame thing in proportion; and it would 'have been endleſs to the Collector, and tire-'ſom to the Reader, to have Enumerated all 'the Individuals of every County; 'twould be 'endleſs to tell the the Deſolation in the 'Parks, Groves, and fine Walks of the Gen-'try, the general Havock in the Orchards and 'Gardens among the Fruit Trees, eſpecially 'in the Countries of *Devon*, *Somerſet*, *Here-'ford*, *Glouceſter* and *Worceſter*, where the ma-'king great quantities of Cyder and Perry, 'is the reaſon of numerous and large Orch-'ards, among which, for ſeveral Miles toge-'ther, there would be very few Trees left.

'In *Kent* the Editor of this Book has ſeen 'ſeveral great Orchards, the Trees lying flat 'on the Ground, and perhaps one Tree ſtand-'ing in a place by it ſelf, as a Houſe might 'ſhelter it, perhaps none at all.

'So many Trees were every where blown 'crois the Road, that till the People were 'call'd to ſaw them off, and remove them, the 'ways were not paſſable.

'Stacks of Corn and Hay were in all places 'either blown down, or ſo torn, that they re-'ceiv'd great damage, and in this Article 'tis 'very obſervable, thoſe which were only blown 'down receiv'd the leaſt Injury; when the main 'body of a Stack of Hay ſtood ſafe, the top 'being looſen'd by the Violence of the Wind, 'the Hay was driven up into the Air, and 'flew about like Feathers, that it was entirely 'loſt, and hung about in the Neighbouring 'Trees, and ſpread on the Ground for a great 'diſtance, and ſo perfectly ſeperated, that there 'was no gathering it together.

'Barly and Oats ſuffered the ſame caſualty, 'only that the weight of the Corn ſettled it 'ſooner to the Ground than the Hay.

'As to the Stacks of Wheat, the Accounts 'are very ſtrange; from many places we have 'Letters, and ſome ſo incredible, that we dare 'not venture on the Readers faith to tranſmit 'them, leaſt they ſhould ſhock their belief in 'thoſe very ſtrange Relations already ſet down, 'and better Atteſted, as of a great Stack of

Corn

'Corn taken from the Hovel on which it ſtood, 'and without Diſlocating the Sheaves, ſet up- 'on another Hovel, from whence the Wind 'had juſt before remov'd another Stack of 'equal Dimenſions; of a Stack of Wheat ta- 'ken up with the Wind, and ſet down whole '16 Rod off, and the like. But as we have 'other Relations equally ſtrange, their Truth 'conſidered, we refer the Reader to them, and 'aſſure the World we have ſeveral Accounts 'of Stacks of Wheat taken clear off from the 'Frame or Steddal, and ſet down whole, 'abundance more over-ſet, and thrown off 'from their ſtandings, and others quite diſ- 'pers'd, and in a great meaſure deſtroy'd.

'Tis true, Corn was exceeding cheap all 'the Winter after, but they who bring that as 'a reaſon to prove there was no great quan- 'tity deſtroy'd, are oblig'd to bear with me 'in telling them they are miſtaken, for the 'true reaſon was as follows,

'The Stacks of Corn in ſome Countries, 'the Weſt chiefly, where the People general- 'ly lay up their Corn in Stacks, being ſo 'damnify'd as above, and the Barns in all parts 'being Univerſally uncovered, and a vaſt num- 'ber of them overturn'd, and blown down, 'the Country People were under a neceſſity 'of Threſhing out their Corn with all poſſible 'ſpeed, leaſt if a Rain had follow'd, as at that 'time of Year was not unlikely, it might ha' 'been all ſpoil'd.

And

'And it was a ſpecial Providence to thoſe 'People alſo, as well as to us in *London*, that 'it did not Rain, at leaſt to any quantity, for 'near three Weeks after the Storm.

'Beſides this, the Country People were obli-'ged to threſh out their Corn for the ſake of 'the Straw, which they wanted to repair the 'Thatch, and covering of their Barns, in order 'to ſecure the reſt.

'All theſe Circumſtances forc'd the Corn to 'Market in unuſual quantities, and that by 'Conſequence made it Cheaper than ordina-'ry, and not the exceeding quantity then in 'Store.

'The Seats of the Gentlemen in all places 'had an extraordinary ſhare in the Damage; 'their Parks were in many places perfectly 'diſmantled, the Trees before their Doors 'levelled, their Garden Walls blown down, and 'I could give a Liſt, I believe, of a thouſand 'Seats in *England*, within the compaſs of 'our Collected Papers, who had from 5 to '20 Stacks of Chimnies blown down, ſome 'more, ſome leſs, according to the ſeveral Di-'mentions of the Houſes.

'I am not obliging the Reader to comply 'with the Calculations here following, and it 'would have took up too much room in this 'ſmall Tract to name particulars; but accord-'ing to the beſt eſtimate I have been able to 'make from the general Accounts ſent up by 'Perſons forward to have this matter recorded,

the

'the following particulars are rather under 'thanover the real Truth.

25 Parks in the ſeveral Countries, who have above 1000 Trees in each Park, blown down.

'*New Foreſt* in *Hampſhire* above 4000, and 'ſome of prodigious Bigneſs; above 450 'Parks and Groves, who have from 200 large 'Trees to 1000 blown down in them.

'Above 100 Churches covered with Lead, 'the Lead roll'd up, the Churches uncover'd; 'and on ſome of them, the Lead in prodigi-'ous Quantities blown to incredible Diſtances 'from the Church.

'Above 400 Wind-mils overſet, and bro-'ken to pieces; or the Sails ſo blown round, 'that the Timbers and Wheels have heat and 'ſet the reſt on Fire, and ſo burnt them down, 'as particularly ſeveral were in the Iſle 'of *Ely*.

'Seven Steeples quite blown down, be-'ſides abundance of Pinacles and Battle-'ments from thoſe which ſtood; and the 'Churches where it happened moſt of them 'Demoliſh'd, or terribly Shattered.

Above 800 dwelling Houſes blown down, 'in moſt of which the Inhabitants received 'ſome Bruiſe or Wounds, and many loſt their 'Lives.

'We have reckoned, including the City of '*London*, about 123 People kill'd; beſides 'ſuch as we have had no account of; the Num-

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'ber of People drowned are not eaſily Gueſt; 'but by all the Calculations I have made and 'ſeen made, we are within compaſs, if we 'reckon 8000 Men loſt, including what were 'loſt on the Coaſt of *Holland*, what in Ships 'blown away, and never heard of, and what 'were drowned in the Flood of the *Severn*, 'and in the River of *Thames*.

'What the Loſs, how many poor Families 'ruin'd, is not to be Eſtimated, the Fire of '*London* was an exceeding Loſs, and was by 'ſome reckon'd at four Millions ſterling; 'which, tho' it was a great Loſs, and hap-'pened upon the ſpot, where vaſt Quantities of 'Goods being expos'd to the fury of the 'Flames, were deſtroy'd in a hurry, and 14000 'dwelling Houſes entirely conſum'd.

'Yet on the other Hand, that Deſola-'tion was confin'd to a ſmall Space, the 'loſs fell on the wealthieſt part of the People; 'but this loſs is Univerſal, and its extent ge-'neral, not a Houſe, not a Family that had any 'thing to loſe, but have loſt ſomething by this 'Storm, the Sea, the Land, the Houſes, the 'Churches, the Corn, the Trees, the Rivers, 'all have felt the fury of the Winds.

'I cannot therefore think I ſpeak too large, 'if I ſay, I am of the Opinion, that the Da-'mage done by this Tempeſt far exceeded the Fire of *London*.

'They tell us the Damages done by the Tide, on the Banks of the *Severn*, amounts

'to

'to above 200000 pounds, 15000 Sheep 'drown'd in one Level, Multitudes of Cattle 'on all the ſides, and the covering the Lands 'with Salt Water is a Damage cannot well be 'Eſtimated: The High Tide at *Briſtol* ſpoil'd 'or damnify'd 1500 Hogſheds of Sugars and 'Tobaccoes, beſides great quantities of other 'Goods.

'Tis impoſſible to deſcribe the general Ca-'lamity, and the moſt we can do is, to lead 'our Reader to ſupply by his Immagination 'what we omit; and to believe, that as the 'Head of the particulars is thus collected, an 'infinite Variety at the ſame time happened in 'every place, which cannot be expected to be 'found in this Relation.

'There are ſome additional Remarks to be 'made as to this Tempeſts, which I cannot 'think improper to come in here: As,

1. 'That in ſome Parts of *England* it was 'join'd with terrible Lightnings and Flaſhings 'of Fire, and in other Places none at all, as 'to Thunder the Noiſe the Wind made, was 'ſo Terrible, and ſo Unuſual, that I will not 'ſay, People might not miſtake it for Thun-'der; but I have not met with any, who 'will be poſitive that they heard it Thunder.

2. 'Others, as in many Letters we have 'received to that purpoſe inſiſt upon it, that 'they felt an Earthquake; and this I am 'doubtful of for ſeveral Reaſons.

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1ſt. 'We find few People either in City 'or Country ventur'd out of their Houſes, or at 'leaſt till they were forced out; and I can-'not find any Voucher to this opinion of an 'Earthquake, from thoſe whoſe Feet ſtood 'upon the *Terra Firma*, felt it move, and will 'affirm it to be ſo.

2d. 'As to all thoſe People who were in 'Houſes, I cannot allow them to be competent 'Judges, for as no Houſe was ſo ſtrong as not 'to move and ſhake with the force of the *Wind*, 'ſo it muſt be impoſſible for them to diſtin-'guiſh whither that motion came from a-'bove or below: As to thoſe in Ships, they will 'not pretend to be competent Judges in this 'caſe, and I think the People within doors as 'improper to decide, for what might not that 'motion they felt in their Houſes, from the 'Wind do, that an Earthquake could do. We 'found it rockt the ſtrongeſt Buildings, and in 'ſeveral places made the Bells in the Steeples 'ſtrike, looſen'd the Foundations of the 'Houſes, and in ſome blew them quite down, 'but ſtill if it had been an Earthquake, it muſt 'have been felt in every houſe, and every 'place; and whereas in thoſe Streets of *Lon-'don*, where the Houſes ſtand thick and well 'Built, they could not be ſo ſhaken with the 'Wind as in opener places; yet there that not 'would have equally been felt, and better 'diſtinguiſht; and this particularly by the 'Watch, who ſtood on the Ground, under

ſhel-

'ſhelter of publick Buildings, as in St. *Paul's* 'Church, the Exchange Gates, the Gates of 'the City, and ſuch like; wherefore, as I 'am not for handing to Poſterity any matter 'of Fact upon ill Evidence, ſo I cannot tranſ- 'mit what has its Foundation only in the 'Amazements of the People.

'Tis true, that there was an Earthquake 'felt in the *North-Eaſt parts of the Kingdoms*, 'about a Month afterwards, of which ſeve- 'ral Letters here inſerted make mention, and 'one very particularly from *Hull*; but that 'there was any ſuch thing as an Earthquake 'during the Storm, I cannot agree.

'Another remarkable thing I have obſerv'd, 'and have ſeveral Letters to ſhow of the Wa- 'ter which fell in the Storm, being blackiſh, 'and at *Cranbrook* in *Kent*, which is at leaſt '16 Miles from the Sea, and above 25 from 'any Part of the Sea to windward, from 'whence the Wind could bring any moiſture, '*for it could not be ſuppoſ'd to fly againſt the* '*Wind*; the Graſs was ſo ſalt, the Cattel 'would not eat for ſeveral Days, from whence 'the ignorant People ſuggeſted another Mira- 'cle, *viz.* that it rain'd ſalt Water.

The anſwer to this, I leave to two Letters printed in the *Philoſophical Tranſactions*; as follows,

Part

Part of a Letter from Mr. Denham *to the Royal Society,*

SIR,

I Have juſt now, ſince my writing, receiv'd an account from a Clergy-man, an Intelligent Perſon at *Lewes* in *Suſſex*, not only that the Storm made great deſolations thereabouts, but alſo an odd Phœnomenon occaſioned by it, *viz.* 'That a Phyſician travelling ſoon after the 'Storm to *Tiſehyrſt*, about 20 Miles from *Lewes*, 'and as far from the Sea, as he rode he pluckt 'ſome tops of Hedges, and chawing them 'found them Salt. Some Ladies of *Lewes* 'hearing this, taſted ſome Grapes that were 'ſtill on the Vines, and they alſo had the 'ſame reliſh. The Graſs on the Downs in 'his Pariſh was ſo ſalt, that the Sheep in the 'Morning would not feed till hunger com-'pelled them, and afterwards drank like 'Fiſhes, as the Shepherds report. This he 'attributeth to Saline Particles driven from 'the Sea. ——He heareth alſo, that People 'about *Portſmouth* were much annoyed with 'ſulphurous Fumes, complaining they were 'moſt ſuffocated therewith.

V. *Part of a Letter from Mr.* Anthony van Lauwenhoek, *F. R. S. giving his Obſervations on the late Storm.*

Delft, Jan. 8. 1704. N. S.

SIR,

I Affirmed in my Letter of the 3d of *November* laſt paſt, that Water may be ſo daſh'd and beaten againſt the Banks and Dikes by a ſtrong Wind, and divided into ſuch ſmall Particles, as to be carried far up into the Land.

Upon the 8th of *December*, 1703. N. S. We had a dreadful Storm from the South Weſt, inſomuch, that the Water mingled with ſmall parts of Chalk and Stone, was ſo daſht againſt the Glaſs-windows, that many of them were darkned therewith, and the lower Windows of my Houſe, which are made of very fine Glaſs, and always kept well ſcower'd, and were not open'd till 8-a-Clock that Morning, notwithſtanding that they look to the North Eaſt, and conſequently ſtood from the Wind; and moreover, were guarded from the Rain by a kind of Shelf or Pent-houſe over them; were yet ſo cover'd with the Particles of the Water which the Whirl-wind caſt againſt them, that in leſs than half an hour they were deprived of moſt of their tranſparency, and, forasmuch as theſe Particles of Water were not quite exhaled, I concluded that it muſt

be Sea-water, which the ſaid Storm had not only daſht againſt our Windows, but ſpread alſo over the whole Country.

That I might be ſatisfied herein, I blow'd two ſmall Glaſſes, ſuch as I thought moſt proper to make my Obſervations with, concerning the Particles of Water that adhered to my Windows.

Preſſing theſe Glaſſes gently againſt my Windows, that were covered with the ſuppos'd Particles of Sea-water, my Glaſſes were tinged with a few of the ſaid Particles.

Theſe Glaſſes, with the Water I had thus collected on them, I placed at about half a Foot diſtance from the Candle, I view'd them by my Microſcope, reck'ning, that by the warmth of the Candle, and my Face together, the Particles of the ſaid Water would be put into ſuch a motion, that they would exhale for the moſt part, and the Salts that were in 'em would be expos'd naked to the ſight, and ſo it happened; for in a little time a great many Salt Particles did, as it were, come out of the Water, having the Figure of our common Salt, but very ſmall, becauſe the Water was little, from whence thoſe ſmall Particles proceeded; and where the Water had lain very thin upon the Glaſs, there were indeed a great number of Salt Particles, but ſo exceeding fine, that they almoſt eſcaped the Sight through a very good Microſcope.

From

From whence I concluded, that theſe Glaſs-windows could not be brought to their former Luſtre, but by waſhing them with a great deal of Water; for if the Air were very clear, and the Weather dry, the watry Particles would ſoon exhale, but the Salts would cleave faſt to the Glaſs, which ſaid Salts would be again diſſolv'd in moiſt Weather, and ſit like a Dew or Miſt upon the Windows.

And accordingly my People found it when they came to waſh the afore-mentioned lower Windows of my Houſe; but as to the upper Windows, where the Rain had beat againſt them, there was little or no Salt to be found ſticking upon that Glaſs.

Now, if we conſider, what a quantity of Sea-water is ſpread all over the Country by ſuch a terrible Storm, and conſequently, how greatly impregnated the Air is with the ſame; we ought not to wonder, that ſuch a quantity of Water, being moved with ſo great a force, ſhould do ſo much miſchief to Chimneys, tops of Houſes, &c. not to mention the Damages at Sea.

During the ſaid Storm, and about 8-a-Clock in the Morning, I caſt my Eye upon my Barometer, and obſerv'd, that I had never ſeen the Quick-ſilver ſo low; but half an hour after the Quick-ſilver began to riſe, tho' the Storm was not at all abated, at leaſt to any appearance; from whence I concluded, and ſaid it to thoſe that were about me, that the

Storm would not laſt long; and ſo it happened.

There are ſome that affirm, that the ſcattering of this Salt-water by the Storm will do a great deal of harm to the Fruits of the Earth; but for my part I am of a quite different Opinion, for I believe that a little Salt ſpread over the ſurface of the Earth, eſpecially where it is heavy Clay-ground, does render it exceeding Fruitful; and ſo it would be, if the Sand out of the Sea were made uſe of to the ſame purpoſe.

'Theſe Letters are too well, and too judi-'ciouſly Written to need any comment of 'mine; 'tis plain, the watry Particles taken up 'from the Sprye of the Sea into the Air, might 'by the impetuoſity of the Winds be carried 'a great way, and if it had been much far-'ther, it would have been no Miracle in my 'account; and this is the reaſon, why I have 'not related theſe Things, among the extraor-'dinary Articles of the Storm.

'That the Air was full of Meoters, and 'fiery Vapours, and that the extraordinary 'Motion occaſion'd the firing more of them 'than uſual, a ſmall ſtock of Philoſophy will 'make very rational; and of theſe we have 'various Accounts, more in ſome places than 'in others, and I am apt to believe theſe were

'the

'the Lightnings we have been told of; for I am 'of Opinion, that there was really no Light-'ning, such as we call so in the common Ac-'ceptation of it; for the Clouds that flew with 'so much Violence through the Air, were not, 'as to my Observation, such as usually are 'fraighted with Thunder and Lightning, the 'Hurries nature was then in, do not consist 'with the System of Thunder, which is Air 'pent in between the Clouds; and as for the 'Clouds that were seen here flying in the Air, 'they were by the fury of the Winds so sepera-'ted, and in such small Bodies, that there was 'on room for a Collection suitable, and necessa-'ry to the Case we speak of.

'These Cautions I thought necessary to set 'down here, for the satisfaction of the Curi-'ous; and as they are only my Opinions, I 'submit them to the judgment of the Rea-'der.

Of the Damages on the Water.

'AS this might consist of several Parts, I 'was inclin'd to have divided it into 'Sections or Chapters, relating particularly to 'the publick Loss, and the private; to the 'Merchant, or the Navy, to Floods by the 'Tides, to the River Damage, and that

of the Sea; but for brevity, I ſhall confine it to the following particulars.

'Firſt, *The Damage to Trade.*
'Secondly, *The Damage to the Royal Navy.*
'Thirdly, *The Damage by High Tides.*

'Firſt, *Of the Damage to Trade.*

'I might call it a Damage to Trade, that this Seaſon was both for ſome time before and after the Tempeſt, ſo exceeding, and ſo continually Stormy, that the Seas were in a manner Unnavigable and Negoce, at a kind of a general Stop, and when the Storm was over, and the Weather began to be tolerable; almoſt all the Shipping in *England* was more or leſs out of Repair, for there was very little Shipping in the Nation, but what had receiv'd ſome Damage or other.

'It is impoſſible, but a Nation ſo full of Shipping as this, muſt be exceeding Sufferers in ſuch a general Diſaſter, and who ever conſiders the Violence of this Storm by its other dreadful Effects will rather wonder, and be thankful that we receiv'd no farther Damage, than we ſhall be able to give an Account of by Sea.

'I have already obſerv'd what Fleets were in the ſeveral Ports of this Nation, and from whence they came; As to Ships loſt of

whom

'whom we have no other Account than that 'they were never heard of. I am not able to 'give any Particulars, other than that a-'bout three and forty Sail of all Sorts are 'reckon'd to have periſhed in that manner. I 'mean of ſuch Ships as were at Sea, when 'the Storm began, and had no Shelter or Port to 'make for their Safety: Of theſe, ſome were 'of the *Ruſſia* Fleet, of whom we had an Ac-'count of 20 Sail loſt the Week before the 'great Storm, but moſt of them reach'd the 'Ports of *Newcaſtle*, *Humber* and *Yarmouth*, 'and ſome of the Men ſuffered in the general 'Diſtreſs afterwards.

'But to proceed to the moſt general Diſa-'ſters, by the ſame Method, as in the former 'Articles of Damages by Land. Several Per-'ſons having given themſelves the Trouble to 'further this Deſign with Authentick Parti-'culars from the reſpective Ports. I con-'ceive we cannot give the World a clearer 'and more Satisfactory Relation than from 'their own Words.

The firſt Account, and plac'd ſo, becauſe 'tis very Authentick and Particular, and the furtheſt Port Weſtward, *and therefore pro-per to begin our Relation, is from on Board her Majeſty's Ship the* Dolphin *in* Milford Haven, *and ſent to us by Capt* Soanes, *the Commodore of a Squadron of Men of War then in that Harbour, to whom the Publick*

is very much oblig'd for the Relation, and which we thought our ſelves bound there to acknowledge. The Account is as follows,

SIR,

READing the Advertiſement in the *Gazette*, of your intending to Print the many ſad Accidents in the late dreadful Storm, induced me to let you know what this place felt, tho a very good Harbour. Her Majeſty's Ships the *Cumberland*, *Coventry*, *Loo*, *Haſtings* and *Hector*, being under my Command, with the *Rye* a Cruizer on this Station, and under our Convoy about 130 Merchant Ships bound about Land; the 26th of *November* at one in the Afternoon the Wind came at *S.* by *E.* a hard Gale, between which and N.W. by W. it came to a dreadful Storm, at three the next Morning was the Violenteſt of the Weather, when the *Cumberland* broak her Sheet Anchor, the Ship driving near *this*, and the *Rye*, both narrowly eſcap'd carrying away; ſhe drove very near the Rocks, having but one Anchor left, but in a little time they ſlung a Gun, with the broken Anchor faſt to it, which they let go, and wonderfully preſerv'd the Ship from the Shoar. Guns firing from one Ship or other all the Night for help, tho' 'twas impoſſible to aſſiſt each other, the Sea was ſo high, and the Darkneſs of the Night ſuch, that we could not ſee where any one was, but by the Flaſhes of the Guns; when day light appear'd, it was a

diſmal

diſmal ſight to behold the Ships driving up and down one foul of another, without Maſts, ſome ſunk, and others upon the Rocks, the Wind blowing ſo hard, with Thunder, Lightning and Rain, that on the Deck a Man could not ſtand without holding. Some drove from *Dale*, where they were ſhelter'd under the Land, and ſplit in pieces, the Men all drowned; two others drove out of a Creek, one on the Shoar ſo high up was ſaved, the other on the Rocks in another Creek, and Bulg'd; an *Iriſh* Ship that lay with a Rock thro' her, was lifted by the Sea clear away to the other ſide of the Creek on a ſafe place; one Ship forc'd 10 Miles up the River before ſhe could be ſtop'd, and ſeveral ſtrangely blown into holes, and on Banks; a Ketch of *Pembroke* was drove on the Rocks, the two Men and a Boy in her had no Boat to ſave their Lives; but in this great diſtreſs a Boat which broke from another Ship drove by them, without any in her, the two Men leap into her, and were ſav'd, but the Boy drown'd; a Prize at *Pembroke* was lifted on the Bridge, whereon is a Mill, which the Water blew up, but the Veſſel got off again; another Veſſel carried almoſt into the Gateway which leads to the Bridge, and is a Road, the Tide flowing ſeveral Foot above its common Courſe. The Storm continu'd till the 27th about 3 in the Afternoon; that by Computation nigh 30 Merchant Ships and Veſſels without Maſts are loſt, and what Men are

loſt

loſt is not known; 3 Ships are miſſing, that we ſuppoſe Men and all loſt. None of her Majeſty's Ships came to any harm; but the *Cumberland* breaking her Anchor in a Storm which happen'd the 18th at Night, loſt another, which renders her uncacapable of proceeding with us, till ſupply'd. I ſaw ſeveral Trees and Houſes which are blown down.

Your Humble Servant,

Joſ. Soanes.

The next Account we have from the Reverend Mr. Tho. Cheſt, *Miniſter of* Chepſtow, *whoſe Ingenious account being given in his own Words, gives the beſt Acknowledgement for his forwarding and approving this deſign.*

SIR,

UPon the Evening of *Friday*, *Nov.* 26. 1703. the Wind was very high; but about midnight it broke out with a more than wonted Violence, and ſo continued till near break of day. It ended a N. W. Wind, tho' about 3 in the Morning it was at S. W. The loudeſt cracks I obſerved of it, were ſomewhat before 4 of the Clock; we had here the common Calamity of Houſes ſhatter'd and Trees thrown down.

But the Wind throwing the Tyde very ſtrongly into the *Severn*, and ſo into the *Wye*, on which *Chepſtow* is ſcituated. And the Freſh in *Wye* meeting with a Rampant Tyde, over-

flowed

flowed the lower part of our Town. It came into ſeveral Houſes about 4 foot high, rather more; the greateſt damage ſuſtained in Houſes, was by the makers of Salt, perhaps their loſs might amount to near 200 *l.*

But the Bridge was a ſtrange ſight; it ſtands partly in *Monmouthſhire*, and partly in *Glouceſterſhire*, and is built moſtly of Wood, with a Stone Peer in the midſt, the Center of which divides the two Counties; there are alſo Stone Platforms in the bottom of the River to bear the Wood-work. I doubt not but thoſe Stone Platforms were covered then by the great Freſh that came down the River. But over theſe there are Wooden Standards fram'd into Peers 42 Foot high; beſides Groundſils, Cap-heads, Sleepers, Planks, and (on each ſide of the Bridge) Rails which may make about 6 foot more, the Tyde came over them all: The length of the Wooden part of the Bridge in *Monmouthſhire* is 60 yards exactly, and thereabout in *Glouceſterſhire*; the *Glouceſterſhire* ſide ſuffered but little, but in *Monmouthſhire* ſide the Planks were moſt of them carried away, the Sleepers (about a Tun by meaſure each) were many of them carried away, and ſeveral removed, and 'tis not doubted but the great Wooden Peers would have gone too; but it was ſo, that the outward Sleepers on each ſide the Bridge were Pinn'd or Bolted to the Cap-heads, and ſo kept them in their places.

All

All the level Land on the South part of *Monmouthſhire*, called the *Moors*, was overflow'd; it is a tract of Land about 20 miles long, all Level, ſave 2 little points of High-land, or 3; the Breadth of it is not all of one ſize, the broadeſt part is about 2 miles and ½. This Tyde came 5 Tydes before the top of the Spring, according to the uſual run, which ſurprized the People very much. Many of their Cattle got to ſhore, and ſome dy'd after they were landed. It is thought by a *Moderate Computation*, they might loſe in Hay and Cattle between 3 and 4000 *l.* I cannot hear of any Perſon drowned, ſave only one Servant Man, that ventur'd in queſt of his Maſter's Cattle. The People were carried off, ſome by Boats, ſome otherways, the days following; the laſt that came off (that I can hear of) were on *Tueſday* Evening, to be ſure they were uneaſy and aſtoniſhed in that Interval. There are various reports about the height of this Tyde in the *Moors*, comparing it with that in *Jan.* 1606. But the account that ſeems likelieſt to me, is, that the former Tyde ran ſomewhat higher than this. 'Tis thought moſt of their Land will be worth but little theſe 2 or 3 years, and 'tis known, that the repairing the Sea Walls will be very chargeable.

Glouceſterſhire too, that borders upon *Severne* hath ſuffered deeply on the Forreſt of *Dean* ſide, but nothing in compariſon of the other ſhore, from about *Harlingham* down

down to the mouth of *Briſtol* River *Avon*, particularly from *Auſt Cliffe* to the Rivers Mouth (about 8 miles) all that Flat, called the *Marſh* was drowned. They loſt many Sheep and Cattle. About 70 Seamen were drown'd out of the *Canterbury* Storeſhip, and other Ships that were Stranded or Wreck'd. The *Arundel* Man of War, *Suffolk* and *Canterbury* Storeſhips, a *French* Prize, and a *Dane*, were driven aſhore and damnified; but the *Arundel* and the *Daniſh* Ship are got off, the reſt remain on Ground. The *Richard and John* of about 500 Tun, newly come into *King-road* from *Virginia*, was Staved. The *Sheram* rode it out in *King-road*; but I ſuppoſe you may have a perfecter account of theſe things from *Briſtol*. But one thing yet is to be remembred, one *Nelms* of that Country, as I hear his Name, was carried away with his Wife and 4 Children, and Houſe and all, and were all loſt, ſave only one Girl, who caught hold of a Bough, and was preſerved.

There was another unfortunate Accident yet in theſe parts, one Mr. *Churchman*, that keeps the Inns at *Beteſley*, a paſſage over the *Severn*, and had a ſhare in the paſſing Boats, ſeeing a ſingle Man toſſed in a Wood-buſs off in the River, prevailed with ſome belonging to the Cuſtoms, to carry himſelf and one of his Sons, and 2 Servants aboard the Boat, which they did, and the Officers deſired Mr. *Churchman* to take out the Man, and come

aſhore

aſhore with them in their Pinnace. But he, willing to ſave the Boat as well as the Man, tarried aboard, and ſometime after hoiſting Sail, the Boat overſet, and they were all drowned, *viz.* the Man in the Boat, Mr. *Churchman*, his Son and 2 Servants, and much lamented, eſpecially Mr. *Churchman*, and his Son, who were Perſons very uſeful in their Neighbonrhood. This happened on *Saturday* about 11 of the Clock.

Your Humble Servant,
Tho. Cheſt.

Mr. Tho. Little *Miniſter of* ——— *Church in* Lyn, *in the County of* Norfolk, *being requeſted to give in the particulars of what happen'd thereabouts, gave the following, ſhort, but very pertinent Account.*

S I R,

I Had anſwer'd yours ſooner, but that I was willing to get the beſt Information I could of the effect of the late diſmal Storm amongſt us. I have adviſ'd with our Merchants, and Ship Maſters, and find that we have loſt from this Port 7 Ships, the damage whereof, at a modeſt Computation, amounts to 3000 *l.* the Men that periſh'd in them are reckon'd about 20 in number. There is another Ship miſſing, tho we are not without hopes that ſhe is gone Northward, the value of Ship and Cargo about 1500 *l.*

The

The Damage ſuſtain'd in the Buildings of the Town is computed at 1000 *l.* at leaſt.

I am your faithful Friend and Servant.

Lyn, *Jan.* 17. 1703.

Tho. Little.

We have had various Accounts from Briſtol, *but as they all contain ſomething of the ſame in general, only differently Expreſt, the following, as the moſt poſitively aſſerted, and beſt Expreſt, is recorded for the publick Informatiin.*

SIR,

OBſerving your deſire (lately ſignify'd in the *Gazette*) to be further inform'd concerning the Effects of the late dreadful Tempeſt, in order to make a Collection thereof. I have preſum'd to preſent you with the following particulars concerning *Briſtol*, and the parts near Adjacent, being an Eye-witneſs of the ſame, or the Majority of it. On *Saturday* the 27th of *Novemb.* laſt, between the hours of one and two in the Morning, aroſe a moſt prodigious Storm of Wind, which continued with very little intermiſſion for the ſpace of 6 hours, in which time it very much ſhattered the Buildings, both publick and private, by uncovering the Houſes, throwing down the Chimneys, breaking the Glaſs Windows, overthrowing the Pinnacles and Battlements of the Churches, and blowing off the Leads

Leads: The Churches in particular felt the fury of the Storm. *St. Stephen*'s Tower had three Pinnacles blown off, which beat down the greateſt part of the Church. The Cathedral is likewiſe very much defac'd, two of its Windows, and ſeveral Battlements being blown away; and, indeed, moſt Churches in the City felt its force more or leſs; it alſo blew down abundance of great Trees in the Marſh, *College-Green*, *St. James*'s Church-yard, and other places in the City. And in the Country it blew down and ſcattered abundance of Hay and Corn Mows, beſides almoſt Levelling many Orchards and Groves of ſtout Trees. But the greateſt damage done to the City was, the violent over-flowing of the Tide, occaſion'd by the force of the Wind, which flowed an extraordinary height, and did abundance of damage to the Merchants Cellers. It broke in with great fury over the Marſh Country, forcing down the Banks or Sea Walls, drowning abundance of Sheep, and other Cattle, waſhing ſome houſes clear away, and breaking down part of others, in which many Perſons loſt their Lives. It likewiſe drove moſt of the Ships in *Kingroad* a conſiderable way upon the Land, ſome being much ſhatter'd, and one large Veſſel broke all in pieces, and near all the Men loſt, beſides ſeveral loſt out of other Veſſels. To conclude, the Damage ſuſtein'd by this City alone in Merchandiſe, Houſes, &c. is Computed to an Hundred Thou-

Thouſand Pounds, beſides the great Loſs in the Country, of Cattel, Corn, &c. which has utterly ruined many Farmers, whoſe ſubſtance conſiſted in their Stock aforeſaid. So having given you the moſt material Circumſtances, and fatal Effects of this great Tempeſt in theſe Parts. I conclude

Your (unknown) Friend and Servant,

Danial James

From Huntſpill *in* Somerſetſhire, *we have the following Account from, as we ſuppoſe, the Miniſter of the place, tho' unknown to the Collector of this Work.*

SIR,

THE Pariſh of *Huntſpill* hath receiv'd great Damage by the late Inundation of the Salt Water, particularly the Weſt part thereof ſuffered moſt: For on the 27th Day of *November* laſt, about four of the Clock in the Morning, a mighty Southweſt Wind blew ſo ſtrong, as (in a little time) ſtrangely tore our Sea Walls; inſomuch, that a conſiderable part of the ſaid Walls were laid ſmooth after which the Sea coming in with great Violence, drove in five Veſſels belonging to *Bridgewater Key* out of the Channel, upon a

Wharf in our Pariſh, which lay ſome diſtance off from the Channel, and there they were all grounded; it is ſaid, that the Seamen there fathom'd the depth, and found it about nine Foot, which is taken notice to be four Foot above our Walls when ſtanding; the Salt Water ſoon overflow'd all the Weſt end of the Pariſh, forcing many of the Inhabitants from their Dwellings, and to ſhift for their Lives: The Water threw down ſeveral Houſes, and in one an antient Woman was drown'd, being about fourſcore Years old: Some Families ſhelter'd themſelves in the Church, and there ſtaid till the Waters were abated: *Three Window Leaves of the Tower were blown down, and the Ruff-caſt ſcal'd off in many places: Much of the Lead of the Church was damnify'd; the Windows of the Church and Chancel much broken, and the Chancel a great part of it untiled: The Parſonage Houſe, Barn and Walls received great Damage; as alſo, did ſome of the Neighbours in their Houſes: At the Weſt end of the Parſonage Houſe ſtood a very large Elm, which was four Yards a quarter and half a quarter in the Circumference, it was broken off near the Ground by the Wind, without forcing any one of the Moars above the Surface, but remain'd as they were before: The Inhabitants (many of them) have receiv'd great Loſſes in their Sheep, and their other Cattle; in their Corn and Hay there is great ſpoil made. This is

what

what Information I can give of the Damage this Pariſh hath ſuſtain'd by the late dreadful Tempeſt.

I am, Sir,

Huntſpill,
January 6. 170½.

Your humble Servant,

Sam. VVooddeſon.

From Minehead *in* Somerſetſhire, *and* Swanzy *in* Wales, *the following Accounts are to be depended upon.*

SIR,

I Received yours, and in anſwer to it theſe are to acquaint you, that all the Ships in our Harbour except two (which were 23 or 24 in Number, beſides Fiſhing Boats) were, through the Violence of the Storm, and the mooring Poſts giving way, drove from their Anchors, one of them was ſtav'd to pieces, nine drove Aſhoar; but 'tis hoped will be all got off again, though ſome of them are very much damnified: Several of the Fiſhing Boats likewiſe, with their Nets, and other Neceſſaries were deſtroy'd. Three Seamen were drowned in the Storm, and one Man was ſqueez'd to Death laſt *Wedneſday*, by one of the Ships that was forc'd Aſhoar, ſuddenly coming

ing upon him, as they were digging round her, endeavouring to get her off.

Our Peer alſo was ſomewhat damaged, and 'tis thought, if the Storm had continued till another Tide, it would have been quite waſhed away, even level to the Ground; which if ſo, would infallibly have ruined our Harbour: Our Church likewiſe was almoſt all untiled, the neighbouring Churches alſo received much Damage: The Houſes of our Town, and all the Country round about, were moſt of them damaged; ſome (as I am credibly informed) blown down, and ſeveral in a great Meaſure uncovered: Trees alſo of a very great Bigneſs were broken off in the middle, and vaſt Numbers blown down; one Gentleman, as he told me himſelf, having 2500 Trees blown down: I wiſh you good Succeſs in theſe your Undertakings, and I pray God that this late great Calamity which was ſent upon us as a puniſhment for our Sins, may be a warning to the whole Nation in general, and engage every one of us to a hearty and ſincere Repentance; otherwiſe, I'm afraid we muſt expect greater Evils than this was to fall upon us.

From your unknown Friend and Servant,

Friſt. Chave.

Swanzy

Swanzy, January 24, 170½.

SIR,

I Receiv'd yours and accordingly have made an enquiry in our Neighbourhood what damage might be done in the late Storm, thro Mercy we eſcap'd indifferently, but you will find underwritten as much as I can learn to be certainly true.

The Storm began here about 12 at Night, but the moſt violent part of it was about 4 the next Morning, about which time the greateſt part of the Houſes in the Town were uncovered more or leſs, and one Houſe clearly blown down; the damage ſuſtain'd to the Houſes is modeſtly computed at 200 *l.* the South Iſle of the Church was wholly uncovered, and conſiderable damage done to the other Iſles, and 4 large Stones weighing about One Hundred and Fifty or Two Hundred Pound each, was blown down from the end of the Church, three of the four Iron Spears, that ſtood with Vanes on the corners of the Tower, were broke ſhort off in the middle, and the Vanes not to be found, and the Tail of the Weather Cock, which ſtood in the middle of the Tower was blown off, and found in a Court near 400 yards diſtant from the Tower. In *Cline* Wood belonging to the Duke of *Beaufort* near this Town, there is about 100 large Trees blown down; as alſo in a Wood

on our River belonging to Mr. *Thomas Manſell* of *Brittonferry* about 80 large Oakes. The Tydes did not much damage, but two Ships were blown off our Bar, and by Providence one came aground on the Salt Houſe point near our Harbour, elſe the Ship and Men had periſhed; the other came on ſhore, but was ſaved. I hear further, that there are ſeveral Stacks of Corn over-turn'd by the violence of the Wind, in the Pariſhes of *Royſily* and *Largenny* in *Gower*; moſt of the Thatcht Houſes in this Neighbourhood was uncovered. *Sir*, this you may rely on to be true,

Yours, &c.

William Jones.

From Grimsby *in* Lincolnſhire, *the following Account is taken for favourable.*

SIR,

THE late dreadful Tempeſt did not (Bleſſed be God) much affect us on ſhore, ſo far was it from having any events more than common, that the uſual marks of ordinary Storms are not to be met with in theſe parts upon the Land. I wiſh I could give as good an Account of the Ships then at Anchor in our Road, the whole Fleet conſiſted of about an hundred Sail

Sail, fifty whereof were wanting after the Storm. The Wrecks of four are to be ſeen in the Road at low Water then Men all loſt, three more were ſunk near the *Spurn*, all the Men but one ſaved, ſix or ſeven were driven aſhoar, and got off again with little or no damage. A ſmall Hoy, not having a Man on Board, was taken at Sea, by a Merchant Ship, what became of the reſt, we are yet to learn. This is all the Account I am able to give of the effects of the late Storm, which was ſo favourable to us. I am

Sir, Your moſt Humble Servant,

Tho. Fairweather.

From Newport *and* Haſtings *the following Accounts are chiefly mentioned to confirm what we have from other Inland parts, and particularly in the Letter Printed in the Philoſophical Tranſactions, concerning the Salt being found on the Graſs and Trees, at great diſtance from the Sea, of which there are very Authentick Relations.*

SIR,

I Received yours, and do hereby give you the beſt account of what hapned by the late Storm in our Iſland; we have had ſeveral Trees blown down, and many Houſes in our Town, and all parts of the Iſland partly un-

covered, but Bleſſed be God not one Perſon periſht that I know or have heard of; nor one Ship or Veſſel ſtranded on our ſhores in that dreadful Storm, but only one Veſſel laden with Tin, which was driven from her Anchors in *Cornwal*, but was not ſtranded here till the *Tueſday* after, having ſpent her Main-maſt and all her Sails. On *Sunday* night laſt we had ſeveral Ships and Veſſels ſtranded on the South and South Weſt parts of our Iſland; but reports are ſo various, that I cannot tell you how many, ſome ſay 7, others 8, 12, and ſome ſay 15; one or two laden with Cork, and two or three with *Portugal* Wine, Oranges and Lemons, one with Hides and Butter, one with Sugar, one with Pork, Beef and Oatmeal, and one with Slates. *Monday* night, *Tueſday* and *Wedneſday* came on the back of our Iſland, and ſome in at the *Needles*, the Fleet that went out with the King of *Spain*, but it has been here ſuch a dreadful Storm, and ſuch dark weather till this Afternoon, that we can give no true account of them; ſome ſay that have been at the Wrecks this Afternoon, that there were ſeveral great Ships coming in then: There is one thing I had almoſt forgotten, and I think is very remarkable, that there was found on the Hedges and Twigs of Trees, knobs of Salt Congeal'd, which muſt come from the South and South Weſt parts of our Sea Coaſt, and was ſeen and taſted at the diſtance of 6 and 10 miles from

from thoſe Seas, and this account I had my ſelf from the mouths of ſeveral Gentlemen of undeniable Reputation,

Yours,
Tho. Reade.

Haſtings in *Suſſex*, *Jan.* 25. 1703.

SIR,

YOu deſire to know what effect the late dreadful Storm of Wind had upon this Town; in anſwer to your deſire, take the following Account. This Town conſiſts of at leaſt 600 Houſes, beſides two great Churches, ſome Publick Buildings, and many Shops ſtanding upon the Beach near the Sea, and yet by the ſpecial Bleſſing and Providence of God, the whole Town ſuffered not above 30 or 40 *l.* damage in their Houſes, Churches, Publick Building and Shops, and neither Man, Woman or Child ſuffered the leaſt hurt by the ſaid Terrible Storm. The Town ſtands upon the Sea ſhore, but God be thanked the Sea did us no damage; and the Tydes were not ſo great as we have ſeen upon far leſs Storms. The Wind was exceeding Boiſterous, which might drive the Froth and Sea moiſture ſix or ſeven miles up the Country, for at that diſtances from the Sea, the Leaves of the Trees and Buſhes, were as Salt as if they

they had been dipped in the Sea, which can be imputed to nothing elſe, but the Violent Winds carrying the Froſth and Moiſture ſo far. I believe it may be eſteemed almoſt Miraculous that our Town eſcaped ſo well in the late terrible Storm, and therefore I have given you this Account. I am

Sir, your Friend,

Stephen Gawen.

The following melancholy Account from the Town of Brighthemſtone *in* Suſſex *is ſent us.*

SIR,

THE late dreadful Tempeſt in *Novemb.* 27. 1703. laſt, had very terrible Effects in this Town. It began here much about One of the Clock in the Morning, the violence of the Wind ſtript a great many Houſes, turn'd up the Leads off the Church, over-threw two Windmills, and laid them flat on the ground, the Town in general (upon the approach of Day-light) looking as if it had been Bombarded. Several Veſſels belonging to this Town were loſt, others ſtranded, and driven aſhoar, others forced over to *Holland* and *Hamborough*, to the great Impoveriſhment of the Place. *Derick Pain*, Junior, Maſter of the *Elizabeth* Ketch of this Town loſt, with all his Com-

Company. *George Taylor*, Maſter of the Ketch call'd the *Happy Entrance*, loſt, and his Company, excepting *Walter Street*, who ſwiming three days on a Maſt between the *Downs* and *North Tarmouth*, was at laſt taken up. *Richard Webb*, Maſter of the Ketch call'd the *Richard* and *Roſe* of *Brighthelmſton*, loſt, and all his Company near St. *Hellens*. *Edward Friend*, Maſter of the Ketch call'd *Thomas and Francis*, ſtranded near *Portſmouth*: *Edward Glover*, Maſter of the Pink call'd *Richard and Benjamin*, ſtranded near *Chicheſter*, loſt one of his Men, and he, and the reſt of his Company, forced to hang in the Shrouds ſeveral hours. *George Beach*, Junior, Maſter of the Pink call'd *Mary*, driven over to *Hamborough* from the *Downes*, having loſt his Anchor, Cables and Sails. *Robert Kichener*, Maſter of the *Cholmley* Pink of *Brighton*, loſt near the *Roſeant* with nine Men, five Men and a Boy ſaved by another Veſſel. This is all out of this Town, beſides the loſs of ſeveral other able Seamen belonging to this Place, aboard of her Majeſty's Ships, Tranſports and Tenders.

From Lymington *and* Lyme *we have the following Letters;*

SIR,

I Receiv'd your Letter, and have made Enquiry concerning what Diſaſters happen'd during the late Storm; what I can learn at pre-

preſent, and that may be credited, are theſe, That a *Guernſey* Privateer loſt his Fore-top-maſt, and cut his main Maſt by the Board, had 12 Men waſh'd over board, and by the toſs of another immediate Sea three of them was put on board again, and did very well; this was coming within the *Needles*. That ſix Stacks of Chimnies were, by the violence of the Wind, blown from a great Houſe call'd *New Park* in the *Forreſt*, ſome that ſtood directly to *Windward*, were blown clear off the Houſe without injuring the Roof, or damaging the Houſe, or any miſchief to the Inhabitants, and fell ſome Yards from the Houſe. Almoſt 4000 Trees were torn up by the roots within her Majeſty's Forreſt call'd *New Forreſt*, ſome of them of very great bulk, others ſmall, *&c.* A Ship of about 200 Tun, from *Maryland*, laden with Tobacco, call'd the *Aſſiſtance*, was Caſt away upon *Hurſt Beach*, one of the Mates, and 4 Sailors, were loſt. By the flowing of the Sea over *Hurſt Beach*, two Salt-terns were almoſt ruin'd belonging to one Mr. *Perkins*. A new Barn, nigh this Town, was blown quite down. The Town receiv'd not much damage, only ſome Houſes being ſtript of the Healing, Windows broke, and a Chimney or two blown down. Conſiderable damages amongſt the Farmers in the adjacent Places, by over-turning Barns, Out-houſes, Stacks of Corn and Hay, and alſo amongſt poor Families, and ſmall Houſes, and

like-

likewiſe abundance of Trees of all ſorts, eſpecially Elms and Apple-Trees, has been deſtroy'd upon the ſeveral Gentlemen's, and others Eſtates hereabouts. Theſe are the moſt remarkable Accidents that I can Collect at preſent; if any thing occur, it ſhall be ſent you by

Your humble Servant,

Lymington, *Feb.* 1704. *James Baker.*

A True and exact Account of the Damages done by the late great Wind in the Town of Lyme Regis, *and parts adjacent in the County of* Dorſet, *as followeth,*

SIR

IMpri. Five Boats drove out of the Cob and one Veſſel loſt, broke looſe all but one Cabel, and ſwung out of the Cob, but was got in again with little Damage; and had that Hurricane happened here at High Water, the Cob muſt without doubt have been deſtroyed, and all the Veſſels in it been loſt, moſt of the Houſes had ſome Damage: But a great many Trees blown up by the Roots in our Neighbourhood, and four Miles to the Eaſtward of this Town: A *Guernſey* Privateer of eight Guns, and 43 Men drove Aſhoar,

ſhoar, and but three Men ſaved of the 43; the place where the ſaid Privateer run Aſhoar, is call'd *Sea Town*, half a Mile from *Chidock*, where moſt of there Houſes were uncovered, and one Man killed as he lay in Bed: This is the true Account here, but all Villages ſuffered extreamly in Houſes, Trees, both Elem and Apples without Number.

Sir, I am your humble Servant,

Stephen Bowdidge.

From Margate, *and the Iſland of* Thanet *in* Kent, *the following is an honeſt Account.*

SIR,

THE following Account is what I can give you, of what Damage is done in this Iſland in the late great Storm; in this Town hardly a Houſe eſcaped without Damage, and for the moſt part of them the Tiles blown totally off from the Roof, and ſeveral Chimneys blown down, that broke through part of the Houſes to the Ground, and ſeveral Families very narrowly eſcaped being kill'd in their Beds, being by Providence juſt got up, ſo that they eſcaped, and none was kill'd; the like Damages being done in moſt little Towns and Villages upon this Iſland, as likewiſe Barns,

Barns, Stables and Out-houſing blown down to the Ground in a great many Farm-houſes and Villages within the Iſland, part of the Leads of our Church blown clear off, and a great deal of Damage to the Church it ſelf; likewiſe a great deal of Damage to the Churches of St. *Lawrance Minſter*, *Mounton* and St. *Nichola*: In this Road was blown out one *Latchford* of *Sandwich* bound home from *London*, with divers Men and Women paſſengers all totally loſt: And another little Pink that is not heard of blown away at the ſame time, but where it belonged is not known; here rid out the Storm the Princeſs *Anne*, Captain *Charles Gye*, and the *Swan*, both Hoſpital Ships, had no Damage, only Captain *Gye* was parted from one of his Anchors, and part of a Cable which was weigh'd and carry'd after him to the River, by one of our Hookers. All from

Yours to Command,

P. H.

From Malden *in* Eſſex, *and from* Southampton, *the following Accounts.*

SIR,

BY the late great Storm our Damages were conſiderable. A Spire of a Steeple blown down: Several Veſſels in this Harbour were

were much ſhatter'd, particularly one Corn Veſſel laden for *London*, ſtranded, and the Corn loſt to the Value of about 500 *l.* and the Perſons narrowly eſcaped by a ſmall Boat that relieved them next Day: Many Houſes ript up, and ſome blown down: The Churches ſhatter'd, and the principal Inn of this Town thirty or forty pound Damage in Tilling: At a Gentleman's Houſe (one Mr. *Moſes Bourton*) near us, a Stack of Chimneys blown down, fell through the Roof upon a Bed, where his Children was, who were drag'd out, and they narrowly eſcaped; many other Chimney's blown down here, and much Miſchief done.

Southampton, February the 7th 170¾.

SIR,

YOurs I have receiv'd, in which you deſire me to give you an Account of what remarkable Damage the late violent Storm hath done at this place; in anſwer, We had moſt of the Ships in our River, and thoſe that laid off from our Keys blown Aſhoar, ſome partly torn to Wrecks, and three or four blown ſo far on Shoar with the Violence of the Wind, that the Owners have been at the Charges of unlading them, and dig large Channels for the Spring Tides to float them off,

off, and with much a do have got them off, it being on a ſoft Sand or Mud, had but little Damage; we had, God be prais'd no body drowned, tho' ſome narrowly Eſcape't: As to our Town it being moſt part old Building, we have ſuffer'd much, few or no Houſes have eſcape't: Several Stacks of Chimneys blown down, other Houſes moſt part untiled: Several People bruis'd, but none kill'd: Abundance of Trees round about us, eſpecially in the New Foreſt blown down; others with their Limbs of a great bigneſs torn; it being what we had moſt Material. I reſt,

Sir, your humble Servant,

Geo. Powell.

We have abundance of ſtrange Accounts from other Parts, and particularly the following Letter from the Downs, *and tho' every Circumſtance in this Letter is not litterally True, as to the Number of Ships, or Lives loſt, and the ſtile Courſe, and Sailor like; yet I have inſerted this Letter, becauſe it ſeems to deſcribe the Horror and Conſternation the poor Sailors were in at that time. And becauſe this is Written from one, who was as near an Eye Witneſs as any could poſſible be, and be ſafe.*

SIR,

THeſe Lines I hope in God will find you in good Health, we are all left here in a diſmal Condition, expecting every moment to be all drowned: For here is a great Storm, and is very likely to continue; we have here the Rear Admiral of the Blew in the Ship, call'd the *Mary*, a third Rate, the very next Ship to ours, ſunk, with Admiral *Beaumont*, and above 500 Men drowned: The Ship call'd the *Northumberland*, a third Rate, about 500 Men all ſunk and drowned: The Ship call'd the *Sterling Caſtle*, a third Rate, all ſunk and drowned above 500 Souls: And the Ship call'd the *Reſtoration*, a third Rate, all ſunk and drowned: Theſe Ships were all cloſe by us which I ſaw; theſe Ships fired their Guns all Night and Day long, poor Souls, for help, but the Storm being ſo fierce and raging, could have none to ſave them: The Ship call'd the *Shrewsberry* that we are in, broke two Anchors, and did run mighty fierce backwards, within 60 or 80 Yards of the Sands, and as God Almighty would have it, we flung our ſheet Anchor down, which is the biggeſt, and ſo ſtopt: Here we all pray'd to God to forgive us our Sins, and to ſave us, or elſe to receive us into his Heavenly Kingdom. If our ſheet Anchor had given way, we had been all drown'd: But I humbly thank God

God, it was his gracious Mercy that ſaved us. There's one Captain *Fanel*'s Ship, three Hoſpital Ships, all ſplit, ſome ſunk, and moſt of the Men drown'd.

There are above 40 Merchant Ships caſt away and ſunk: To ſee Admiral *Beaumont*, that was next us, and all the reſt of his Men, how they climed up the main Maſt, hundreds at a time crying out for help, and thinking to ſave their Lives, and in the twinkling of an Eye were drown'd: I can give you no Account, but of theſe four Men of War aforeſaid, which I ſaw with my own Eyes, and thoſe Hoſpital Ships, at preſent, by reaſon the Storm hath drove us far diſtant from one another: Captain *Crow*, of our Ship, believes we have loſt ſeveral more Ships of War, by reaſon we ſee ſo few; we lye here in great danger, and waiting for a North Eaſterly Wind to bring us to *Portſmouth*, and it is our Prayers to God for it; for we know not how ſoon this Storm may ariſe, and cut us all off, for it is a diſmal Place to Anchor in. I have not had my Cloaths off, nor a wink of Sleep theſe four Nights, and have got my Death with cold almoſt.

Yours to Command,

Miles Norcliffe.

I ſend this, having opportunity by our Botes, that went Aſhoar to carry ſome poor Men off, that were almoſt dead, and were taken up Swimming.

The following Letter is yet more Particular and Authentick, and being better expreſt, may further deſcribe the Terror of the Night in this place.

S I R,

I Underſtand you are a Perſon concerned in making up a Collection of ſome remarkable accidents that happened by the Violence of the late dreadful Storm. I here preſent you with one of the like. I preſume you never heard before, nor hope may never hear again of a Ship that was blown from her Anchors out of *Helford Haven* to the *Iſle of Wight*, in leſs than eight hours, *viz.* The Ship lay in *Helford Haven* about two Leagues and a half Weſtward of *Falmouth*, being laden with Tin, which was taken on Board from *Guague* Wharf, about five or ſix miles up *Helford* River, the Commanders name was *Anthony Jenkins*, who lives at *Falmouth*. About eight a Clock in the Evening before the Storm begun, the ſaid Commander and Mate came on Board, and

and ordered the Crew that he left on Board, which was but one Man and 2 Boys; that if the Wind ſhould chance to blow hard (which he had ſome apprehenſion of) to carry out the ſmall Bower Anchor, and moor the Ship by 2 Anchors, and gave them ſome other orders, and his Mate and he went aſhoar, and left the Crew aforeſaid on Board; about nine a Clock the Wind began to blow, then they carried out the ſmall Bower (as directed) it continued blowing harder and harder at Weſt *North* Weſt, at laſt the Ship began to drive, then they were forced to let go the beſt Bower Anchor which brought the Ship up. The Storm increaſing more, they let go the Kedge Anchor, which was all they had to let go, ſo that the Ship rid with four Anchors a head: Between eleven and twelve a Clock the VVind came about VVeſt and by South in a moſt Terrible and Violent manner, that notwithſtanding a very high Hill juſt to VVindward of the Ship, and four Anchors ahead, ſhe was drove from all her Anchors; and about twelve a Clock drove out of the Harbour without Anchor or Cable, nor ſo much as a Boat left in caſe they could put into any Harbour. In dreadful condition the Ship drove out clear of the Rocks to Sea, where the Man with the two Boys conſulted what to do, at laſt reſolved to keep her far enough to Sea, for fear of *Deadman's Head*, being a point of Land

between *Falmouth* and *Plimouth*, the latter of which places they deſigned to run her in, if poſſible, to ſave their Lives; the next morning in this frighted condition they ſteer'd her clear of the Land (to the beſt of their skill) ſometimes almoſt under VVater, and ſometimes a top, with only the bonet of her Foreſail out, and the Fore yard almoſt lower'd to the Deck; but inſtead of getting into *Plymouth* next day as intended, they were far enough off that Port, for the next morning they ſaw Land, which proved to be *Peverel* Point, a little to the Weſtward of the *Iſle of Wight*; ſo that they were in a worſe Conſternation then before, for over-running their deſigned Port by ſeven a Clock, they found themſelves off the *Iſle of Wight*; where they conſulted again what to do to ſave their Lives, one of the Boys was for running her into the *Downs*, but that was objected againſt, by reaſon they had no Anchors nor Boat, and the Storm blowing off ſhore in the *Downs*, they ſhould be blown on the unfortunate *Goodwin Sands* and loſt. Now comes the laſt conſultation for their lives, there was one of the Boys ſaid he had been in a certain Creek in the *Iſle of Wight*, were between the Rocks he believed there was room enough to run the Ship in and ſave their Lives, and deſired to have the Helm from the Man, and he would venture to ſteer the Ship into the ſaid place, which he according did, where there

there was only juſt room between Rock and Rock for the Ship to come in, where ſhe gave one blow or two againſt the Rocks, and ſunk immediately, but the Man and two Boys jumpt aſhore, and all the Lading being Tin was ſaved, (and for their Conduct and Risk they run) they were all very well gratified, and the Merchants well ſatisfied.

Your Friend and Servant,

May 28. 1704. R. P.

' And here I cannot omit that great Notice ' has been taken of the Towns-people of *Deal* ' who are blam'd, and I doubt not with too ' much Reaſon for their great Barbarity in neg- ' lecting to ſave the Lives of abundance of ' poor Wretches; who having hung upon the ' Maſts and Rigging of the Ships, or floated ' upon the broken Pieces of Wrecks, had got- ' ten a Shore upon the *Goodwin Sands* when the ' Tide was out.

' It was, without doubt, a ſad Spectale to ' behold the poor Seamen walking too and fro ' upon the Sands, to view their Poſtures, and ' the Signals they made for help, which, by ' the *Aſſiſtance* of Glaſſes was eaſily ſeen from ' the Shore.

'Here they had a few Hours Reprieve, 'but had neither preſent Refreſhment, nor a-'ny hopes of Life, for they were ſure to be 'all waſh'd into another World at the Reflux 'of the Tide. Some Boats are ſaid to come 'very near them in queſt of Booty, and in 'ſearch of Plunder, and to carry off what they 'could get, but no Body concern'd themſelves 'for the Lives of theſe miſerable Creatures.

'And yet I cannot but incert what *I have* 'receiv'd from very good Hands in behalf of 'one Perſon in that Town, whoſe Humanity 'deſerves this remembrance, and I am glad 'of the Opportunity of doing ſome Juſtice in 'this Caſe to a Man of ſo much Charity in a 'Town of ſo little.

'Mr. *Thomas Powell*, of *Deal*, a Slop-Sel-'ler by Trade, and at that time Mayor of 'the Town. The Character of his Perſon I 'need not dwell upon here, other than the 'enſuing Accounts will deſcribe, for when I 'have ſaid he is a Man of Charity and Cou-'rage, there is little I need to add to it, to 'move the Reader to value both his Perſon, 'and his Memory; and tho' I am otherwiſe 'a perfect Stranger to him, I am very well 'pleaſed to tranſmit to Poſterity the Account 'of his Behaviour, as an Example to all good 'Chriſtians to imitate on the like Occaſions.

'He

' He found himſelf mov'd with Compaſſion ' at the Diſtreſſes of the poor Creatures, whom ' he ſaw as aforeſaid in that miſerable Condi- ' tion upon the Sands, and the firſt Thing he ' did, he made Application to the Cuſtom-Houſe ' Officers for the *Aſſiſtance* of their Boats and ' Men, to ſave the Lives of as many as they ' could come at, the Cuſtom Houſe Men rude- ' ly refus'd, either to ſend their Men, or to ' part with their Boats.

Provoked with the unnatural Carriage of ' the Cuſtom Houſe Officers, he calls the ' People about him; and finding ſome of ' the Common People began to be more than ' ordinarily affected with the Diſtreſſes of ' their Countrymen, and as he thought a lit- ' tle enclin'd to venture; he made a general ' Offer to all that would venture out, that he ' would pay them out of his own Pocket. 5s. ' *per head* for all the Men whoſe Lives they ' could ſave, upon this Propoſal ſeveral offer- ' ed themſelves to go, if he would furniſh 'em ' with Boats.

' Finding the main Point clear, and that he ' had brought the Men to be willing, he with ' their Aſſiſtance took away the Cuſtom Houſe ' Boats by Force; and tho' he knew he could ' not juſtify it, and might be brought into ' Trouble for it, and particularly if it were ' loſt,

'loſt, might be oblig'd to pay for it, yet he 'reſolv'd to venture that, rather than hazard the 'loſs of his Deſign, for the ſaving ſo many poor 'Men's Lives, and having Mann'd their Boat 'with a Crew of ſtout honeſt Fellows, he with 'them took away ſeveral other Boats from o-'ther Perſons, who made uſe of them only to 'Plunder and Rob, not regarding the Diſtreſ-'ſes of the poor Men.

'Being thus provided both with Men and 'Boats he ſent them off, and by this *means* 'brought on Shore above 200 Men, whoſe 'Lives a few Minutes after, muſt infallibly 'ha' been loſt.

'Nor was this the End of his Care, for 'when the Tide came in, and 'twas too late to 'go off again, for that all that were left were 'ſwallow'd up with the Raging of the Sea, his 'Care was then to relieve the poor Creatures, 'who he had ſav'd, and who almoſt dead 'with Hunger and Cold, were naked and 'ſtarving.

'And firſt he applied himſelf to the Queen's 'Agent *for Sick and Wounded Seamen*, but 'he would not relieve them with One Penny, 'whereupon, at his own Charge, he furniſh'd 'them with Meat, Drink and Lodging.

'The

'The next Day ſeveral of them died, the 'Extremities they had ſuffer'd, having too 'much Maſter'd their Spirits, theſe he was 'forc'd to bury alſo at his own Charge, the A-'gent ſtill refuſing to Disburſe one Penny.

'After their Refreſhment the poor Men aſ-'ſiſted by the Mayor, made a freſh Applicati-'on to the Agent for Conduct Money to help 'them up to *London*, but he anſwer'd he had 'no Order, and would Disburſe nothing, 'whereupon the Mayor gave them all Mo-'ney in their Pockets, and Paſſes to '*Graves-End*.

'I wiſh I could ſay with the ſame Freedom, 'that he receiv'd the Thanks of the Govern-'ment, and Reimburſement of his Money as 'he deſerv'd, but in this I have been inform'd, 'he met with great Obſtructions and Delays, 'tho' at laſt, after long Attendance, upon a 'right Application I am inform'd he obtain'd 'the repayment of his Money, and ſome 'ſmall Allowance for his Time ſpent in ſollici-'ting for it.

'Nor can the Damage ſuffered in the River 'of *Thames* be forgot. It was a ſtrange ſight to 'ſee all the Ships in the River blown away, 'the Pool was ſo clear, that, as I remember, 'not above 4 Ships were left between the Up-'per part of *Wapping*, and *Ratcliff Croſs*, for

'the

'the Tide being up at the Time when the 'Storm blew with the greateſt violence. No 'Anchors or Landfaſt, no Cables or Moor-'ings would hold them, the Chains which lay 'croſs the River for the mooring of Ships, all 'gave way.

'The Ships breaking looſe thus, it muſt be 'a ſtrange ſight to ſee the Hurry and Confuſion 'of it, and as ſome Ships had no Body at all 'on Board, and a great many had none but a 'Man or Boy left on Board juſt to *look* after 'the Veſſel, there was nothing to be done, 'but to let every Veſſel drive whither and 'how ſhe would.

'Thoſe who know the Reaches of the Ri-'ver, and how they lye, know well enough, 'that the Wind being at South Weſt Weſter-'ly, the Veſſels would naturally drive into the 'Bite or Bay from *Ratcliff Croſs* to *Lime-houſe 'Hole*, for that the River winding about a-'gain from thence towards the New Dock at '*Deptford*, runs almoſt due South Weſt, ſo 'that the Wind blew down one Reach, and up 'another, and the Ships muſt of neceſſity 'drive into the bottom of the Angle between 'both.

'This was the Caſe, and as the Place is not 'large, and the Number of Ships very great, 'the force of the Wind had driven them ſo in-

'to

'to one another, and laid them ſo upon one 'another as it were in heaps, that I think a 'Man may ſafely defy all the World to do 'the like.

'The Author of this Collection had the curi-'oſity the next day to view the place, and to ob-'ſerve the poſture they lay in, which neverthe-'leſs 'tis impoſſible to deſcribe; there lay, by 'the beſt Account he could take, few leſs than '700 ſail of Ships, ſome very great ones be-'tween *Shadwel* and *Limehouſe* incluſive, the 'poſture is not to be imagined, but by them 'that ſaw it, ſome Veſſels lay heeling off with 'the Bow of another Ship over her Waſte, 'and the Stem of another upon her Fore-Ca-'ſtle, the Boltſprits of ſome drove into the 'Cabbin Windows of others; ſome lay with 'their Sterns toſſed up ſo high, that the Tide 'flowed into their Fore-Caſtles before they 'cou'd come to Rights; ſome lay ſo leaning 'upon others, that the undermoſt Veſſels 'wou'd ſink before the other could float; the 'numbers of Maſts, Boltſprits and Yards ſplit 'and broke, the ſtaving the Heads, and Sterns 'and Carved Work, the tearing and deſtructi-'on of Rigging, and the ſqueezing of Boats to 'pieces between the Ships, is not to be reckon-'ed; but there was hardly a Veſſel to be 'ſeen that had not ſuffer'd ſome damage or o-'ther in one or all of theſe Articles.

There

'There was ſeveral Veſſels ſunk in this hurry, 'but as they were generally light Ships, the 'damage was chiefly to the Veſſels; but there 'were two Ships ſunk with great quantity of 'Goods on Board, the *Ruſſel* Galley was ſunk 'at *Lime-houſe*, being a great part laden with 'Bale Goods for the *Streights*, and the *Sarah* 'Gally lading for *Leghorn*, ſunk at an Anchor 'at *Blackwall*; and though ſhe was afterwards 'weighed and brought on ſhore, yet her back 'was broke, or ſo otherwiſe diſabled, as ſhe 'was never fit for the Sea; there were ſeveral 'Men drown'd in theſe laſt two Veſſels, but 'we could never come to have the particular 'number.

'Near *Graveſend* ſeveral Ships drove on ſhoar 'below *Tilbury* Fort, and among them five 'bound for the *Weſt Indies*, but as the ſhoar 'is ouzy and ſoft, the Veſſels ſat upright and 'eaſy, and here the high Tides which follow'd, 'and which were the ruin of ſo many in other 'places, were the deliverance of all theſe Ships 'whoſe lading and value was very great, for 'the Tide riſing to an unuſual height, floated 'them all off, and the damage was not ſo great 'as was expected.

'If it be expected I ſhould give an account 'of the loſs, and the particulars relating to 'ſmall Craft, *as the Sailors call it*, in the River

'it

' it is to look for what is impoſſible, other than
' by generals.

' The Watermen tell us of above 500 Wher-
' ries loſt, moſt of which were not ſunk only
' but daſht to pieces one againſt another, or
' againſt the Shores and Ships, where they
' lay: Ship Boats without number were driven
' about in every corner, ſunk and ſtaved, and
' about 300 of them is ſuppoſed to be loſt.
' Above 60 Barges and Lighters were found
' driven foul of the *Bridge*; ſome Printed ac-
' counts tell us of ſixty more ſunk or ſtaved
' between the *Bridge* and *Hammerſmith*.

' Abundance of Lighters and Barges drove
' quite thro' the *Bridge*, and took their fate
' below, whereof many were loſt, ſo that we
' Reckon by a modeſt account above 100
' Lighters and Barges loſt and ſpoil'd in the
' whole, not reckoning ſuch as with ſmall
' damage were recovered.

' In all this confuſion it could not be, but
' that many Lives were loſt, but as the *Thames*
' often times Buries thoſe it drowns, there
' has been no account taken. Two Water-
' men at *Black Fryars* were drowned, endea-
' vouring to ſave their Boat; and a Boat was
' ſaid to be Overſet near *Fulham*, and five Peo-
' ple drown'd: According to the beſt account
' I have ſeen, about 22 People were drown'd
' in

'in the River upon this ſad occaſion, which 'conſidering all circumſtances is not a great 'many, and the damage to Shipping computed 'with the vaſt number of Ships then in the Ri-'ver, the Violence of the Storm, and the 'heighth of the Tide, confirms me in the Truth 'of that Opinion, which I have heard ma-'ny skilful Men own, *viz.* that the Ri-'ver of *Thames* is the beſt Harbour of *Eu-'rope.*

'The highth of the Tide, as I have already 'obſerv'd, did no great damage in the River of '*Thames*, and I find none of the Levels or Marſhes, 'which lye on both ſides the River overflowed 'with it, it fill'd the Cellars indeed at *Graveſ-'end*, and on both ſides in *London*, and the 'Alehouſe-keepers ſuffered ſome loſs as to 'their Beer, but this damage is not worth 'mentioning with what our Accounts give 'us from the *Severn*; which, beſides the par-'ticular Letters we have already quoted, the 'Reader may obſerve in the following, what 'our general intelligence furniſhes us with.

'The Damages in the City of *Glouceſter* they 'compute at 12000 *l.* above 15000 Sheep 'drown'd in the Levels on the ſide of the '*Severne*, and the Sea Walls will coſt, as theſe 'Accounts tell us, 5000 *l.* to repair, all the 'Country lyes under Water for 20 or 30 'Miles together on both ſides, and the Tide

'roſe

'roſe three Foot higher than the tops of the 'Banks.

'At *Briſtol* they tell us, The Tide fill'd 'their Cellars, ſpoil'd 1000 Hogſheads of Su-'gar, 1500 Hogſheds of Tobacco, and the 'Damage they reckon at 100000 *l.* Above 80 'People drown'd in the Marſhes and River; 'ſeveral whole Families periſhing together.

'The Harbour at *Plimouth*, the Caſtle at 'at *Pendennis*, the Cathederal at *Glouceſter*; 'the great Church at *Berkely*, the Church of 'St. *Stephen*'s at *Briſtol*; the Churches at '*Blandford*, at *Bridgewater*, at *Cambridge*, and 'generally the Churches all over *England* have 'had a great ſhare of the Damage.

'In *King Road* at *Briſtol*, the Damage by 'Sea is alſo very great; the *Canterbury* ſtore 'Ship was driven on Shoar, and twenty-'five of her Men drown'd, as by our account 'of the Navy will more particularly appear; 'the *Richard* and *John*, the *George*, and the '*Grace* ſunk, and the number of People loſt is 'variouſly reported.

'Theſe Accounts in the four laſt Para-'graphs being abſtracted from the publick 'Prints, and what other Perſons collect, I 'deſire the Reader will obſerve, are not par-

'ticularly vouch'd, but as they are all true 'in ſubſtance, they are ſo far to be depended 'upon, and if there is any miſtake it relates 'to Numbers, and quantity only.

'From *Yarmouth* we expected terrible 'News, nd every one was impatient till they 'ſaw the Accounts from thence, for as there 'was a very great Fleet there, both of laden 'Colliers, *Ruſſia* Men, and others, there was 'nothing to be expected but a dreadful De-'ſtruction among them.

'But it pleas'd God to order Things there, 'that the loſs was not in Proportion like 'what it was in other Places, not but that it 'was very great too.

'The *Reſerve* Man of War was come in 'but a day or two before, Convoy to the 'great Fleet from *Ruſſia*, and the Captain, Sur-'geon and Clerk, who after ſo long a Voyage 'went on Shoar with two Boats to refreſh 'themſelves, and buy Proviſions, had the 'Mortification to ſtand on Shoar, and ſee the 'Ship ſink before their Faces; ſhe foundred a-'bout 11-a-Clock, and as the Sea went too 'high for any help to go off from the Shoar 'to them, ſo their own Boats being both on 'Shoar, there was not one Man ſav'd; one '*Ruſſia* Ship driving from her Anchors, and

'run-

'running foul of a laden Collier ſunk by his 'ſide, but ſome of her Men were ſav'd by 'getting on Board the Collier; three or four 'ſmall Veſſels were driven out to Sea, and 'never heard of more; as for the Colliers, 'tho' moſt of them were driven from their 'Anchors, yet going away to Sea, we have 'not an account of many loſt.

'This next to the Providence of God, I give 'this reaſon for, firſt by all Relations it ap-'pears that the Storm was not ſo violent far-'ther Northward, as it was there; and as it 'was not ſo Violent, ſo neither did it conti-'nue ſo long: Now thoſe Ships, who found 'they could not ride it out in *Yarmouth* Roads, 'but ſlipping their Cables went away to Sea, 'poſſibly as they went away to the Northward, 'found the Weather more moderate at leaſt, not 'ſo violent, but it might be borne with, to this 'may be added, that 'tis well known to ſuch 'as uſe the Coaſt after they had run the 'length of *Flambro*, they had the benefit of the 'Weather Shoar, and pretty high land, which 'if they took ſhelter under might help them 'very much; theſe, with other Circumſtances, 'made the Damage much leſs than every Bo-'dy expected, and yet as it was, it was bad 'enough as our Letter from *Hull* gives an 'Account. At *Grimsby* it was ſtill worſe as 'to the Ships, where almoſt all the Veſſels

'were blown out of the Road, and a great 'many loſt.

'At *Plymouth* they felt a full Proportion of 'the Storm in its utmoſt fury, the *Edyſtone* has 'been mention'd already, but it was a dou- 'ble loſs in that, the light Houſe had not 'been long down, when the *Winchelſea*, a 'homeward bound *Virginia* Man was ſplit 'upon the Rock, where that Building ſtood, 'and moſt of her Men drowned.

'Three other Merchant Ships were caſt a- 'way in *Plimouth* Road, and moſt of their 'Men loſt: The *Monk* Man of War rod it 'out, but was oblig'd to cut all her Maſts by 'the Board, as ſeveral Men of War did in o- 'ther places.

'At *Portſmouth* was a great Fleet, as has 'been noted already, ſeveral of the Ships 'were blown quite out to Sea, whereof ſome 'were never heard of more; the *Newcaſtle* 'was heard off upon the Coaſt of *Suſſex*, 'where ſhe was loſt with all their Men but '23; the *Reſolution*, the *Eagle* advice Boat, 'and the *Litchfield* Prize felt the ſame fate, 'only ſav'd their Men: From *Cowes* ſeveral 'Ships were driven out to Sea, whereof one 'run on Shoar in *Stokes-bay*, one full of Sol- 'diers, and two Merchant Men have never 'been

'been heard off, as I could ever learn, abun-
'dance of the Ships ſav'd themſelves by cut-
'ting down their Maſts, and others Stranded,
'but by the help of the enſuing Tides got off
'again.

'*Portſmouth*, *Plymouth*, *Weymouth*, and moſt
'of our Sea Port Towns look'd as if they
'had been Bombarded, and the Damage of
'them is not eaſily computed.

'Several Ships from the *Downs* were driven
'over to the Coaſt of *Holland*, and ſome ſav'd
'themſelves there; but ſeveral others were
'loſt there.

'At *Falmouth* 11 Sail of Ships were ſtran-
'ded on the Shoar, but moſt of them got off
'again.

'In *Barſtable* Harbour, a Merchant Ship
'outward bound was over-ſet, and the ex-
'preſs advice Boat very much ſhatter'd, and the
'Key of the Town almoſt deſtroy'd.

'Tis endleſs to attempt any farther De-
'ſcription of Loſſes, no place was free either
'by Land or by Sea, every thing that was ca-
'pable felt the fury of the Storm; and 'tis
'hard to ſay, whether was greater the loſs by
'Sea, or by Land; the Multitude of brave

'ſtout Sailors is a melancholy ſubject, and if 'there be any difference gives the ſad Ba'lance to the Account of the Damage by Sea.

'We had an Account of about 11 or 12 'Ships droven over for the Coaſt of *Holland*, 'moſt of which were loſt, but the Men ſaved, 'ſo that by the beſt Calculation I can make, 'we have not loſt leſs than 150 ſail of Ves'ſels of all ſorts by the Storm; the number 'of Men and other damages, are Calculated 'elſewhere.

'We have ſeveral Branches of this Story 'which at firſt were too eaſily credited, nd 'put in Print, but upon more ſtrict examina'on, and by the diſcoveries of Time, ap'pear'd otherwiſe, and therefore are not ſet 'down.

'It was in the deſign to have Collected the 'ſeveral Accounts of the fatal effects of the 'Tempeſt abroad in Foreign Parts; but as 'our Accounts came in from thence too im'perfect to be depended upon; the Collector 'of theſe Papers could not be ſatisfied to offer 'them to the World, being willing to keep 'as much as poſſible to the Terms of his Pre'face.

'We are told there is an Abſtract to the ſame 'purpoſe with this in *France*, Printed at *Paris*, 'and which contains a ſtrange variety of Ac-'cidents in that Country.

'If a particular of this can be obtained, the 'Author Promiſes to put it into *Engliſh*, and 'adding to them the other Accounts, which 'the reſt of the World can afford, together 'with ſome other Additions of the *Engliſh* Af-'fairs, which could not be obtain'd in time 'here ſhall make up the ſecond part of this 'Work.

'In the mean time the Reader may obſerve 'that *France* felt the general ſhock the Peers, and 'Ricebank at *Dunkirk*, the Harbour at *Havre* 'de Grace, the Towns of *Calais* and *Bulloign* 'give us ſtrange Accounts.

'All the Veſſels in the Road before *Dun-'kirk*, being 23 or 27, I am not certain, were 'daſht in pieces againſt the Peer Heads, not 'one excepted, that ſide being a Lee ſhoar, 'the reaſon is plain, there was no going off to 'Sea; and had it it been ſo with us in the 'Downs or *Yarmouth* Roads, it would have 'fared with us in the ſame manner, for had 'there been no going off to Sea, 300 ſail in 'Yarmouth Roads had inevitably periſht.

At *Diepe* the like miſchief happened, and in proportion *Paris* felt the effects of it, as bad as *London*, and as a Gentleman who came from thence ſince that time, affirmed it to me it was much worſe.

All the N. Eaſt Countries felt it, in *Holland* our accounts in general are very diſmal, but the Wind not being N. W. as at former Storms, the Tyde did not drown them, nor beat ſo directly upon their Sea Wall.

It is not very irrational to Judge, that had the Storm beat more to the North Weſt, it muſt have driven the Sea upon them in ſuch a manner, that all their Dikes and Dams could not have ſuſtained it, and what the conſequence of ſuch an Inundation might ha' been they can beſt judge, who remember the laſt terrible Irruption of the Sea there, which drowned ſeveral thouſand People, and Cattle without number.

But as our Foreign Accounts were not ſatisfactory enough to put into this Collection, where we have promiſed to limit our ſelves by juſt Vouchers, we purpoſely refer it all to a farther deſcription as before.

Several of our Ships were driven over to thoſe parts, and ſome loſt there, and the ſtory of our great Ships which rid it out, at

or

or near the *Gunfleet*, ſhould have come in ‘ here, if the Collector could have met with any ‘ Perſon that was in any of the ſaid Veſſels, ‘ but as the accounts he expected did not come ‘ in the time for the Impreſſion, they were of ‘ neceſſity left out.

‘ The *Aſſociation*, a Second Rate, on Board ‘ whereof was Sir *Stafford Fairborn*, was one ‘ of theſe, and was blown from the Mouth of ‘ the *Thames* to the Coaſt of *Norway*, a par- ‘ ticular whereof as Printed in the Annals of ‘ the Reign of Queen *Ann*'s is as follows.

An Account of Sir Stafford Fairborne's *Diſtreſs in the late Storm.*

SIR,

HER Majeſty's Ship *Aſſociation*, a ſecond Rate of 96 Guns, commanded by Sir *Stafford Fairborne*, Vice-Admiral of the Red, and under him Captain *Richard Canning*, ſailed from the *Downs* the 24th of *November* laſt, in Company with ſeven other Capital Ships, under the Command of the Honourable Sir *Cloudeſley Shovel*, Admiral of the White, in their return from *Leghorn* up the River. They anchored that Night off of the *Long-ſand-head*. The next Day ſtruck Yards and Top-Maſts. The 27th about three in the Morning, the Wind at Weſt South Weſt, encreaſed to a Hurricane, which drove the *Aſſociation* from her Anchors. The Night was exceeding dark, but what was more Dreadful, the *Galloper*, a very dangerous Sand, was under her Lee; ſo that ſhe was in Danger of ſtriking upon it, beyond the Power of Man to avoid it. Driving thus at the Mercy of the Waves, it pleaſed God, that about five a Clock ſhe paſſed over the tail of the *Galloper* in ſeven Fathom of Water. The Sea boiſterous and angry, all in a Foam, was ready to

ſwal-

ſwallow her up; and the Ship received at that time a Sea on her Starboard-ſide, which beat over all, broke and waſhed ſeveral half Ports, and forced in the entering Port. She took in ſuch a vaſt quantity of Water, that it kept her down upon her ſide, and every Body believ'd, that ſhe could not have riſen again, had not the Water been ſpeedily let down into the hold by ſcuttling the Decks. During this Conſternation two of the Lower-Gun-Deck-Ports were preſſed open by this mighty weight of Water, the moſt hazardous Accident, next to touching the Ground, that could have happened to us. But the Port, that had been forced open, being readily ſecured by the Direction and Command of the Vice-Admiral, who, though much indiſpoſed, was upon Deck all that time, prevented any farther Miſchief. As the Ship ſtill drove with the Wind, ſhe was not long in this Shoal, (where it was impoſſible for any Ship to have lived at that time) but came into deeper Water, and then ſhe had a ſmoother Sea. However the Hurricane did not abate, but rather ſeemed to gather Strength. For Words were no ſooner uttered, but they were carried away by the Wind, ſo that although thoſe upon Deck ſpoke loud and cloſe to one another, yet they could not often diſtinguiſh what was ſaid; and when they opened their Mouths, their Breath was almoſt taken away. Part

of

of the Sprit Sail, tho' faſt furled, was blown away from the Yard. A Ten-Oar-Boat, that was laſhed on her Starboard-ſide, was often hove up by the Strength of the Wind, and o-ver-ſet upon her Gun-Wale. We plainly ſaw the Wind skimming up the Water, as if it had been Sand, carrying it up into the Air, which was then ſo thick and gloomy, that Day light, which ſhould have been comfortable to us, did, but make it appear more ghaſtly. The Sun by intervals peeped through the corner of a Cloud, but ſoon diſappearing, gave us a more melancholick Proſpect of the Weather. About 11 a Clock it diſperſed the Clouds, and the Hurricane abated into a more mode-rate Storm, which drove us over to the Bank of *Flanders*, and thence along the Coaſt of *Holland* and *Frieſland* to the entrance of the Elb, where the 4th of *December* we had almoſt as violent a Storm, as when we drove from our Anchors, the Wind at North Weſt, dri-ving us directly upon the Shoar. So that we muſt all have inevitably periſhed, had not God mercifully favoured us about 10 a Clock at night with a South Weſt Wind, which gave us an opportunity to put to Sea. But being afterwards driven near the Coaſt of *Norway*, the Ship wanting Anchors and Cables, our Wood and Candles wholly expended; no Beer on Board, nor any thing elſe in lieu; every one reduced to one quart of Water *per* Day,

the

the Men, who had been harraſſed at *Belle Iſle*, and in our *Mediterranean* Voyage, now jaded by the continual Fatigues of the Storms, falling ſick every Day, the Vice-Admiral in this exigency thought it adviſable to put into *Gottenbourgh*, the only Port where we could hope to be ſupplied. We arrived there the 11th of *December*, and having without loſt of time got Anchors and Cables from *Copenhagen*, and Proviſions from *Gottenbourgh*, we ſailed thence the Third of *January*, with twelve Merchant Men under our Convoy, all loaden with Stores for her Majeſty's Navy. The Eleventh following we prevented four *French* Privateers from taking four of our Store-Ships. At Night we anchored off the *Long-Sand-Head*. Weighed again the next Day, but ſoon came to an Anchor, becauſe it was very hazy Weather. Here we rid againſt a violent Storm, which was like to have put us to Sea. But after three Days very bad Weather, we weighed and arrived to the *Buoy of the Nore* the 23d of *January*, having run very great Risks among the Sands. For we had not only contrary Winds, but alſo very tempeſtuous Winds. We loſt 28 Men by Sickneſs, contracted by the Hardſhips which they endur'd in the bad Weather; and had not Sir *Stafford Fairborne* by his great care and diligence, got the Ship out of *Gottenbourgh*, and by that prevented her being frozen up, moſt part of the

Sail-

Sailers had periſhed afterwards by the ſeverity of the Winter, which is intolerable Cold in thoſe parts.

Of the Damage to the Navy.

'This is a ſhort but terrible Article, there 'was one Ship called the *York*, which was loſt 'about 3 days before the great Storm off of '*Harwich*, but moſt of the Men were ſaved.

'The loſs immediately ſuſtain'd in the Roy-'al Navy during the Storm, is included in 'the Liſt hereunto annex'd, as appears from 'the Navy Books.

'The damage done to the Ships that 'were ſav'd, is paſt our Power to compute. 'The Admiral, Sir *Cloudeſley Shovel* with 'the great Ships, had made ſail but the day 'before out of the *Downs*, and were taken 'with the Storm as they lay at or near the '*Gunfleet*, where they being well provided 'with Anchors and Cables, rid it out, tho' in 'great extremity, expecting death every mi-'nute.

'The

To be plac'd Folio 112

A LIST *of such of Her Majesty's Ships, with their Commanders Names, as were cast away by the Violent Storm on* Friday *Night the 26th of* November 1703. *the Wind having been from the* S. W. *to* W. S. W. *and the Storm continuing from about Midnight to past Six in the Morning.*

Rates.	Ships.	Number of Men before the Storm.	Guns	Commanders.	Places where Lost.	
Fourth	Reserve	258	54	John Anderson	Yarmouth Roads	Her Captain, Purser, Master, Chyrurgeon, Clerk and Sixteen Men were Ashoar, the rest drowned.
Third	Northumberland	253	70	James Greenway		All their Men lost.
	Restoration	386	70	Fleetwood Emes		
	Sterling Castle	349	70	John Johnson		Third Lieutenant, Chaplain, Cook Chyrurgeon's Mate; four Marine Captains, and sixty-two Men saved.
Fourth	Mary	273	64	Rear Admiral Beaumont, Edward Hopson	Goodwin Sands	Only one Man saved by Swimming from Wreck to Wreck, and getting to the Sterling Castle; the Captain Ashoar, as also the Purser.
	Vigo	212	54	Thomas Long	Holland	Her Company saved except four.
Bomb-Vessel	Mortar	59	12	Raymond Raymond		
Advice Boat	Eagle	42	10	Nathan. Bostock	Selsey	Their Officers and Men saved.
Third	Resolution	211	70	Thomas Liell	Pemsey	
Fourth	Newcastle	233	46	William Carter	Drove from Spithead, and lost upon the Coast near Chichester.	Carpenter and twenty-three Men saved.
Storeship	Canterbury	31	8	Thomas Blake	Bristol	Captain and twenty-five Men drown'd; the Ship recover'd, and order'd to be sold.
Bomb-Vessel	Portsmouth	44	4	George Hawes	Nore	Officers and Men lost.

The Van Guard, a Second Rate, was over-set at Chatham, but no Men lost, the Ship not being fitted out.

'The loſs of ſmall Veſſels hir'd into the 'Service, and tending the Fleet, is not inclu-'ded in this, nor can well be, ſeveral ſuch 'Veſſels, and ſome with Soldiers on Board, 'being driven away to Sea, and never heard of 'more.

'The loſs of the *Light-Houſe*, call'd the '*Eddyſtone* at *Plymouth*, is another Article, of 'which we never heard any particulars other 'than this; that at Night it was ſtanding, and 'in the Morning all the upper part from 'the Gallery was blown down, and all the 'People in it periſhed, and by a particular 'Misfortune, Mr. *Winſtanly*, the Contriver 'of it, a Perſon whoſe loſs is very much 'regreted by ſuch as knew him, as a very 'uſeful Man to his Country: The loſs of that '*Light-Houſe* is alſo a conſiderable Damage, 'as 'tis very doubtful whether it will be ever 'attempted again, and as it was a great Security 'to the Sailors, many a good Ship having 'been loſt there in former Times.

'It was very remarkable, that, as we are 'inform'd, at the ſame time the *Light-Houſe* 'aboveſaid was blown down, the Model of it 'in Mr. *Windſtanly's* Houſe at *Littlebury* in '*Eſſex*, above 200 Miles from the *Light-Houſe*, 'fell down, and was broken to pieces.

'Their

'There are infinite Stories of like nature 'with theſe, the Diſaſters at Sea are full of a 'vaſt variety, what we have recommended to 'the view of the World in this Hiſtory, may 'ſtand as an Abridgment; and the Reader is 'only to obſerve that theſe are the ſhort Re-'preſentations, by which he may gueſs at the 'moſt dreadful Night, theſe parts of the 'World ever ſaw.

'To relate all Things, that report Fur-'niſhes us with, would be to make the ſtory 'exceed common probability, and look like 'Romance.

'Tis a ſad and ſerious Truth, and this part 'of it is preſerv'd to Poſterity to aſſiſt them 'in reflecting on the Judgments of God, and 'handing them on for the Ages to come.

Of the Earthquake.

THO' this was ſome time after the Storm, yet as the Accounts of the Storm bring it with them in the following Letters, we cannot omit it.

The two following Letters are from the reſpective Miniſters of *Boſton* and *Hull*, and relate to the Account of the Earthquake, which was felt over moſt part of the County of *Lincoln* and the Eaſt Riding of *Yorkſhire*.

The Letter from *Hull*, from the Reverend Mr. *Banks*, Miniſter of the Place, is very particular, and deſerves intire Credit, both from the extraordinary Character of the worthy Gentleman who writes it, and from its exact Correſpondence with other Accounts.

SIR,

I Receiv'd yours, wherein you acquaint me with a Deſign that (I doubt not) will meet with that Applauſe and Acceptance from the World which it deſerves; but am in no capacity to be any way ſerviceable to it my ſelf, the late Hurricane having more frighted than hurt us in theſe Parts. I doubt not but your Intelligence in general from the Northern Parts of the Nation, ſupplies you with as little Matter as what you have from theſe hereabouts, it having been leſs violent and miſchievous that way. Some Stacks of Chimneys were over-turn'd here,

and from one of them a little Child of my own was (thanks be to God) almoſt miraculouſly preſerv'd, with a Maid that lay in the Room with him. I hear of none elſe this way that was ſo much as in danger, the Storm beginning here later than I perceive it did in ſome other Places, its greateſt Violence being betwixt 7 and 8 in the Morning, when moſt People were ſtirring.

The Earthquake, which the Publick Accounts mention to have happen'd at *Hull* and *Lincoln* upon the 28th *ult.* was felt here by ſome People about *6* in the Evening, at the ſame time that People there, as well as at *Grantham* and other Places, perceived it. We have ſome flying Stories about it which look like fabulous, whoſe Credit therefore I wou'd not be anſwerable for; as, that upon *Lincoln-Heath* the Ground was ſeen to open, and Flaſhes of Fire to iſſue out of the Chaſm.

I doubt this Account will hardly be thought worth the Charge of Paſſage: Had there been any thing elſe of note, you had been very readily ſerv'd by,

SIR, *Your Humble Servant,*

Boſton, Jan. 8. 1703. E. K.

SIR,

I Am afraid that you will believe me very rude, that yours, which I receiv'd the 12th of *April*, has not ſooner receiv'd ſuch an Anſwer as you expect and deſire, and truly I think deſerve

deſerve; for, a Deſign ſo generous, as to undertake to tranſmit to Poſterity, A Memorial of the dreadful Effects of the late terrible Tempeſt (that when God's Judgments are in the World, they may be made ſo publick, as to ingage the Inhabitants of the Earth to learn Righteouſneſs) ought to receive all poſſible Encouragement.

But the true Reaſon why I writ no ſooner, was, Becauſe, by the moſt diligent Enquiries I cou'd make, I cou'd not learn what Harm that dreadful Tempeſt did in the *Humber*; neither indeed can I yet give you any exact Account of it: for, the great Miſchief was done in the Night; which was ſo Pitch-dark, that of above 80 Ships that then rid in the *Humber*, about *Grimsby* Road, very few eſcap'd ſome Loſs or other, and none of 'em were able to give a Relation of any body but themſelves.

The beſt Account of the Effects of the Storm in the *Humber*, that I have yet met with, I received but Yeſterday, from Mr. *Peter Walls*, who is Maſter of that Watch-Tower, call'd the *Spurn-Light*, at the *Humber* Mouth, and was preſent there on the Night of the 26th of *November*, the fatal Night of the Storm.

He did verily believe that his Pharos (which is above 20 Yards high) wou'd have been blown down; and the Tempeſt made the Fire in it burn ſo vehemently, that it melted down the Iron-bars on which it laid, like Lead; ſo that they were forced, when the Fire was by this means almoſt extinguiſhed, to put in new

Bars, and kindle the Fire a-freſh, which they kept in till the Morning Light appear'd: And then *Peter Walls* obſerved about ſix or ſeven and twenty Sail of Ships, all driving about the *Spurn-Head*, ſome having cut, others broke their Cables, but all diſabled, and render'd helpleſs. Theſe were a part of the two Fleets that then lay in the *Humber*, being put in there by ſtreſs of Weather a day or two before, ſome from *Ruſſia*, and the reſt of 'em *Colliers*, to and from *Newcaſtle*. Of theſe, three were driven upon an Iſland call'd the *Den*, within the *Spurn* in the Mouth of the *Humber*.

The firſt of theſe no ſooner touch'd Ground, but ſhe over-ſet, and turn'd up her Bottom; out of which, only one of ſix (the Number of that Ship's Company) was loſt, being in the Shrowds: the other five were taken up by the ſecond Ship, who had ſav'd their Boat. In this Boat were ſaved all the Men of the three Ships aforementioned (except as before excepted) and came to Mr. *Walls*'s Houſe, at the *Spurn-Head*, who got them good Fires, and all Accommodations neceſſary for them in ſuch a Diſtreſs. The ſecond Ship having no body aboard, was driven to Sea, with the Violence of the Tempeſt, and never ſeen or heard of more. The third, which was then a-ground, vvas (as he ſuppoſes) broken up and driven; for nothing, but ſome Coals that vvere in her, vvas to be ſeen the next Morning.

Another Ship, the Day after, *viz.* the 27th of *November*, was riding in *Grimsby* Road, and the

the Ships Company (except two Boys) being gone a-ſhore, the Ship, with the two Lads in her, drive directly out of *Humber*, and was loſt, tho' 'tis verily believ'd the two Boys were ſaved by one of the *Ruſſia* Ships, or Convoys.

The ſame Day, in the Morning, one *John Eaines*, a *Yarmouth* Maſter, was in his Ship, riding in *Grimsby* Road, and by the Violence of the Storm, ſome other Ships coming foul upon him, part of his Ship was broken down, and was driven towards Sea; whereupon he anchored under *Kilnſey-Land*, and with his Crew came ſafe a-ſhore, in his Boat, but the Ship was never ſeen more.

The remainder of the ſix or ſeven and twenty Sail aforeſaid, being (as was before obſerved) driven out of the *Humber*, very few, if any of 'em, were ever heard of; and 'tis rationally believ'd, that all, or the moſt of them, periſhed. And indeed, altho' the Storm was not ſo violent here as it was about *Portſmouth*, *Yarmouth* Roads, and the Southern Coaſt, yet the Crews of the three Ships above-mentioned declare, that they were never out in ſo diſmal a Night as that was of the 26th of *November*, in which the conſiderable Fleet aforeſaid rid in *Grimsby* Road in the *Humber*; for moſt of the 80 Sail broke from their Anchors, and run foul one upon another; but by reaſon of the Darkneſs of the Night, they cou'd ſee very little of the Miſchief that was done.

This is the beſt Account I can give you at preſent of the Effects of the Tempeſt in the

Humber; whereas had the Enquiry been made immediately after the Storm was over, a great many more of remarkable Particulars might have been diſcover'd.

As to the Earthquake here, tho' I perceiv'd it not my ſelf (being then walking to viſit a ſick Pariſhoner) yet it was ſo ſenſibly felt by ſo many Hundreds, that I cannot in the leaſt queſtion the Truth and Certainty of it.

It happen'd here, and in theſe Parts, upon *Innocent*'s Day, the 28th of *December*, being *Tueſday*, about Five of the Clock in the Evening, or thereabout. Soon after I gave as particular Account as I cou'd learn of it, to that ingenious Antiquary Mr. *Thorsby* of *Leeds* in *Yorkſhire*, but had no time to keep a Copy of my Letter to him, nor have I leiſure to tranſcribe a Copy of this to you, having ſo conſtant a Fatigue of Parochial buſineſs to attend; nor will my Memory ſerve me to recollect all the Circumſtances of that Earthquake, as I ſent them to Mr. *Thoresby*; and poſſibly he may have communicated that Letter to you, or will upon your leaſt intimation, being a generous Perſon, who loves to communicate any thing that may be ſerviceable to the Publick.

However, leſt I ſhou'd ſeem to decline the gratifying your Requeſt, I will recollect, and here ſet down, ſuch of the Circumſtances of that Earthquake as do at preſent occur to my Memory.

It came with a Noiſe like that of a Coach in the Streets, and mightily ſhak'd both the Glaſs

Glaſs Windows, Pewter, *China* Pots and Diſhes, and in ſome places threw them down off the Shelves on which they ſtood. It did very little Miſchief in this Town, except the throwing down a Piece of one Chimney. Several Perſons thought that a great Dog was got under the Chair they ſat upon; and others fell from their Seats, for fear of falling. It frighted ſeveral Perſons, and caus'd 'em for a while to break off their Reading, or Writing, or what they were doing.

They felt but one Shake here: but a Gentleman in *Nottinghamſhire* told me, that being then lame upon his Bed, he felt three Shakes, like the three Rocks of a Cradle, to and again.

At *Laceby* in *Lincolnſhire*, and in ſeveral other Parts of that County, as well as of the Counties of *York* and *Nottingham*, the Earthquake was felt very ſenſibly; and particularly at *Laceby* aforeſaid. There happen'd this remarkable Story.

On *Innocent*'s Day, in the Afternoon, ſeveral Morrice-Dancers came thither from *Grimsby*; and after they had Danc'd and play'd their Tricks, they went towards *Alesby*, a little Town not far off: and as they were going about Five a Clock, they felt two ſuch terrible Shocks of the Earth, that they had much ado to hold their Feet, and thought the Ground was ready to open, and ſwallow 'em up. Whereupon thinking that God was angry at 'em for playing the Fool, they return'd immediately to *Laceby* in a great Fright, and the next Day home, not daring to purſue their intended Circuit and Dancing.

I think 'tis the Obſervation of Dr. *Willis*, that upon an Earthquake the Earth ſends forth noiſome Vapours which infect the Air, as the Air does our Bodies: and accordingly it has prov'd here, where we have ever ſince had a moſt ſickly time, and the greateſt Mortality that has been in this Place for 15 Years laſt paſt: and ſo I believe it has been over the greateſt part of *England*. This, SIR, is the beſt Account I can give you of the Earthquake, which had com'd ſooner, but that I was deſirous to get likewiſe the beſt Account I cou'd of the Effects of the Storm in the *Humber*. My humble Service to the Undertakers: and if in any thing I am capable to ſerve them or you, pleaſe freely to command,

SIR, *Your moſt humble Servant*,
Ro. Banks.

We have a farther Account of this in two Letters from Mr. *Thoresby*, F. R. S. and written to the Publiſher of the Philoſophical Tranſactions, and printed in their Monthly Collection, No. 289. as follows, which is the ſame mentioned by Mr. *Banks*.

Part of two Letters from Mr. Thoresby, F. R. S. *to the Publiſher, concerning an Earthquake, which happen'd in ſome Places of the North of* England, *the 28th of* December 1703.

YOU have heard, no doubt, of the late *Earthquake* that affected ſome part of the North,

North, as the dreadful Storm did the South. It being moſt obſervable at *Hull*, I was deſirous of an Account from thence that might be depended upon; and therefore writ to the very obliging Mr. *Banks*, Prebendary of *York*, who being Vicar of *Hull*, was the moſt ſuitable Perſon I knew to addreſs my ſelf unto: and he being pleaſed to favour me with a judicious Account of it, I will venture to communicate it to you, with his pious Reflection thereupon. 'As 'to the Earthquake you mention, it was felt 'here on *Tueſday* the 28th of the laſt Month, 'which was *Childermas* Day, about three or 'four Minutes after Five in the Evening. I con-'feſs I did not feel it my ſelf; for I was at that 'moment walking to viſit a ſick Gentleman, 'and the Noiſe in the Streets, and my quick 'Motion, made it impoſſible, I believe, for me 'to feel it: but it was ſo almoſt univerſally felt, 'that there can be no manner of doubt of the 'Truth of it.

'Mr. *Peers*, my Reader, (who is an ingeni-'ous good Man) was then at his Study, and 'Writing; but the heaving up of his Chair and 'his Desk, the Shake of his Chamber, and 'the rattling of his Windows, did ſo amaze 'him, that he was really affrighted, and was 'forc'd for a while to give over his Work: and 'there are twenty ſuch Inſtances amongſt 'Tradeſmen, too tedious to repeat. My Wife 'was then in her Cloſet, and thought her *China* 'would have come about her Ears, and my Fa-'mily felt the Chairs mov'd, in which they were

'ſitting

'ſitting by the Kitchen Fire-ſide, and heard ſuch 'a Rattle of the Pewter and Windows, as almoſt 'affrighted them. A Gentlewoman not far off 'ſaid, her Chair lifted ſo high, that ſhe thought 'the great Dog had got under it, and to ſave 'her ſelf from falling, ſlipt off her Chair. I 'ſent to a Houſe where part of a Chimney was 'ſhak'd down, to enquire of the particulars; 'they kept Ale, and being pretty full of Com-'pany that they were merry, they did not per-'ceive the Shock, only heard the Pewter and 'Glaſs-windows dance; but the Landlady's *Mo-'ther*, who was in a Chamber by her ſelf, felt 'the Shock ſo violent, that ſhe verily believed 'the Houſe to be coming down (as part of the 'Chimney afore mention'd did at the ſame Mo-'ment) and cried out in a Fright, and had fall'n, 'but that ſhe catched hold of a Table. It came 'and went ſuddenly, and was attended with a 'Noiſe like the Wind, though there was then a 'perfect Calm.

From other Hands I have an Account that it was felt in *Beverly*, and other Places; at *South Dalton* particularly, where the Parſon's Wife (my own Siſter) being alone in her Chamber, was ſadly frighted with the heaving up of the Chair ſhe ſat in, and the very ſenſible Shake of the Room, eſpecially the Widows, *&c.* A Relation of mine, who is a Miniſter near *Lincoln*, being then at a Gentleman's Houſe in the Neighbourhood, was amaz'd at the Moving of the Chairs they ſat upon, which was ſo violent, he writes every Limb of him was ſhaken; I am

told

told alſo from a true Hand, that ſo nigh us as *Selby*, where Mr. *Travers*, a Miniſter, being in his Study writing, was interrupted much as Mr. *Peers* above-mentioned; which minds me of worthy Mr. *Bank*'s ſerious Concluſion. 'And 'now I hope you will not think it unbecoming 'my Character to make this Reflection upon it, '*viz.* that Famines, Peſtilences and Earthquakes, 'are joyned by our Bleſſed Saviour, as portend-'ing future Calamities, and particularly the De-'ſtruction of *Jeruſalem* and the *Jewiſh* State; if 'not the End of the World, St. *Matth.* 24. 7. 'And if, as Philoſophers obſerve, thoſe gentler 'Convulſions within the Bowels of the Earth, 'which give the Inhabitants but an eaſie Jog, 'do uſually portend the Approach of ſome more 'dreadful Eatthquake; then ſurely we have 'Reaſon to fear the worſt, becauſe I fear we 'ſo well deſerve it, and pray God of his infinite 'Mercy to avert his future Judgments.

SInce my former Account of the Earthquake at *Hull*, my Couſin *Cookſon* has procured to me the following Account from his Brother, who is a Clergyman near *Lincoln*, viz, That he, being about Five in the Evening, *December* the 20th paſt, ſet with a neighbouring Miniſter at his Houſe about a Mile from *Navenby*, they were ſurpriz'd with a ſudden Noiſe, as if it had been of two or three Coaches driven furiouſly down the Yard, whereupon the Servant was ſent to the Door, in Expectation of ſome Strangers; but they quickly perceived what it was,

by

by the ſhaking of the Chairs they ſat upon; they could perceive the very Stones move: the greateſt Damage was to the Gentlewoman of the Houſe, who was put into ſuch a Fright, that ſhe miſcarried two Days after. He writes, they were put into a greater Fright upon the Faſt-day; when there was ſo violent a Storm, they verily thought the Church would have fallen upon them. We had alſo at *Leedes* a much greater Storm the Night preceding the Faſt, and a ſtronger Wind that Day, than when the fatal Storm was in the South; but a good Providence timed this well, to quicken our too cold Devotions.

Of remarkable Deliverances.

AS the ſad and remarkable Diſaſters of this Terrible Night were full of a Diſmal Variety, ſo the Goodneſs of Providence, in the many remarkable Deliverances both by Sea and Land, have their Share in this Account, as they claim an equal Variety and Wonder.

The Senſe of extraordinary Deliverances, as it is a Mark of Generous Chriſtianity, ſo I preſume 'tis the beſt Token, that a good Uſe is made of the Mercies receiv'd.

The Perſons, who deſire a thankful Acknowledgment ſhould be made to their Merciful Deliverer, and the Wonders of his Providence remitted to Poſterity, ſhall never have it to ſay, that

that the Editor of this Book refus'd to admit ſo great a Subject a Place in theſe Memoirs; and therefore, with all imaginable Freedom, he gives the World the Particulars from their own Mouths, and under their own Hands.

The firſt Account we have from the Reverend Mr. *King*, Lecturer at St. *Martins* in the Fields, as follows.

SIR,

THE ſhort Account I now ſend to ſhew the Providence of God in the late Dreadful Storm, (if yet it comes not too late) I had from the Mouth of the Gentleman himſelf, Mr. *Woodgate Giſſer* by Name, who is a Neighbour of mine, living in St. *Martin's-ſtreet* in the Pariſh of St. *Martin's* in the Fields, and a Sufferer in the common Calamity; is as follows, *viz.*

Between Two and Three of the Clock in the Morning, my Neighbour's Stack of Chimneys fell, and broke down the Roof of my Garret into the Paſſage going up and down Stairs; upon which, I thought it convenient to retire into the Kitchen with my Family; where we had not been above a Quarter of an Hour, before my Wife ſent her Maid to fetch ſome Neceſſaries out of a Back Parlour Cloſet, and as ſhe had ſhut the Door, and was upon her Return, the very ſame Inſtant my Neighbour's Stack of Chimneys, on the other Side of the Houſe, fell upon my Stack, and beat in the Roof, and ſo drove down the

ſeveral

ſeveral Floors through the Parlour into the Kitchen, where the Maid was buried near Five Hours in the Rubbiſh, without the leaſt Damage or Hurt whatſoever: This her miraculous Preſervation was occaſion'd (as I afterwards with Surprize found) by her falling into a ſmall Cavity near the Bed, and afterwards (as ſhe declar'd) by her creeping under the Teſter that lay hollow by Reaſon of ſome Joices that lay athwart each other, which prevented her periſhing in the ſaid Rubbiſh: About Eight in the Morning, when I helped her out of the Ruins, and asked her how ſhe did, and why ſhe did not cry out for Aſſiſtance, ſince ſhe was not (as I ſuppos'd ſhe had been) dead, and ſo to let me know ſhe was alive; her Anſwer was, that truly ſhe for her Part had felt no Hurt, and was not the leaſt affrighted, but lay quiet; and which is more, even ſlumbred until then.

The Preſervation of my ſelf, and the reſt of my Family, about Eleven in Number, was, next to the Providence of God, occaſion'd by our running into a Vault almoſt level with the Kitchen upon the Noiſe and Alarm of the Falling of the Chimeys, which breaking through three Floors, and about two Minutes in paſſing, gave us the Opportunities of that Retreat. Pray accept of this ſhort Account from

Feb. 12. 1703. *Your Humble Servant, and Lecturer,*
James King, *M. A.*

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Another is from a Reverend Miniſter at ------ whoſe Name is to his Letter as follows.

SIR,

I Thank you for your charitable Viſit not long ſince; I could have heartily wiſh'd your Buſineſs would have permitted you to have made a little longer Stay at the Parſonage, and then you might have taken a ſtricker View of the Ruins by the late terrible Wind. Seeing you are pleas'd to deſire from me a more particular Account of that ſad Diſaſter; I have for your fuller Satisfaction ſent you the beſt I am able to give; and if it be not ſo perfect, and ſo exact a one, as you may expect, you may rely upon it it is a true, and a faithful one, and that I do not impoſe upon you, or the World in the leaſt in any Part of the following Relation. I ſhall not trouble you with the Uneaſineſs the Family was under all the fore Part of the Evening, even to a Fault, as I thought, and told them, I did not then apprehend the Wind to be much higher than it had been often on other Times; but went to Bed, hoping we were more afraid than we needed to have been: when in Bed, we began to be more ſenſible of it, and lay moſt of the Night awake, dreading every Blaſt till about Four of the Clock in the Morning, when to our thinking it ſeemed a little to abate; and then we fell aſleep, and

ſlept

ſlept till about Six of the Clock, at which Time my Wife waking, and calling one of her Maids to riſe, and come to the Children, the Maid roſe, and haſten'd to her; ſhe had not been up above Half an Hour, but all on the ſudden we heard a prodigious Noiſe, as if part of the Houſe had been fallen down: I need not tell you the Conſternation we were all in upon this Alarm; in a Minutes Time, I am ſure, I was ſurrounded with all my Infantry, that I thought I ſhould have been overlay'd; I had not even Power to ſtir one Limb of me, much leſs to riſe, though I could not tell how to lie in Bed. The Shrieks and the Cries of my dear Babes perfectly ſtun'd me; I think I hear them ſtill in my Ears, I ſhall not eaſily, I am confident, if ever, forget them. There I lay preaching Patience to thoſe little Innocent Creatures, till the Day began to appear.

Preces & Lachrimæ, Prayers and Tears, the Primitive Chriſtians Weapons, we had great Plenty of to defend us withal; but had the Houſe all fallen upon our Heads, we were in that Fright as we could ſcarce have had Power to riſe for the preſent, or do any thing for our Security. Upon our riſing, and ſending a Servant to view what ſhe could diſcover, we ſoon underſtood that the Chimney was fallen down, and that with its Fall it had beaten down a great part of that End of the Houſe, *viz.* the Upper Chamber, and the Room under it, which was the Room I choſe for my Study: The Chimney was thought as ſtrong, and as well built as moſt

moſt in the Neighbourhood; and it ſurpriz'd the Maſon, (whom I immediately ſent for to view it) to ſee it down: but that which was moſt ſurprizing to me, was the Manner of its Falling; had it fallen almoſt any other Way than that it did, it muſt in all Likelihood have kill'ed the much greater part of my Family, for no leſs than Nine of us lay at that End of the Houſe, my Wife and Self, and Five Children, and Two Servants, a Maid, and a Man then in my Pay, and ſo a Servant, though not by the Year: The Bed my Eldeſt Daughter and the Maid lay in joyned as near as poſſible to the Chimney, and it was within a very few Yards of the Bed that we lay in; ſo that as *David* ſaid to *Jonathan*, there ſeem'd to be but one ſingle Step between Death and us, to all outward Appearance. One Thing I cannot omit, which was very remarkable and ſurprizing: It pleaſed God ſo to order it, that in the Fall of the Houſe two great Spars ſeem'd to fall ſo as to pitch themſelves on an End, and by that Means to ſupport that other Part of the Houſe which adjoined to the Upper Chamber; or elſe in all Likelihood, that muſt alſo have fallen too at the ſame Time. The Carpenter (whom we ſent for forthwith) when he came, ask'd who plac'd thoſe two Supporters, ſuppoſing ſomebody had been there before him; and when he was told, thoſe two Spars in the Fall ſo plac'd themſelves, he could ſcarce believe it poſſible; it was done ſo artificially, that he declar'd, they ſcarce needed to have been removed.

In ſhort, Sir, it is impoſſible to deſcribe the Danger we were in; you your ſelf was an Eye-witneſs of ſome Part of what is here related; and I once more aſſure you, the whole Account I have here given you is true, and what can be atteſted by the whole Family. None of all thoſe unfortunate Perſons who are ſaid to have been killed with the Fall of a Chimney, could well be much more expos'd to Danger than we were; it is owing wholly to that watchful Providence to whom we all are indebted for every Minute of our Lives, that any of us eſcaped; none but he who never ſleeps nor ſlumbers could have ſecured us. I beſeech Almighty God to give us All that due Senſe as we ought to have of ſo great and ſo general Calamity; that we truly repent us of thoſe Sins that have ſo long provoked his Wrath againſt us, and brought down ſo heavy a Judgment as this upon us. O that we were ſo wiſe as to conſider it, and to *ſin no more leſt a worſe thing come upon us!* That it may have this happy Effect upon all the ſinful Inhabitants of this Land is, and ſhall be, the Dayly Prayer of Dear Sir,

Your real Friend and Servant,

John Gipps.

Another Account from a Reverend Miniſter in *Dorſetſhire*, take as follows, *viz.*

SIR,

SIR,

AS you have deſired an Account of the Diſaſters occaſion'd by the late Tempeſt, (which I can aſſure you was in theſe Parts very Terrible) ſo I think my ſelf oblig'd to let you know, that there was a great Mixture of Mercy with it: For though the Hurricane was frightful, and very miſchievous, yet God's gracious Providence was therein very remarkable, in reſtraining its Violence from an univerſal Deſtruction: for then there was a Commotion of the Elements of Air, Earth and Water, which then ſeemed to outvie each other in Miſchief; for (in *David*'s Expreſſion, 2 *Sam.* 22. 8.) *The Earth trembled and quak'd, the Foundations of the Heavens mov'd and ſhook, becauſe God was angry*: and yet, when all was given over for loſt, we found our ſelves more ſcar'd than hurt; for our Lives was given us for a Prey, and the Tempeſt did us only ſo much Damage, as to make us ſenſible that it might have done us a great deal more, had it not been rebuk'd by the God of Mercy; the Care of whoſe Providence has been viſibly ſeen in our wonderful Preſervations. My Self and Three more of this Pariſh were then ſtrangely reſcued from the Grave: I narrowly eſcaped with my Life, where I apprehended nothing of Danger; for going out about Midnight to give Orders to my Servants to ſecure the Houſe, and Reeks of Corn and Furſes from being blown all away; as ſoon as I

mov'd out of the Place were I ſtood, I heard ſome-thing of a great Weight fall cloſe behind me, and a little after going out with a Light, to ſee what it was, I found it to be the great Stone which covered the Top of my Chimney to keep out the Wet; it was almoſt a Yard ſquare, and very thick, weighing about an Hundred and Fifty Pound. It was blown about a Yard off from the Chimney, and fell Edge-long, and cut the Earth, about four Inches deep, exactly between my Foot-ſteps; and a little after, whilſt ſitting under the Clavel of my Kitchen Chimney, and reaching out my Arm for ſome Fewel to mend the Fire, I was again ſtrangely preſerved from being knock'd on the Head by a Stone of great Weight; it being about a Foot long, Half a Foot broad, and two Inches thick: for as ſoon as I had drawn in my Arm, I felt ſomething bruſh againſt my Elbow, and preſently I heard the Stone fall cloſe by my Foot, a third Part of which was broken off by the Violence of the Fall, and skarr'd my Ancle, but did not break the Skin; it had certainly killed me, had it fallen while my Arm was extended. The Top of my Wheat Rick was blown off, and ſome of the Sheaves were carried a Stones Caſt, and with that Violence, that one of them, at that Diſtance, ſtrock down one *Daniel Fookes* a late Servant of the Lady *Napier*, and ſo forceably, that he was taken up dead, and to all Appearance remain'd ſo a great while; but at laſt was happily recover'd to Life again. His Mother, poor Widow, was at the ſame time more fatally

fatally threatned at Home, and her Bed had certainly prov'd her Grave, had not the firſt Noiſe awaken'd and ſcar'd her out of Bed; and ſhe was ſcarce gotten to the Door, when the Houſe fell all in: The Smith's Wife likewiſe being ſcar'd at ſuch a Rate, leapt out of Bed, with the little Child in her Arms, and ran haſtily out of Doors naked, without Hoſe or Shooes, to a Neighbour's Houſe; and by that haſty Flight, both their Lives were wonderfully preſerved. The Sheets of Lead on *Lytton* Church, were rolled up like Sheets of Parchment, and blown off to a great Diſtance. At *Strode*, a large Apple Tree, being about a Foot in Square, was broken off cleverly like a Stick, about four Foot from the Root, and carried over an Hedge about ten Foot high; and caſt, as if darted, (with the Trunk forward) above fourteen Yards off. And I am credibly inform'd, that at *Ellwood* in the Pariſh of *Abbotsbury*, a large Wheat Rick (belonging to one *Jolyffe*) was cleverly blown, with its Staddle, off from the Stones, and ſet down on the Ground in very good Order. I would fain know of the Atheiſt what mov'd his *Omnipotent Matter* to do ſuch Miſchief, *&c.*

SIR, *I am,*

Your Affectionate Friend and Servant,
though unknown,
Jacob Cole, *Rect. of* Swyre
in County of *Dorſet.*

This Account is very remarkable, and well atteſted, and the Editor of this Collection can vouch to the Reputation of the Relators, tho' not to the Particulars of the Story.

A great Preſervation in the late Storm.

ABout Three of the Clock in the Morning, the Violence of the Wind blew down a Stack of Chimneys belonging to the dwelling Houſe of Dr. *Gideon Harvey*, (ſituate in St. *Martin*'s Lane over againſt the Street End) on the back Part of the next Houſe, wherein dwells Mr. *Robert Richards* an Apothecary, at the Sign of the Unicorn; and Capt. *Theodore Collier* and his Family lodges in the ſame. The Chimney fell with that Force as made them pierce thro' the Roofs and all the Floors, carrrying them down quite to the Ground. The two Families, conſiſting of Fourteen, Men, Women, and Children, beſides Three that came in from the next Houſe, were at that Inſtant diſpos'd of as follows, a Footman that us'd to lie in the back Garret, had not a Quarter of an Hour before remov'd himſelf into the fore Garret, by which means he eſcap'd the Danger: In the Room under that lay Capt. *Collier*'s Child, of Two Months old, in Bed with the Nurſe, and a Servant Maid lay on the Bed by her; the Nurſe's Child lying in a Cribb by the Bed-ſide, which was found, with the Child ſafe in it, in the Kitchen, where the Nurſe and Maid likewiſe found themſelves; their Bed being ſhatter'd in Pieces,

Pieces, and they a little bruis'd by falling down Three Stories: Capt. *Collier*'s Child was in about Two Hours found unhurt in ſome Pieces of the Bed and Curtains, which had fallen through Two Floors only, and hung on ſome broken Rafters in that Place, which was the Parlour: In the Room under This, being one Pair of Stairs from the Street, and two from the Kitchen, was Capt. *Collier* in his Bed, and his Wife juſt by the Bed-ſide, and her Maid a little behind her, who likewiſe found her ſelf in the Kitchin a little bruis'd, and ran out to cry for Help for her Maſter and Miſtreſs, who lay buried under the Ruins: Mrs. *Collier* was, by the timely Aid of Neighbours who remov'd the Rubbiſh from her, taken out in about Half an Hours Time, having receiv'd no Hurt but the Fright, and an Arm a little bruis'd: Capt. *Collier* in about Half an Hour more was likewiſe taken out unhurt. In the Parlour were ſitting Mr. *Richards* with his Wife, the Three Neighbours, and the reſt of his Family, a little Boy of about a Year old lying in the Cradle, they all run out at the firſt Noiſe, and eſcap'd; Mrs *Richards* ſtaying a little longer than the reſt, to pull the Cradle with her Child in it along with her, but the Houſe fell too ſuddenly on it, and buried the Child under the Ruins, a Rafter fell on her Foot, and bruis'd it a little, at which ſhe likewiſe made her Eſcape, and brought in the Neighbours, who ſoon uncovered the Head of the Cradle, and cutting it off, took the Child out alive and well. This wonderful Preſervation being worthy to be tranſmitted to Poſterity,

we do atteſt to be true in every Particular. Witneſs our Hands;

Gideon Harvey.
Theo. Collier.
Robert Richards.

London,
Nov. 27. 1703.

Theſe Accounts of like Nature are particularly atteſted by Perſons of known Reputation and Integrity.

SIR,

IN order to promote the good Deſign of your Book, in perpetuating the Memory of God's ſignal Judgment on this Nation, by the late dreadful Tempeſt of Wind, which has hurl'd ſo many Souls into Eternity; and likewiſe his Providence in the miraculous Preſervation of ſeveral Perſons Lives, who were expos'd to the utmoſt Hazards in that Hurricane: I ſhall here give you a ſhort but true Inſtance of the latter, which ſeveral Perſons can witneſs beſides my ſelf; and if you think proper may inſert the ſame in the Book you deſign for that Purpoſe; which is as follows. At the *Saracen*'s Head in *Friday* Street, a Country Lad lodging three Pair of Stairs next the Roof of the Houſe, was wonderfully preſerv'd from Death; for about Two a Clock that *Saturday* Morning the 27th of *November*, (which prov'd fatal to ſo many) there fell a Chimney upon the Roof, under which he lay, and beat it down through the Ceiling (the Weight of the Tiles, Bricks, *&c.* being judged by a Workman

to

to be about Five Hundred Weight) into the Room, fell exactly between the Beds Feet and Door of the Room, which are not Two Yards distance from each other, it being but small: the sudden Noise awaking the Lad, he jumps out of Bed endeavouring to find the Door, but was stopt by the great Dust and falling of more Bricks, *&c.* and finding himself prevented, in this Fear he got into Bed again, and remain'd there till the Day Light, (the Bricks and Tiles still falling between-whiles about his Bed) and then got up without any Hurt, or so much as a Tile or Brick falling on the Bed; the only thing he complain'd of to me, was his being almost choak'd with Dust when he got out of Bed, or put his Head out from under the Cloaths: There was a great Weight of Tiles and Bricks, which did not break through, as the Workmen inform me, just over the Beds Tester, enough to have crush'd him to Death, if they had fallen: Thus he lay safe among the Dangers that threatned him, whilst wakeful Providence preserv'd him. And SIR, if this be worthy your taking Notice of, I am ready to justify the same. In Witness whereof, here is my Name,

Dec. 3. 1703. *Henry Mayers.*

A great Preservation in the late Storm.

William Phelps and *Frances* his Wife, living at the Corner of *Old Southampton Buildings*, over against *Gray's-Inn Gate* in *Holborn*, they

they lying up three pair of Stairs, in the Back-room, that was only lath'd and plaiſter'd, he being then very ill, ſhe was forc'd to lie in a Table-Bed in the ſame Room: about One a Clock in the Morning, on the 27th of *November* laſt, the Wind blew down a Stack of Chimneys of ſeven Funnels that ſtood very high; which broke through the Roof, and fell into the Room, on her Bed; ſo that ſhe was buried alive, as one may ſay: ſhe crying out, *Mr.* Phelps, *Mr.* Phelps, *the Houſe is fall'n upon me*, there being ſo much on her that one could but juſt hear her ſpeak; a Coachman and a Footman lying on the ſame Floor, I ſoon call'd them to my Aſſiſtance. We all fell to work, tho' we ſtood in the greateſt Danger; and through the Goodneſs of God we did take her out, without the leaſt hurt; neither was any of us hurt, tho' there was much fell after we took her out. And when we took the Bricks off the Bed the next Morning, we found the Frame of the Bed on which ſhe lay broke all to pieces.

William Phelps.

Another great Preſervation.

MR. *John Hanſon*, Regiſter of *Eaton College*, being at *London* about his Affairs, and lying that dreadful Night, *Nov.* 26, at the *Bell-Savage Inn* on *Ludgate Hill*, was, by the Fall of a Stack of Chimneys (which broke through the Roof, and beat down two Floors above him, and alſo that in which he lay) carried in his Bed

Bed down to the Ground, without the leaſt hurt, his Cloaths, and every thing beſides in the Room, being buried in the Rubbiſh; it having pleaſed God ſo to order it, that juſt ſo much of the Floor and Ceiling of the Room (from which he fell) as covered his Bed, was not broken down. Of this great Mercy he prays he may live for ever mindful, and be for ever thankful to Almighty God.

SIR,

THE Deſign of your Collecting the remarkable Accidents of the late Storm coming to my Hands, I thought my ſelf obliged to take this Opportunity of making a publick Acknowledgment of the wonderful Providence of Heaven to me, namely, the Preſervation of my only Child from imminent Danger.

Two large Stacks of Chimneys, containing each five Funnels, beat through the Roof, in upon the Bed where ſhe lay, without doing her the leaſt Harm, the Servant who lay with her being very much bruiſed. There were ſeveral Loads of Rubbiſh upon the Bed before my Child was taken out of it.

This extraordinary Deliverance I deſire always thankfully to remember.

I was ſo nearly touch'd by this Accident, that I could not take ſo much notice as I intended of this Storm; yet I obſerv'd the Wind gradually to encreaſe from One a Clock till a Quarter after Five, or thereabouts: at which time it ſeem'd

to

to be at the higheſt; when every Guſt did not only return with greater Celerity, but alſo with more Force.

From about a Quarter before Six it ſenſibly decreas'd. I went often to the Door, at which times I obſerv'd, that every Guſt was preceded by ſmall Flaſhes, which, to my Obſervation, did not dart perpendicularly, but ſeem'd rather to skim along the Surface of the Ground; nor did they appear to be of the ſame kind with the common Light'ning Flaſhes.

I muſt confeſs I cannot help thinking that the Earth it ſelf ſuffer'd ſome Convulſion; and that for this Reaſon, becauſe ſeveral Springs, for the ſpace of 48 Hours afterwards, were very muddy, which were never known to be ſo by any Storm of Wind or Rain before: nor indeed is it poſſible, they lying ſo low, could be affected by any thing leſs than a Concuſſion of the Earth it ſelf.

How far theſe ſmall Hints may be of uſe to the more ingenious Enquirers into this matter, I ſhall humbly leave to their Conſideration, and ſubſcribe my ſelf,

SIR. *Your humble Servant,*

Dec. 8. 1703. Joſeph Clench,

Apothecary in Jermyn *Street, near* St. James's.

SIR,

SIR,

THis comes to let you know that I received yours in the *Downs*, for which I thank you. I expected to have ſeen you in *London* before now, had we not met with a moſt violent Storm in our way to *Chatham*. On the 27th of the laſt Month, about Three of the Clock in the Morning, we loſt all our Anchors and drove to Sea: about Six we loſt our Rother, and were left in a moſt deplorable condition to the mercileſs Rage of the Wind and Seas: we alſo ſprung a Leak, and drove 48 Hours expecting to periſh. But it pleaſed God to give us a wonderful Deliverance, ſcarce to be parallell'd in Hiſtory; for about Midnight we were drove into ſhoul Water, and ſoon after our Ship ſtruck upon the Sands: the Sea broke over us, we expected every minute that ſhe would drop to pieces, and that we ſhould all be ſwallowed up in the Deep; but in leſs than two hours time we drove over the Sands, and got (without Rother or Pilot, or any Help but Almighty God's) into this Place, where we run our Ship on ſhore, in order to ſave our Lives: but it has pleaſed God alſo, far beyond our expectation, to ſave our Ship, and bring us ſafe off again laſt Night. We ſhall remain here a conſiderable while to refit our Ship, and get a new Rother. Our Deliverance is moſt remarkable, that in the middle of a dark Night we ſhould drive over a Sand where a Ship that was not half our Bigneſs durſt

not

not venture to come in the Day; and then, without knowing where we were, drive into a narrow place where we have ſaved both Lives and Ship. I pray God give us all Grace to be thankful, and never forget ſo great a mercy.

I am,

Your affectionate Friend and humble Servant,

Ruſſel, at *Helverſluce* in *Holland*, Dec. 16. 1703. Henry Barclay.

SIR,

ACcording to the publick Notice, I ſend you two or three Obſervations of mine upon the late dreadful Tempeſt: As,

1. In the Pariſh of St. *Mary Cray*, *Kent*, a poor Man, with his Wife and Child, were but juſt gone out of their Bed, when the Head of their Houſe fell in upon it; which muſt have kill'd them.

2. A great long Stable in the Town, near the Church, was blown off the Foundation entirely at one ſudden Blaſt, from the Weſt-ſide to the Eaſt, and caſt out into the High-way, over the Heads of five Horſes, and a Carter feeding them at the ſame time, and not one of them hurt, nor the Rack or Manger touch'd, which are yet ſtanding to the Admiration of all Beholders.

3. As the Church at *Heyes* received great Damage, ſo the Spire, with one Bell in it, were blown away over the Church-yard.

4. The Miniſter of *South-Aſh* had a great Deliverance from a Chimney falling in upon his Bed

Bed juſt as he roſe, and hurt only his Feet; as bleſſed be God, our Lives have been all very miraculouſly preſerv'd, tho' our Buildings every where damag'd. You may depend on all, as certify'd by me,

Thomas Warts,
Vicar of Orpington *and St.* Mary Cray.

There are an innumerable variety of Deliverances, beſides theſe, which deſerve a Memorial to future Ages; but theſe are noted from the Letters, and at the Requeſt of the Perſons particularly concern'd.

Particularly, 'tis a moſt remarkable Story of a Man belonging to the *Mary*, a fourth Rate Man of War, loſt upon the *Goodwin Sands*; and all the Ship's Company but himſelf being loſt, he, by the help of a piece of the broken Ship, got a-board the *Northumberland*; but the Violence of the Storm continuing, the *Northumberland* ran the ſame fate with the *Mary*, and coming on ſhore upon the ſame Sand, was ſplit to pieces by the Violence of the Sea: and yet this Perſon, by a ſingular Providence, was one of the 64 that were delivered by a *Deal Hooker* out of that Ship, all the reſt periſhing in the Sea.

A poor Sailor of *Brighthelmſton* was taken up after he had hung by his Hands and Feet on the top of a Maſt 48 hours, the Sea raging ſo high, that no Boat durſt go near him.

A Hoy run on ſhore on the Rocks in *Milford* Haven, and juſt ſplitting to pieces (as by Captain *Soam*'s Letter) a Boat drove by, being broke

broke from another Veſſel, with no body in it, and came ſo near the Veſſel, as that two Men jumpt into it, and ſav'd their Lives: the Boy could not jump ſo far, and was drowned.

Five Sailors ſhifted three Veſſels on an Iſland near the *Humber*, and were at laſt ſav'd by a Long-boat out of the fourth.

A Waterman in the River of *Thames* lying aſleep in the Cabbin of a Barge, at or near *Black-Fryers*, was driven thro' Bridge in the Storm, and the Barge went of her ſelf into the *Tower-Dock*, and lay ſafe on ſhore; the Man never wak'd, nor heard the Storm, till 'twas Day; and, to his great Aſtoniſhment, he found himſelf ſafe as above.

Two Boys in the *Poultry* lodging in a Garret or Upper-room, were, by the Fall of Chimneys, which broke thro' the Floors, carried quite to the bottom of the Cellar, and receiv'd no Damage at all.

SIR,

AT my Return home on *Saturday* at Night, I receiv'd yours: and having ſaid nothing in my laſt concerning the Storm, I ſend this to tell you, that I hear of nothing done by it in this Country that may ſeem to deſerve a particular Remark. Several Houſes and Barns were ſtript of their Thatch, ſome Chimneys and Gables blown down, and ſeveral Stacks of Corn and Hay very much diſpers'd; but I hear not of any Perſons either kill'd or maim'd. A Neighbour

of

of ours was upon the Ridge of his Barn endeavouring to ſecure the Thatch, and the Barn at that inſtant was overturn'd by the Storm; but by the good Providence of God, the Man received little or no harm. I ſay no more, not knowing of any thing more remarkable. I am ſorry that other Places were ſuch great Sufferers, and I pray God avert the like Judgments for the future. I am

Your real Friend to ſerve you,

Orby, Jan. 18. 1703.

Hen. Marſhal.

SIR,

I Have no particular Relation to make to you of any Deliverance in the late Storm, more than was common with me to all the reſt that were in it: but having, to divert melancholly Thoughts while it laſted, turn'd into Verſe the CXLVIII Pſalm to the 9th, and afterwards all the Pſalm; I give you leave to publiſh it with the reſt of thoſe Memoirs on that Occaſion you are preparing for the Preſs.

SIR, *Your*, &c.

Henry Squier.

I. Verſe 1, 2.

Hallelujah: From Heav'n
The tuneful Praiſe begin;
Let Praiſe to God be giv'n
Beyond the Starry Scene:
Ye Angels ſing
His joyful Praiſe;
Your Voices raiſe
Ye ſwift of Wing.

II. 3, 4.

Praiſe him, thou radiant Sun,
The Spring of all thy Light;
Praiſe him thou changing Moon,
And all the Stars of Night:
Ye Heav'ns declare
His glorious Fame;
And waves that ſwim
Above the Sphere.

III. 5, 6.

Let all his Praiſes ſing,
His Goodneſs and his Power,
For at his Call they ſpring,
And by his Grace endure;
That joins 'em faſt,
The Chain is fram'd,
Their Bounds are nam'd,
And never paſt.

IV. 7, 8.

Thou Earth his Praiſe proclaim,
Devouring Gulfs and Deeps;
Ye Fires, and fire-like Flame,
That o'er the Meadows ſweeps;
Thou rattling Hail,
And flaky Snow,
And Winds that blow
To do his Will.

V. 9, 10.

V. 9, 10.

Ye Prodigies of Earth,
And Hills of leſſer ſize,
Cedars of nobler Birth,
And all ye fruitful Trees;
His Praiſes ſhow
All things that move,
That fly above,
Or creep below.

VI. 11, 12.

Monarchs, and ye their Praiſe,
The num'rous Multitude;
Ye Judges, Triumphs raiſe;
And all of nobler Blood:
Of ev'ry kind,
And [redacted]
Your Hearts engage,
In Praiſes join'd.

VII. 13, 14.

Let all his glorious Name
Unite to celebrate;
Above the Heaven's his Fame;
His Fame that's only great:
His Peoples Stay
And Praiſe is He,
And e're will be:
Hallelujah.

The two following Letters, coming from Perſons in as great Danger as any could be, are plac'd here, as proper to be call'd Deliverances of the greateſt and ſtrangeſt kind.

From on board a Ship blown out of the Downs *to* Norway.

SIR,

I Cannot but write to you of the Particulars of our ſad and terrible Voyage to this Place. You know we were, by my laſt, riding ſafe in the *Downs*, waiting a fair Wind, to make the beſt of our way to *Portſmouth*, and there to expect the *Lisbon* Convoy.

We had had two terrible Storms, one on the *Friday* before, and one on *Thurſday*; the one the 18th, the other the 25th of *November*: In the laſt I expected we muſt have founder'd at an Anchor, for our Ground Tackle being new and very good held us faſt, but the Sea broke upon us ſo heavy and quick, that we were in danger two or three times of Foundring as we rod: but, as it pleas'd God we rid it out, we began to think all was over, and the Bitterneſs of Death was paſt.

There was a great Fleet with us in the *Downs*, and ſeveral of them were driven from their Anchors, and made the beſt of their way out to Sea for fear of going on ſhore upon the *Goodwin*. the Grand Fleet was juſt come in from the *Streights*, under Sir *Cloudeſly Shovel*; and the Great Ships being deſign'd for the River, lay to

Lee-

Leeward: Moſt of the Ships that went out in the Night appear'd in the Morning; and I think there was none known to be loſt, but one *Dutch* Veſſel upon the *Goodwin*.

But the next Day, being *Friday*, in the Evening, it began to gather to Windward; and as it had blown very hard all Day, at Night the Wind freſhen'd, and we all expected a ſtormy Night. We ſaw the Men of War ſtruck their Top-maſts, and rode with two Cables an-end: ſo we made all as *ſnug* as we could, and prepar'd for the worſt.

In this condition we rid it out till about 12 a-clock; when, the Fury of the Wind encreaſing, we began to ſee Deſtruction before us: the Objects were very dreadful on every ſide; and tho' it was very dark, we had Light enough to ſee our own Danger, and the Danger of thoſe near us. About One a-clock the Ships began to drive, and we ſaw ſeveral come by us without a Maſt ſtanding, and in the utmoſt Diſtreſs.

By Two a-clock we could hear Guns firing in ſeveral Parts of this Road, as Signals of Diſtreſs; and tho' the Noiſe was very great with the Sea and Wind, yet we could diſtinguiſh plainly, in ſome ſhort Intervals, the Cries of poor Souls in Extremities.

By Four-a-clock we miſs'd the *Mary* and the *Northumberland*, who rid not far from us, and found they were driven from their Anchors; but what became of them, God knows: and ſoon after a large Man of War came driving down upon us, all her Maſts gone, and in a

dreadful Condition. We were in the utmoſt Deſpair at this ſight, for we ſaw no avoiding her coming thwart *our Haiſer*: ſhe drove at laſt ſo near us, that I was juſt gowing to order the Mate to cut away, when it pleas'd God the Ship ſheer'd contrary to our Expectation to Windward, and the Man of War, which we found to be the *Sterling Caſtle*, drove clear off us, not two Ships Lengths to Leeward.

It was a Sight full of terrible Particulars, to ſee a Ship of Eighty Guns and about Six Hundred Men in that diſmal Caſe; ſhe had cut away all her Maſts, the Men were all in the Confuſions of Death and Deſpair; ſhe had neither Anchor, nor Cable, nor Boat to help her; the Sea breaking over her in a terrible Manner, that ſometimes ſhe ſeem'd all under Water; and they knew, as well as we that ſaw her, that they drove by the Tempeſt directly for the *Goodwin*, where they could expect nothing but Deſtruction: The Cries of the Men, and the firing their Guns, One by One, every Half Minute for Help, terrified us in ſuch a Manner, that I think we were half dead with the Horror of it.

All this while we rid with two Anchors a-head, and in great Diſtreſs: To fire Guns for Help, I ſaw was to no Purpoſe, for if any Help was to be had, there were ſo many other Objects for it, that we could not expect it, and the Storm ſtill encreaſing.

Two Ships, a-head of us, had rid it out till now, which was towards Five in the Morning, when

when they both drove from their Anchors, and one of them coming foul of a ſmall *Pink*, they both ſunk together; the other drove by us, and having one Maſt ſtanding, I think it was her Main-Maſt, ſhe attempted to ſpread a little Peak of her Sail, and ſo ſtood away before it; I ſuppoſe ſhe went away to Sea.

At this time, the Raging of the Sea was ſo violent, and the Tempeſt doubled its Fury in ſuch a Manner, that my Mate told me, we had better go away to Sea, for 'twould be impoſſible to ride it out; I was not of his Opinion, but was for cutting my Maſts by the Board, which at laſt we did, and parted with them with as little Damage as could be expected, and we thought ſhe rid eaſier for it by a great deal; and I believe, had it blown two Hours longer, we ſhould have rid it out, having two new Cables out, and our beſt Bower and Sheet Anchor down: But about Half an Hour after Five to Six, it blew, if it be poſſible to conceive it ſo, as hard again as it had done before, and firſt our beſt Bower Anchor came Home, the Mate, who felt it give way, cried out, we are all undone, for the Ship drove; I found it too true, and, upon as ſhort a Conſultation as the Time would admit, we concluded to put out to Sea before we were driven too far to Leward, when it would be impoſſible to avoid the *Goodwin*.

So vve ſlipt our Sheet Cable, and ſheering the Ship tovvards the Shore, got her Head about, and ſtood avvay afore it; Sail vve had none, nor Maſt ſtanding: Our Mate had ſet up a Jury

Miſſen but no Canvaſs could bear the Fury of the Wind, yet he faſten'd an old Tarpaulin ſo as that it did the Office of a Miſſen and kept us from driving too faſt to Leeward.

In this Condition we drove out of the *Downs*, and paſt ſo near the *Goodwin*, that we could ſee ſeveral great Ships faſt a ground, and beating to Pieces. We drove in this deſperate Condition till Day-break, without any Abatement of the Storm, and our Men heartleſs and diſpirited, tir'd with the Service of the Night, and every Minute expecting Death.

About 8 a Clock, my Mate told me, he perceiv'd the Wind to abate; but it blew ſtill ſuch a Storm, that if we had not had a very tite Ship, ſhe muſt have founder'd, as we were now farther off at Sea, and by my Gueſs might be in the mid Way between *Harwich* and the *Brill*, the Sea we found run longer and did not break ſo quick upon us as before, but it ran exceeding high, and we having no Sail to keep us to rights, we lay wallowing in the Trough of the Sea in a miſerable Condition: We ſaw ſeveral Ships in the ſame Condition with our ſelves, but could neither help them, nor they us; and one we ſaw founder before our Eyes, and all the People periſh'd.

Another diſmal Object we met with, which was an open Boat full of Men, who, as we may ſuppoſe, had loſt their Ship; any Man may ſuppoſe, what Condition a Boat muſt be in, if we were in ſo bad a Caſe in a good Ship: we were ſoon toſt out of their Sight, and what became of

of them any one may gueſs; if they had been within Cables Length of us we could not have help'd them.

About Two a Clock in the Afternoon, the Wind encreaſed again, and we made no doubt it would prove as bad a Night as before; but that Guſt held not above Half an Hour.

All Night it blew exceſſive hard, and the next Day, which was Sabbath Day, about Eleven a Clock it abated, but ſtill blew hard: about three it blew ſomething moderately, compar'd with the former; and we got up a Jury Main-Maſt, and rigg'd it as well as we could, and with a Main Sail lower'd almoſt to the Deck, ſtood at a great Rate afore it all Night and the next Day, and on *Tueſday* Morning we ſaw Land, but could not tell where it was; but being not in a Condition to keep the Sea, we ran in and made Signals of Diſtreſs; ſome Pilots came off to us, by whom we were inform'd we had reached the Coaſt of *Norway*, and having neither Anchor nor Cable on board capable to ride the Ship, a *Norweigian* Pilot came on board, and brought us into a Creek where we had ſmooth Water, and lay by till we got Help, Cables, and Anchors, by which means we are ſafe in Place.

Your Humble Servant,

J. Adams.

From

From on board the John *and* Mary, *riding in* Yarmouth *Roads during the great Storm, but now in the River of* Thames.

SIR,

HEaring of your good Deſign of preſerving the Memory of the late Dreadful Storm for the Benefit of Poſterity, I cannot let you want the Particulars as happen'd to us on board our Ship.

We came over the Bar of *Tinmouth* about the having had terrible blowing Weather for almoſt a Week, inſomuch that we were twice driven back almoſt the Length of *Newcaſtle*, with much Difficulty and Danger we got well over that, and made the *High-land* about *Cromer* on the North-ſide of *Norfolk*; here it blew ſo hard the *Wednesday* Night before, that we could not keep the Sea, nor fetch the Roads of *Yarmouth*; but as the Coaſt of *Norfolk* was a Weather-ſhore, we hall'd as cloſe *Cromer* as we durſt lie, the Shore there being very flat; here we rode *Wedneſday* and *Thurſday*, the 24th and 25th of *November*.

We could not reckon ourſelves ſafe here, for as this is the moſt dangerous Place between *London* and *Newcaſtle*, and has been particularly fatal to our Colliers, ſo we were very uneaſy: I conſidered that when ſuch Tempeſtuous Weather happen'd, as this ſeem'd to threaten, nothing is more frequent than for the Wind to ſhift Points; and

and if it ſhould have blown half the Wind from the South Eaſt, as now blew from the South Weſt, we muſt have gone a-ſhore there, and been all loſt for being embayed; there we ſhould have had no putting out to Sea, nor ſtaying there.

This Conſideration made me reſolve to be gon, and thinking on *Friday* Morning the Wind ſlacken'd a little, I weigh'd and ſtood away for *Yarmouth* Roads; and with great Boating and Labour got into the Roads about One in the Afternoon, being a little after Flood, we found a very great Fleet in the Roads; there was above Three Hundred Sail of Colliers, not reckoning above Thirty Sail which I left behind me, that rode it out thereabouts, and there was a great Fleet juſt come from *Ruſſia*, under the Convoy of the *Reſerve* Frigate, and Two other Men of War; and about a Hundred Sail of Coaſters, *Hull*-Men, and ſuch ſmall Craft.

We had not got to an Anchor, moor'd, and ſet all to Rights, but I found the Wind freſhen'd, the Clouds gather'd, and all look'd very black to Windward; and my Mate told me, he wiſh'd he had ſtaid where we were, for he would warrant it we had a blowing Night of it.

We did what we could to prepare for it, ſtruck our Top-maſt, and ſlung our Yards, made all tite and faſt upon Deck; the Night prov'd very dark, and the Wind blew a Storm about Eight a Clock, and held till Ten, when we thought it abated a little, but at Eleven it freſhen'd

freſhen'd again, and blew very hard; we rid it out very well till Twelve, when we veer'd out more Cable, and in about Half an Hour after, the Wind encreaſing, let go our Sheet Anchor; by One a Clock it blew a dreadful Storm, and though our Anchors held very well, the Sea came over us in ſuch a vaſt Quantity, that we was every Hour in Danger of Foundring: About Two a Clock the Sea fill'd our Boat as ſhe lay upon the Deck, and we was glad to let her go over board for Fear of ſtaving in our Decks: Our Mate would then have cut our Maſt by the Board, but I was not willing, and told him, I thought we had better ſlip our Cables, and go out to Sea, he argued ſhe was a deep Ship, and would not live in the Sea, and was very eager for cutting away the Maſt; but I was loth to part with my Maſt, and could not tell where to run for Shelter if I loſt them.

About Three a Clock abundance of Ships drove away, and came by us; ſome with all their Maſts gone, and foul of one another; in a ſad Condition my Men ſaid they ſaw Two founder'd together, but I was in the Cabin, and cannot ſay I ſaw it. I ſaw a *Ruſſia* Ship come foul of a Collier, and both drove away together out of our Sight, but I am told ſince the *Ruſſia* Man ſunk by her Side.

In this Condition we rid till about Three a Clock, the *Ruſſia* Ships which lay a-head of me, and the Men of War, who lay a-head of them, fir'd their Guns for Help, but 'twas in vain to expect it; the Sea went too high for any Boat

to live. About Five, the Wind blew at that prodigious Rate, that there was no Poſſibility of riding it out, and all the Ships in the Road ſeem'd to us to drive: Yet ſtill our Anchors held it, and I began to think we ſhould ride it out there, or founder; when a Ship's long Boat came driving againſt us, and gave ſuch a Shock on the Bow that I thought it muſt have been a Ship come foul of us, and expected to ſink all at once; our Men ſaid there was ſome People in the Boat, but as the Sea went ſo high no Man duſt ſtand upon the Fore-caſtle, ſo no Body could be ſure of it; the Boat ſtav'd to pieces with the Blow, and went away, ſome on One Side of us and ſome on the other; but whether our Cable receiv'd any Damage by it or not we cannot tell, but our Sheet Cable gave Way immediately, and as the other was not able to hold us alone, we immediately drove, and then no more to do, but to put afore the Wind, which we did: it pleaſed God by this Time the Tide of Ebb was begun, which ſomething abated the Height of the Sea, but ſtill it went exceeding high; we ſaw a great many Ships in the ſame Condition with our ſelves, and expecting every Moment to ſink in the Sea. In this Extremity we drove till Daylight when we found the Wind abated, and we ſtood in for the Shore, and coming under the Lee of the *Cliff* near *Scarbro*, we got ſo much Shelter, as that our ſmall Bower Anchors would ride us.

I can

I can give you no Account but this; but ſure ſuch a Tempeſt never was in the World. They ſay here, that of Eighty Sail in *Grimsby* Road, they can hear of but Sixteen; yet the reſt are all blown away, Here is about Twelve or Fourteen Sail of Ships come in to this Place, and more are ſtanding in for the Shore.

Tours, &c.

Abundance of other ſtrange Deliverances have been related, but with ſo ſmall Authority as we dare not convey them into the World under the ſame Character with the reſt; and have therefore choſe to omit them.

The CONCLUSION.

THE Editor of this Book has labour'd under ſome Difficulties in this Account: and one of the chief has been, how to avoid too many Particulars, the Crowds of Relations which he has been oblig'd to lay by to bring the Story into a Compaſs tolerable to the Reader.

And tho' ſome of the Letters inſerted are written in a homely Stile, and expreſt after the Country Faſhion from whence they came, the Author choſe to make them ſpeak their own Language, rather than by dreſſing them in other Words make the Authors forget they were their own.

We

We receiv'd a Letter, very particular, relating to the Biſhop of *Bath* and *Wells*, and reflecting upon his Lordſhip for ſome Words he ſpoke, *That he had rather have his Brains knock'd out, than* &c. relating to his Inferiour Clergy. The Gentleman takes the Diſaſter for a Judgment of God on him: But as in his Letter the Perſon owns himſelf the Biſhop's Enemy, fills his Letter with ſome Reflexions indecent, at leaſt for us: and at laſt, tho' he dates from *Somerton*, yet baulks ſetting his Name to his Letter: for theſe Reaſons we could not ſatisfie to record the Matter, and leave a Charge on the Name of that unfortunate Gentleman, which, he being dead, could not anſwer, and we alive could not prove. And on theſe Accounts hope the Reverend Gentleman who ſent the Letter will excuſe Us.

Alſo we have omitted, tho' our Liſt of Particulars promis'd ſuch a thing, An Account of ſome unthinking Wretches, who paſs'd over this dreadful Judgment with Banter, Scoffing, and Contempt. 'Tis a Subject ungrateful to recite, and full of Horror to read; and we had much rather cover ſuch Actions with a general Blank in Charity to the Offenders, and in hopes of their Amendment.

One unhappy Accident I cannot omit, and which is brought us from good Hands, and happen'd in a Ship homeward bound from the *Weſt-Indies*. The Ship was in the utmoſt Danger of Foundring; and when the Maſter ſaw all, as he thought, loſt, his Maſts gone, the Ship leaky,

and

and expecting her every moment to ſink under him, fill'd with Deſpair, he calls to him the Surgeon of the Ship, and by a fatal Contract, as ſoon made as haſtily executed, they reſolv'd to prevent the Death they fear'd by one more certain; and going into the Cabbin, they both ſhot themſelves with their Piſtols. It pleas'd God the Ship recover'd the Diſtreſs, was driven ſafe into ..... and the Captain juſt liv'd to ſee the deſperate Courſe he took might have been ſpar'd; the Surgeon died immediately.

There are ſeveral very remarkable Caſes come to our Hands ſince the finiſhing this Book, and ſeveral have been promis'd which are not come in; and the Book having been ſo long promis'd, and ſo earneſtly deſir'd by ſeveral Gentlemen that have already aſſiſted that way, the Undertakers could not prevail with themſelves to delay it any longer.

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